

Hiding In Thee

William O. Cushing, 1876
Alt. Davide C. Marney, 2012

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♩ = 108 *A cappella*
mp

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

3

My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly.
in times when temp - ta - tion cast o'er me its pow'r,
I flee to my ref - uge and breathe out my woe!

5

So sin - ful, so wea - ry, thine would I be
in tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How of - ten when tri - als like sea bill - lows roll,

7

mf thou blest Rock of A - ges I'm hid - ing in thee. *ff* Hid - ing in thee,
thou blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in thee.
have I hid in thee O thou Rock of my soul!

10

Lord, hid - ing in thee, O blest Rock of A - ges I'm hid - ing in thee.

13

ff Hid - ing in thee, *f marcato* Lord, hid - ing in thee, O blest Rock of A - ges

16

I'm hid - ing in thee. Mm - mm Mm - mm