

# Hiding In Thee

William O. Cushing 1876

Ira D. Sankey 1877

D G/D D A<sup>7</sup> D

O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I My  
In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In  
How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have

5 G/D D G/D D D/F# A D E<sup>7</sup>/B A A<sup>7</sup>

soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly. So  
times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r, In the  
fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe. How

9 D G/D D A<sup>7</sup> D

sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine\_\_ would I be; Thou  
tem - pests of life, on its wide,\_\_ heav - ing sea, Thou  
of - ten when tri - als like sea\_\_ bil - lows roll Have I

13 G/D D G/D D Bm D/A F#m/A A<sup>7</sup> D

blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.  
hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

17 A D/A A<sup>7</sup> D Em/D D D/F#

Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in Thee, Thou

21 G D/F# D E<sup>7</sup>/B D/A F#m/A A<sup>7</sup> D

blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.