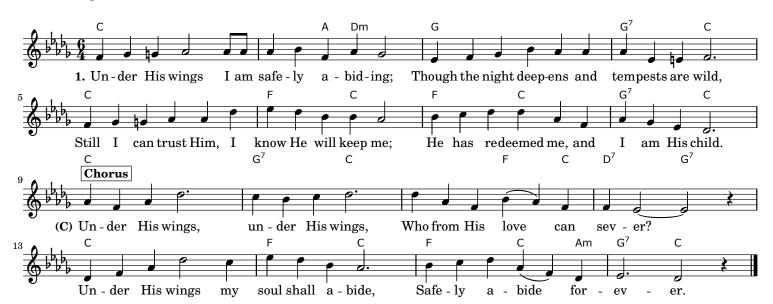
## Under His wings I am safely abiding

Experience of Christ — Abiding in Him

565

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. Under His wings—what a refuge in sorrow!

  How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!

  Often when earth has no balm for my healing,

  There I find comfort, and there I am blest.
- 3. Under His wings—oh, what precious enjoyment!
  There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;
  Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;
  Resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.