In the secret of His presence (New Tune)

Experience of Christ—Fellowship with Him

(Guitar)

| Em | С | G | D |
|-------------------|--------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. In the se - | cret of His pres - | ence How my soul | de - lights to hide! |
| Em | c | G | D |
| Oh, how pre - | cious are the les | - sons Which I learn | at Je - sus' side! |
| С | D | Bm | С |
| Earth - ly cares | can nev - er vex | me, Nei-ther tri - | als lay me low; |
| С | D | G D Em G | D Em |
| For when Sa - tan | comes to tempt me, | To the se-cret place I go. To | the se-cret place I go. |

- 2. When my soul is faint and thirsty,
 'Neath the shadow of His wing
 There is cool and pleasant shelter,
 And a fresh and crystal spring;
 And my Savior rests beside me,
 As we hold communion sweet;
 If I tried, I could not utter
 What He says when thus we meet.
- 3. Only this I know: I tell Him
 All my doubts and griefs and fears;
 Oh, how patiently He listens!
 And my drooping soul He cheers;
 Do you think He ne'er reproves me?
 What a false friend He would be,
 If He never, never told me
 Of the sins which He must see.
- 4. Would you like to know that sweetness
 Of the secret of the Lord?
 Go and hide beneath His shadow;
 This shall then be your reward;
 And whene'er you leave the silence
 Of that happy meeting-place,
 By the Spirit bear the image
 Of the Master in your face.

 $(Repeat\ the\ last\ line\ of\ each\ stanza)$