藏身主惠



1.0 safe to the Rock that is higher than I, My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly; So sinful, so weary, Thine, Thine, would I be; Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

2.In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone hour, In times when temptation casts o'er me its power; In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

3. How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my refuge and breathed out my woe; How often, when trials like sea billows roll, Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul. Refrain:

Hiding in Thee, hiding in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.