

(Guitar)

	G	C	D⁷
1. In	the	se - cret	of His pre - sence
			How my soul de - lights
			to
	G	D	A⁷
hide!	Oh, how	pre - cious	are the les - sons
			Which I learn at Je - sus'
	D	D⁷	G
side!	Earth - ly	cares can	nev - er vex me,
			Nei - ther tri - als
			lay me
	B	G	G⁷
low;	For when	Sa - tan	comes to tempt me,
			To the se - cret place
			I
	E_b	Cm	G
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 when'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)