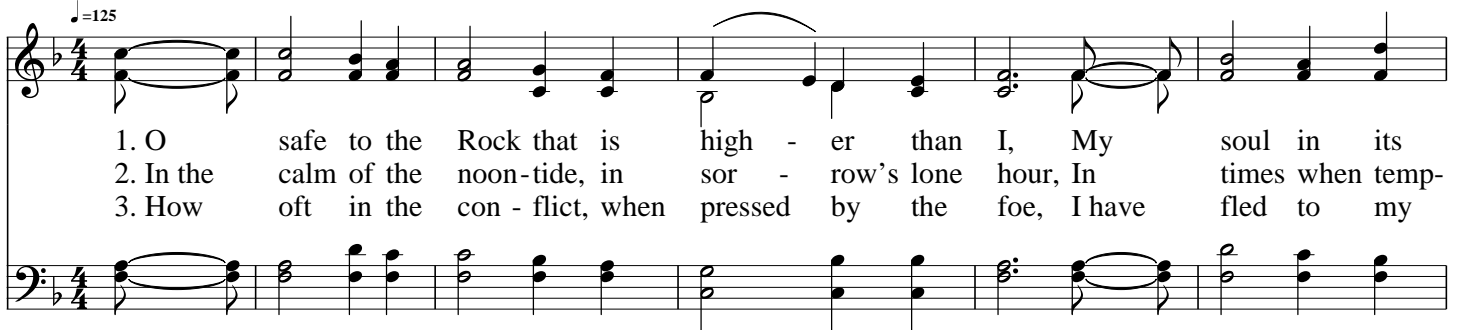


# Hiding in Thee

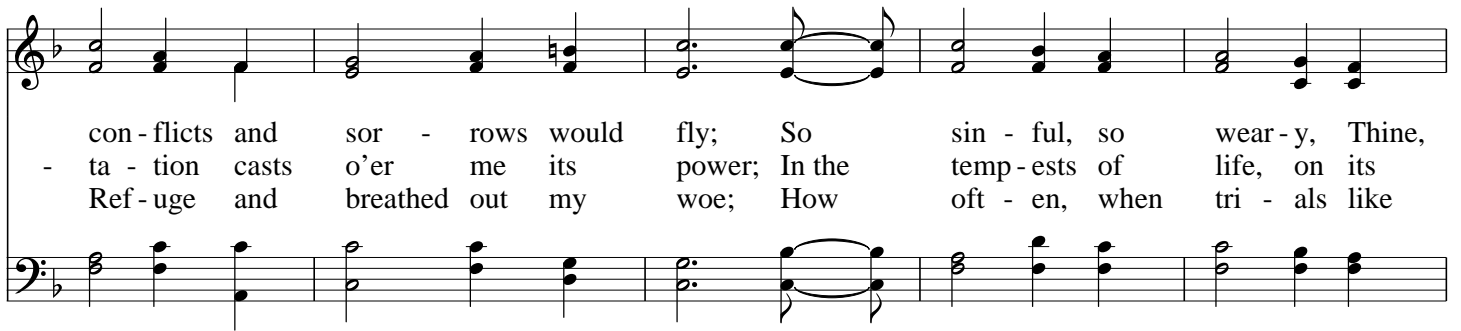
William Orcutt Cushing, 1876

Ira David Sankey, 1877

$\text{♩} = 125$

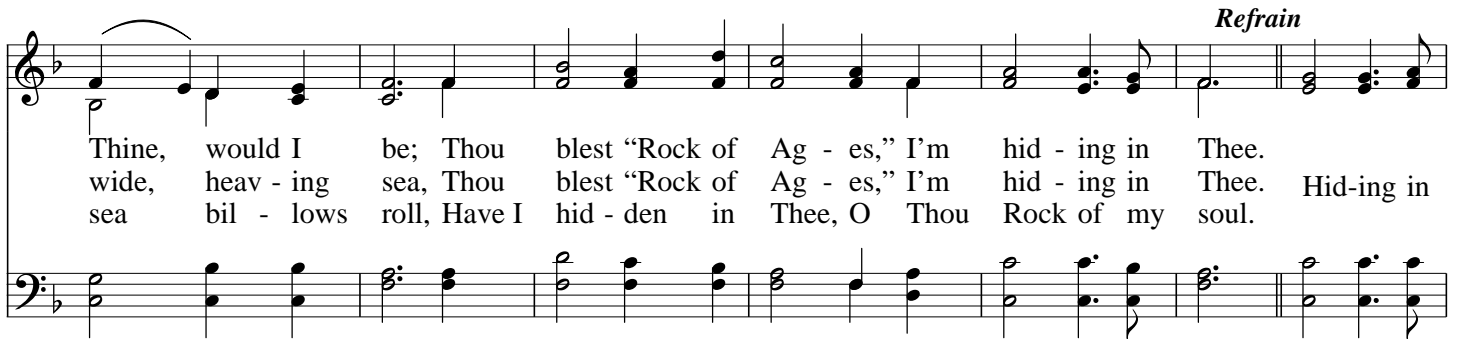


1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its  
2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times when temp-  
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my

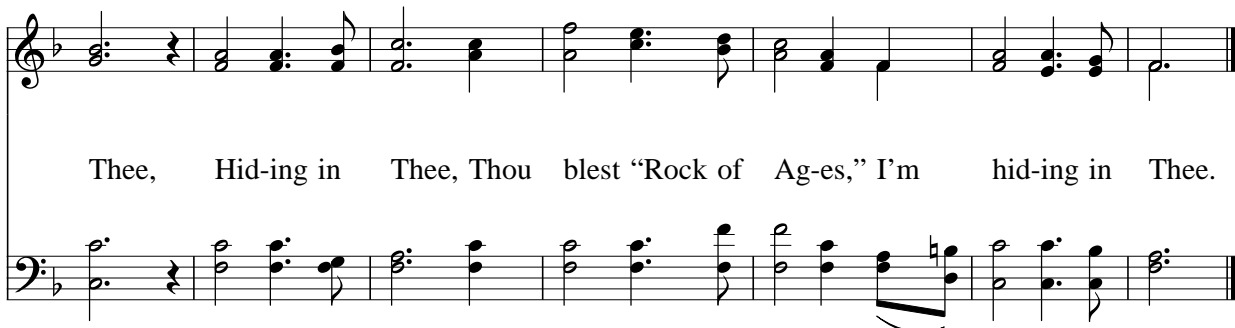


con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wear - y, Thine,  
- ta - tion casts o'er me its power; In the temp - ests of life, on its  
Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like

*Refrain*



Thine, would I be; Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of Ag - es," I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in  
sea bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.



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