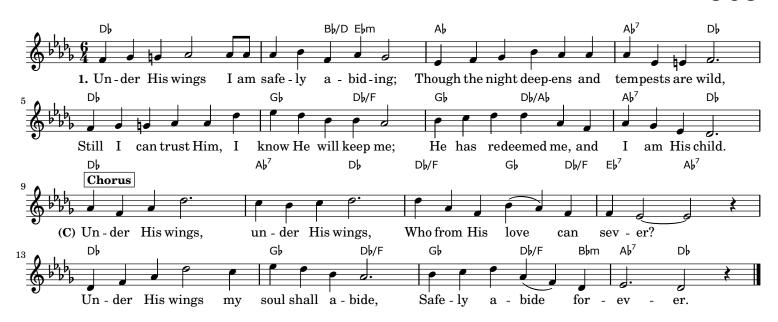
Under His wings I am safely abiding

Experience of Christ — Abiding in Him

565



- 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.