

Thou Art My Rock

George Frederick Root, 1885

$\text{♩} = 112$

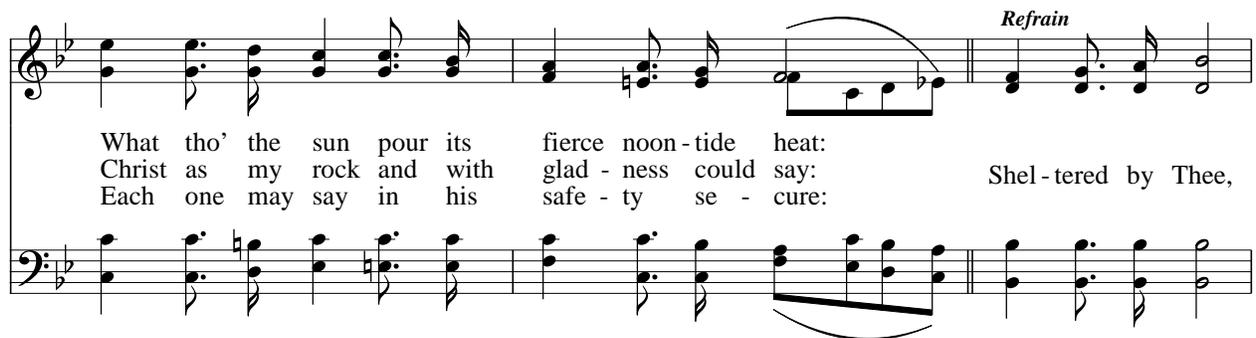


1. Thou art my rock in the wide des-ert land, Shel-tered by Thee here in
2. Once I was wand-'ring ex - posed to the storm, Ref - uge there was none to
3. Come to the rock so ma - jes - tic and grand; Here in its shel - ter a

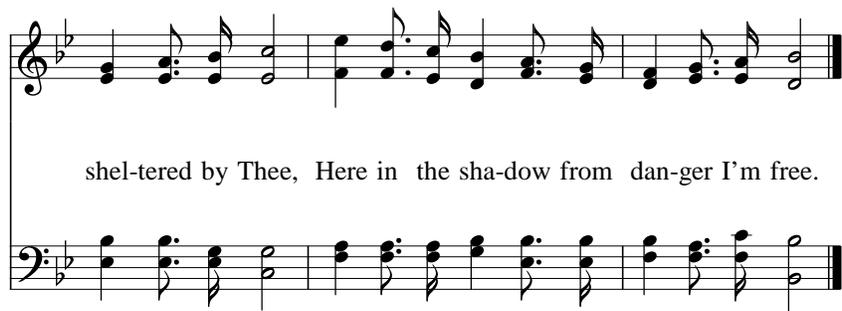


safe - ty I stand; What tho' the storms and the temp - ests may beat,
shield me from harm; Then 'twas I found in the broad des - ert way
mil - lion may stand; Each one may feel that his hope here is sure,

Refrain



What tho' the sun pour its fierce noon-tide heat:
Christ as my rock and with glad - ness could say: Shel-tered by Thee,
Each one may say in his safe - ty se - cure:



shel-tered by Thee, Here in the sha-dow from dan-ger I'm free.