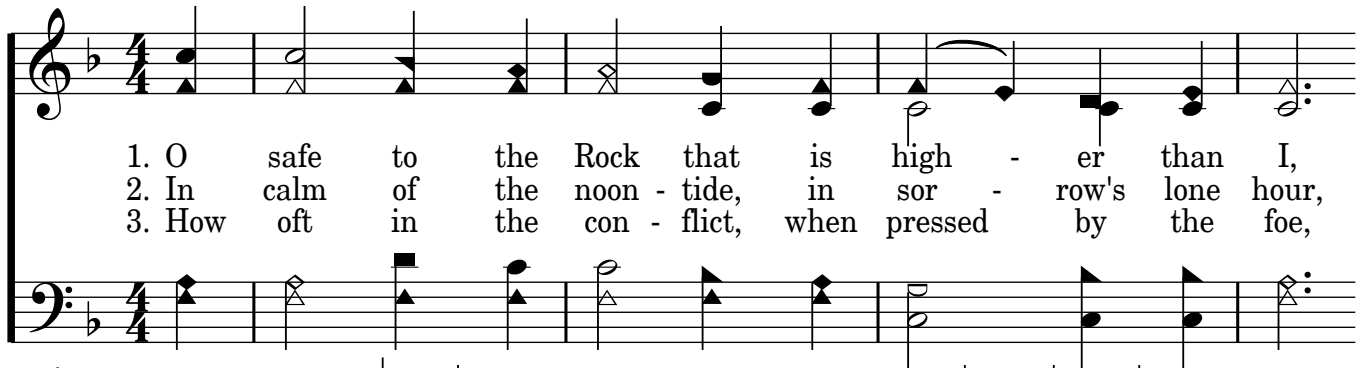


Hiding in Thee

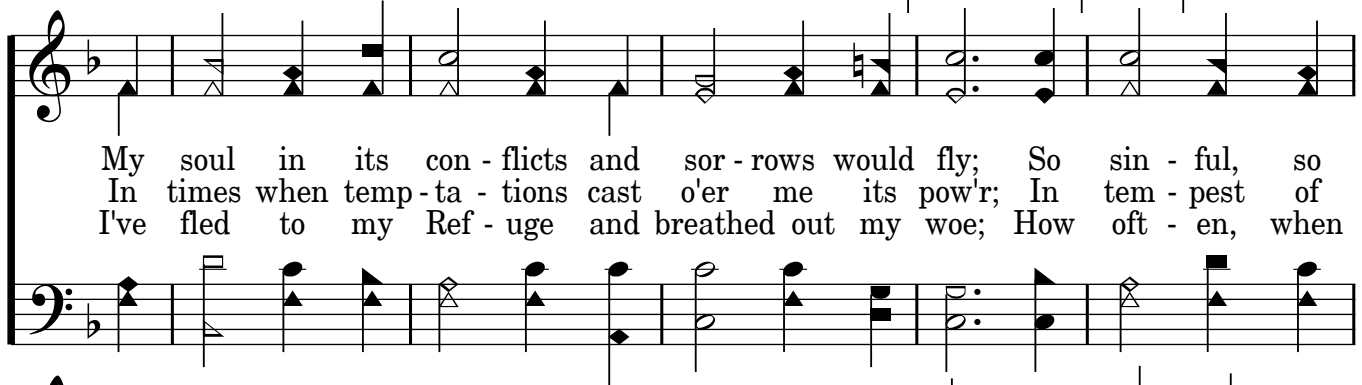
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My God is the Rock of my refuge. Psalm 94:22

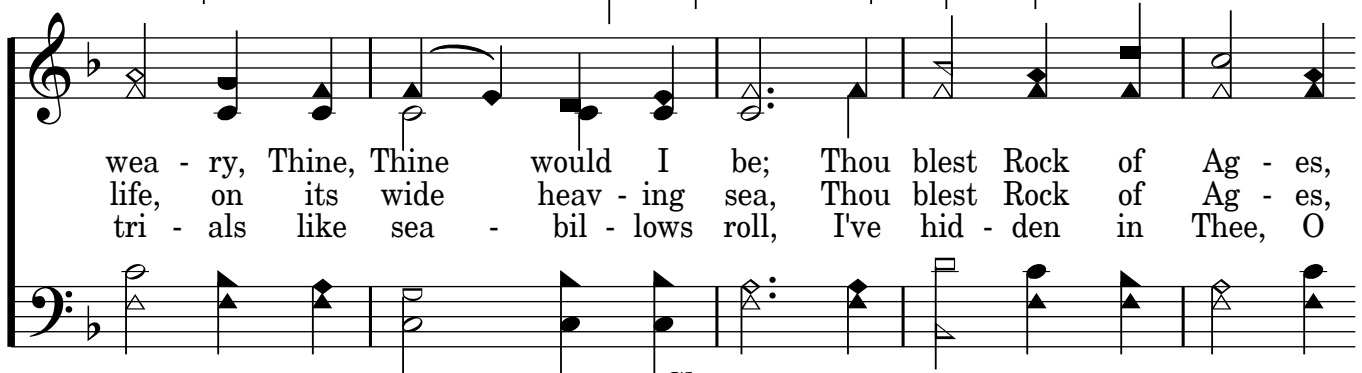
F - 4 - SOL ↑



1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
 2. In calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,

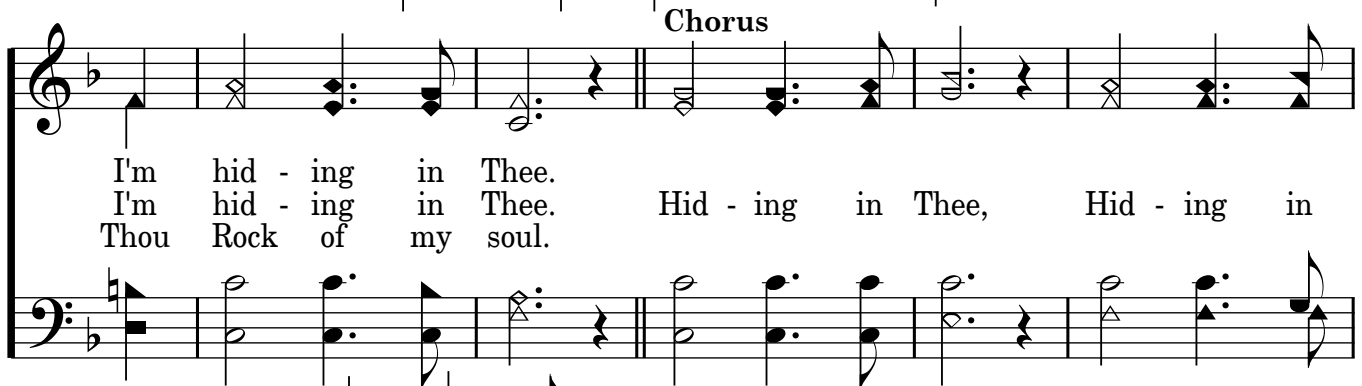


My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so
 In times when temp - ta - tions cast o'er me its pow'r; In tem - pest of
 I've fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when

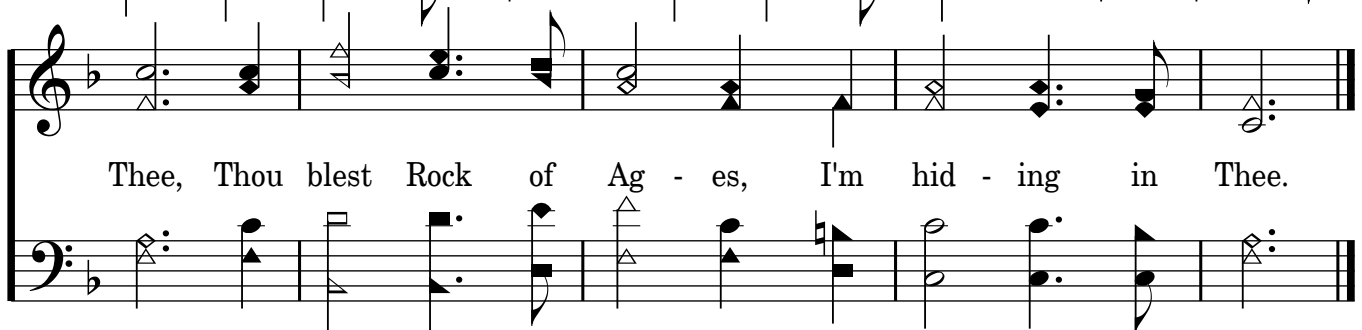


wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest Rock of Ag - es,
 life, on its wide heav - ing sea, Thou blest Rock of Ag - es,
 tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll, I've hid - den in Thee, O

Chorus



I'm hid - ing in Thee.
 I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in
 Thou Rock of my soul.



Thee, Thou blest Rock of Ag - es, I'm hid - ing in Thee.