

In the secret of His presence
Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

553

(Guitar)

1. In the se - cret of His pre - sence How my soul de - lights to
hide! Oh, how pre - cious are the les - sons Which I learn at Je - sus'
side! Earthly cares can nev - er vex me, Nei - ther tri - als lay me
low; 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 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)