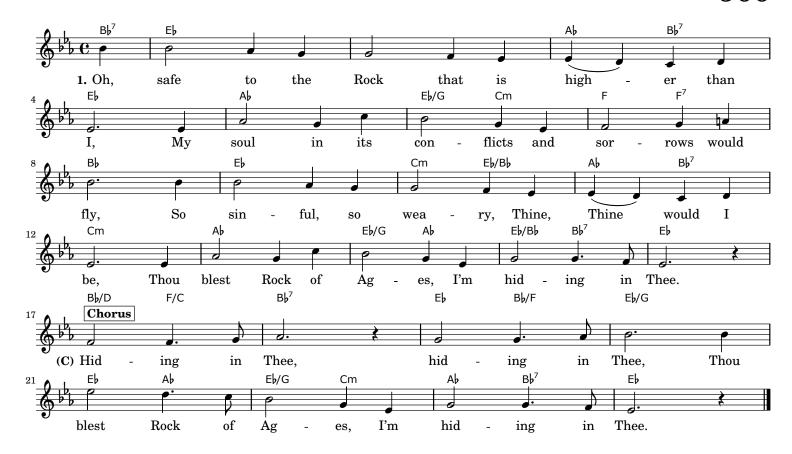
Oh, safe to the Rock that is higher than I

Experience of Christ — Abiding in Him

566



- 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.