

The Riven Rock

*But Jehovah hath been my high tower, And my
God the rock of my refuge. - Ps. 94:22*

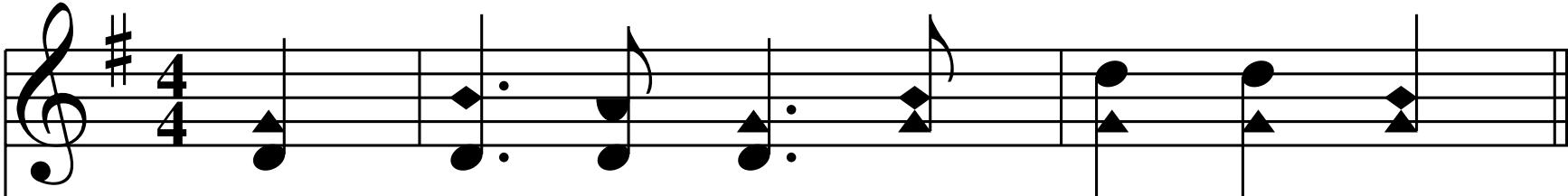
G - 4 - DO

Mary D. James, (arr.)

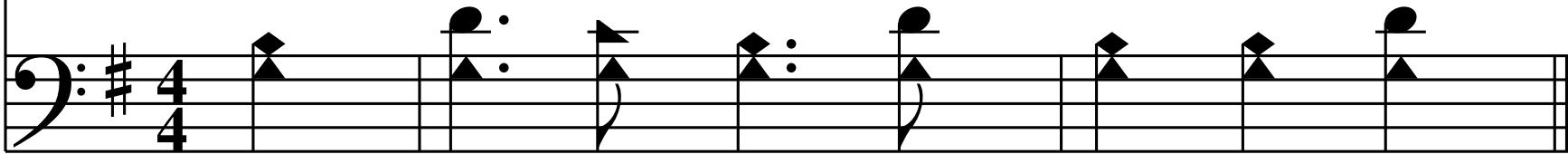
Asa Hull, 1877

Public Domain

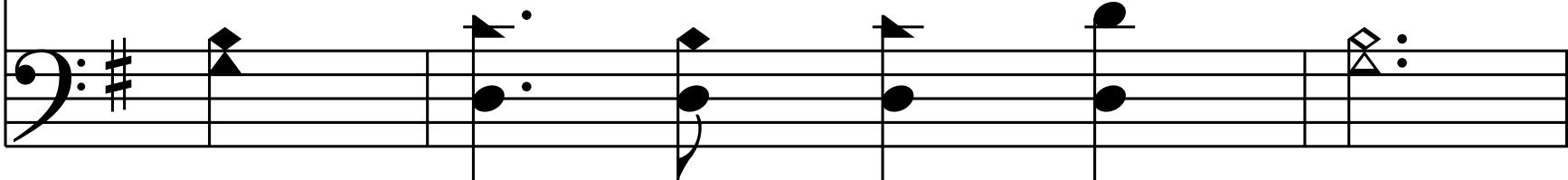
HymnsToGod.org

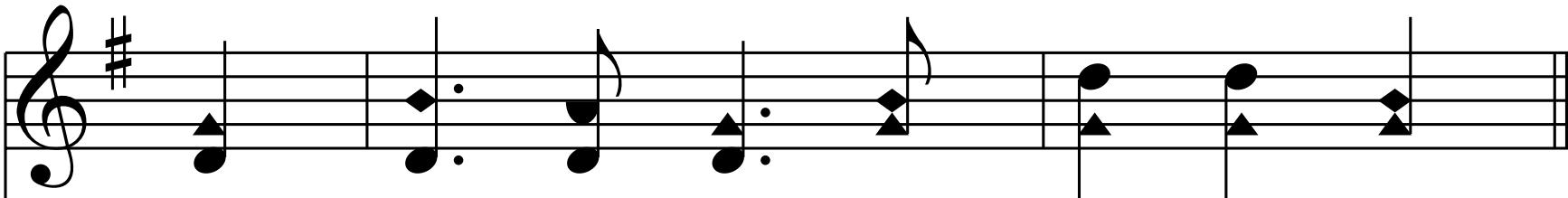


1. Be - hold the Rock, the smit - ten Rock!

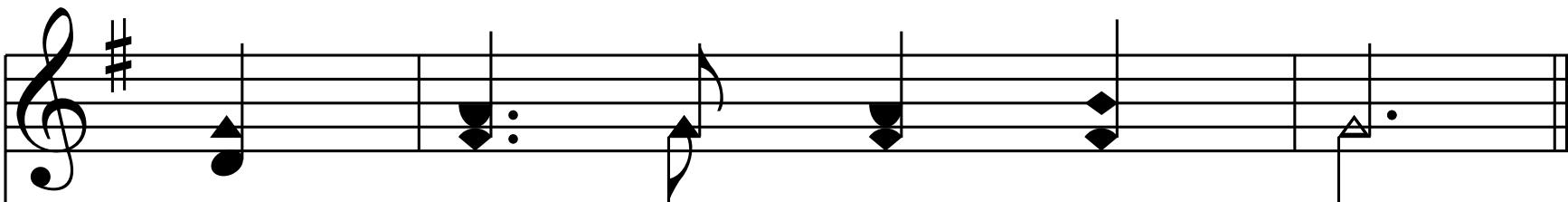
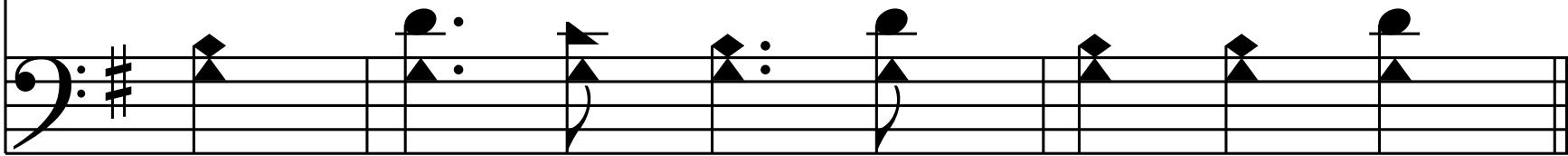


With - in its rift - ed side

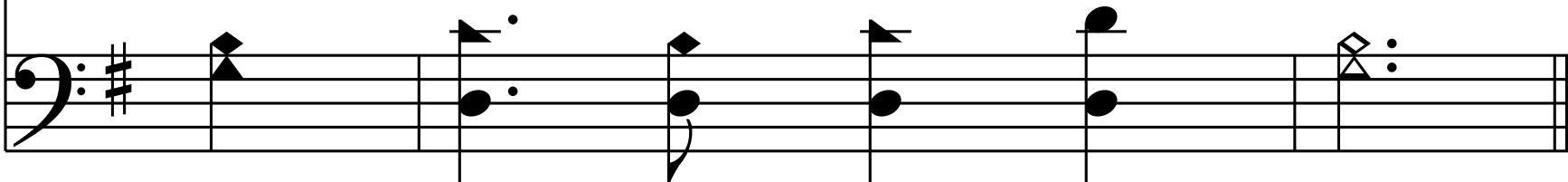




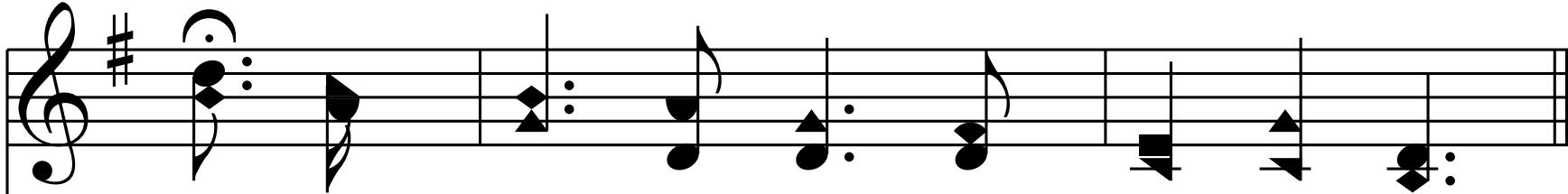
I've found a bless - ed ref - uge, where



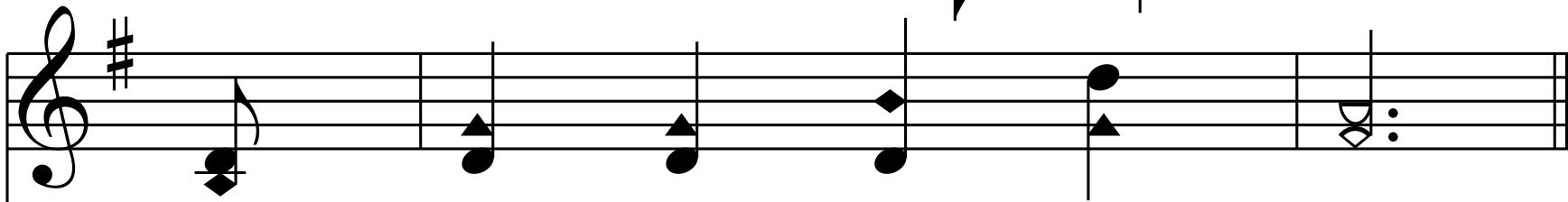
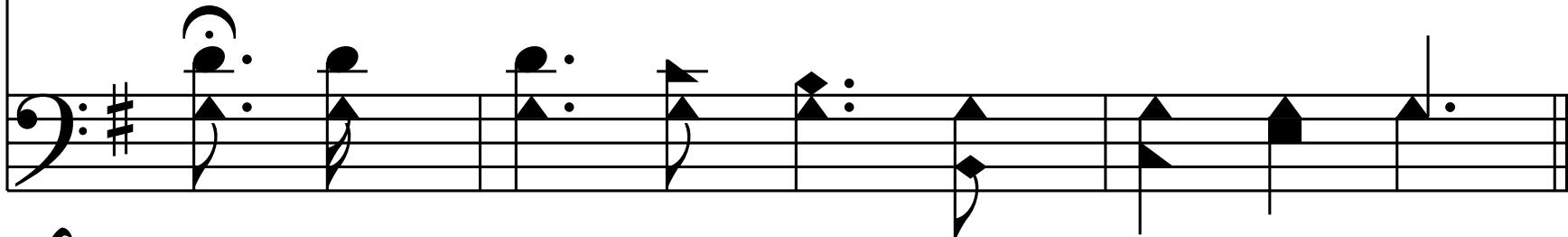
I may se - cure - ly hide.



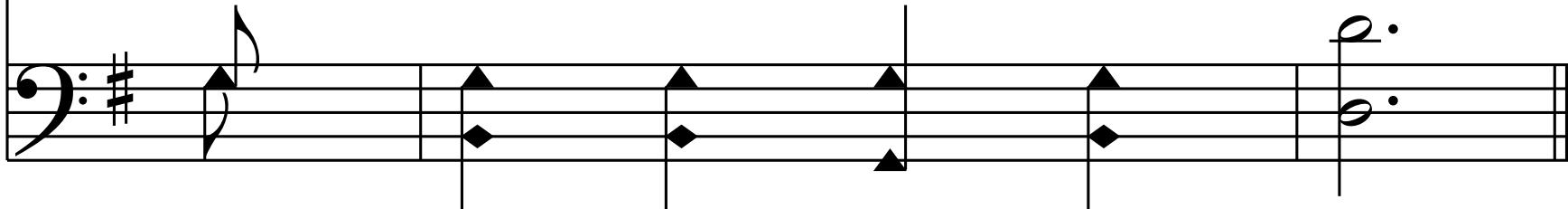
Chorus

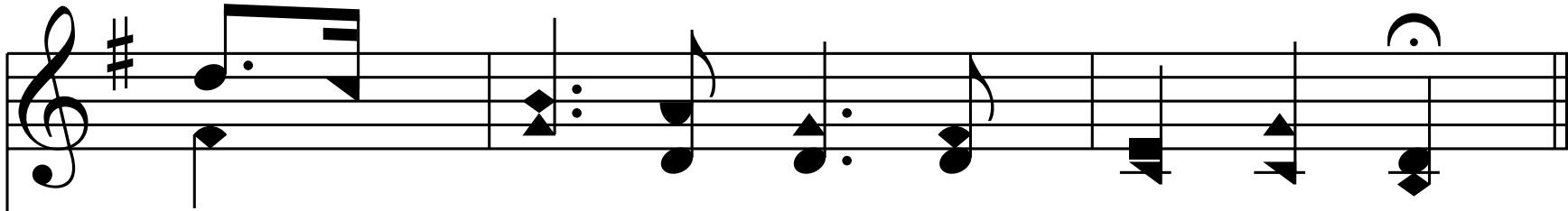


O, the Rock, the Rock, the riv - en Rock!

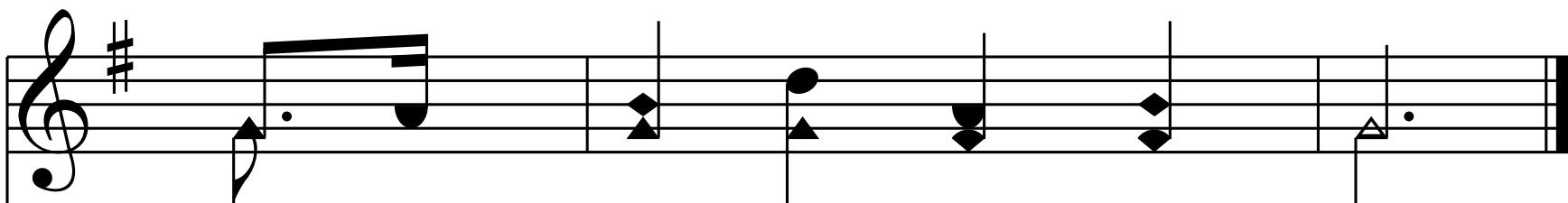
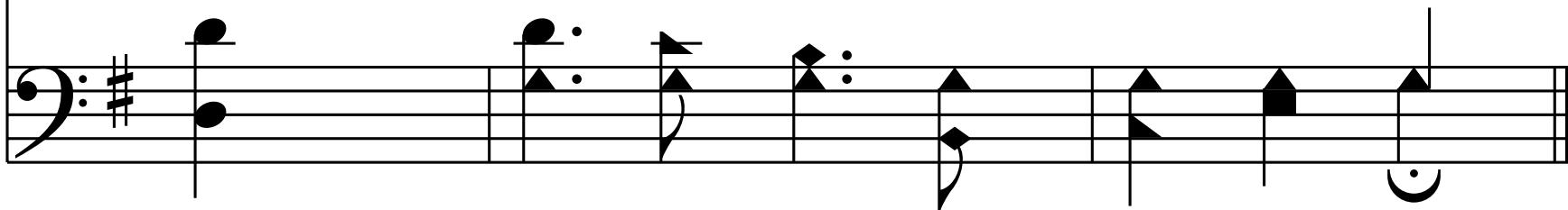


My Sav - iour cru - ci - fied;

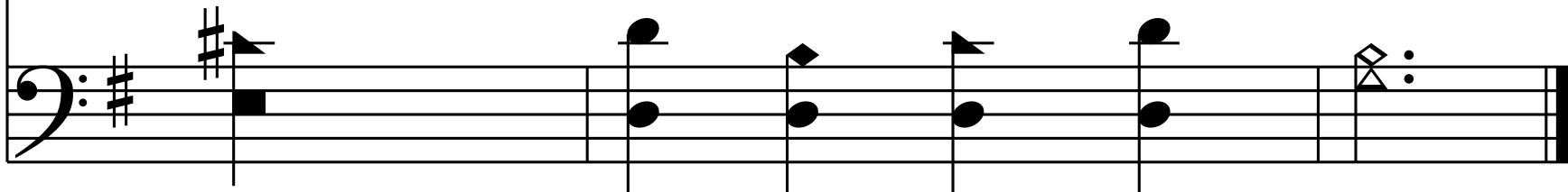




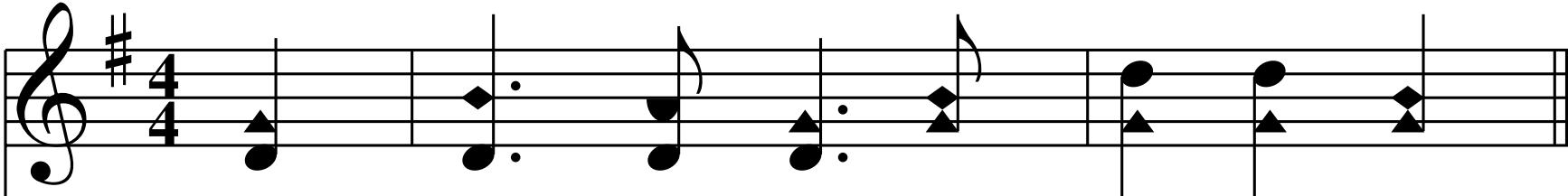
No oth - er shel - ter is se - cure



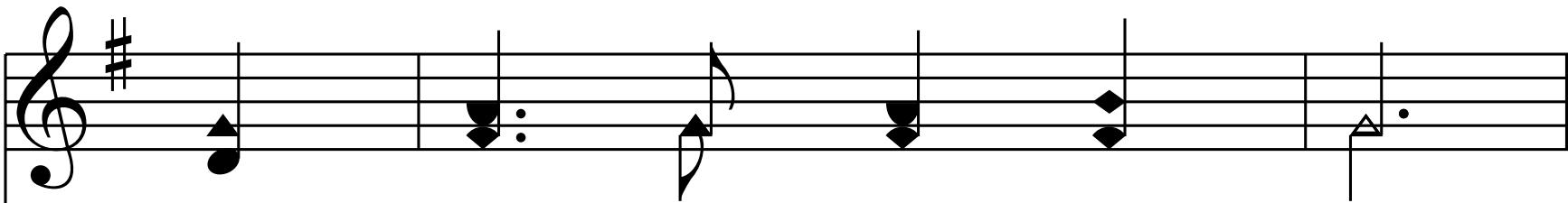
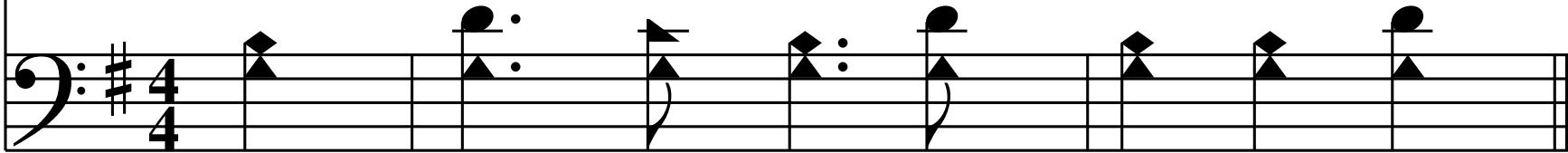
But Je - sus' wound - ed side.



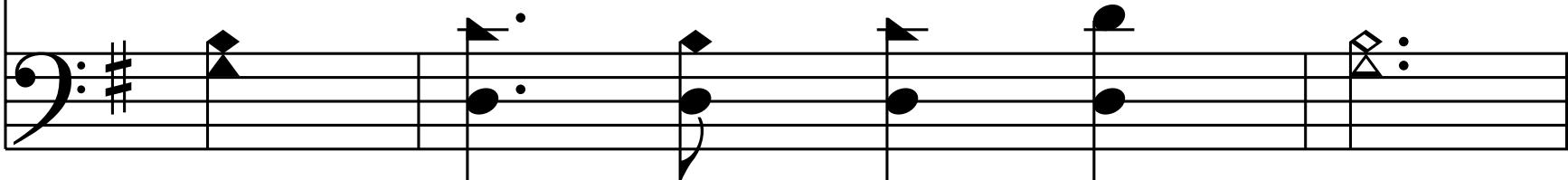
End of Verse 1

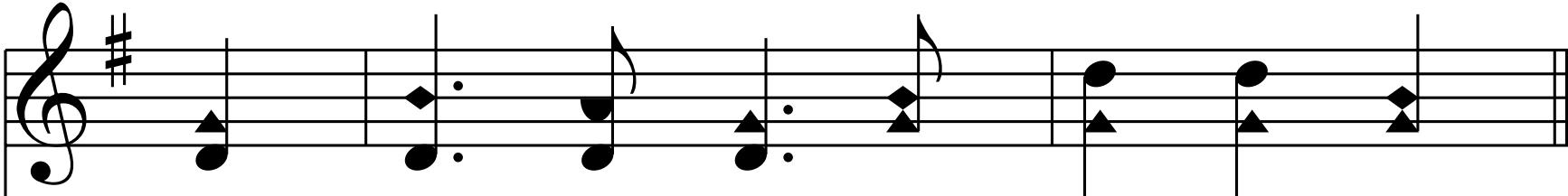


2. Tho' Thund'-ring Si - nai's ter - rors sound

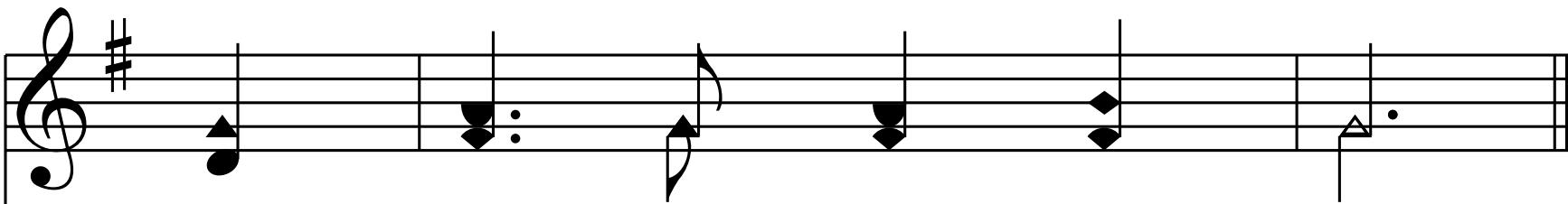
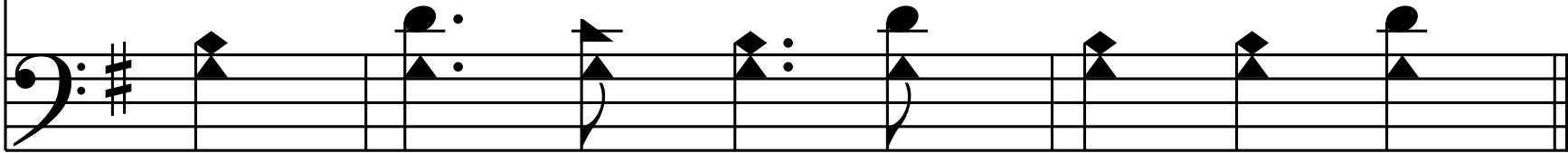


As - tound - ing to the ear,

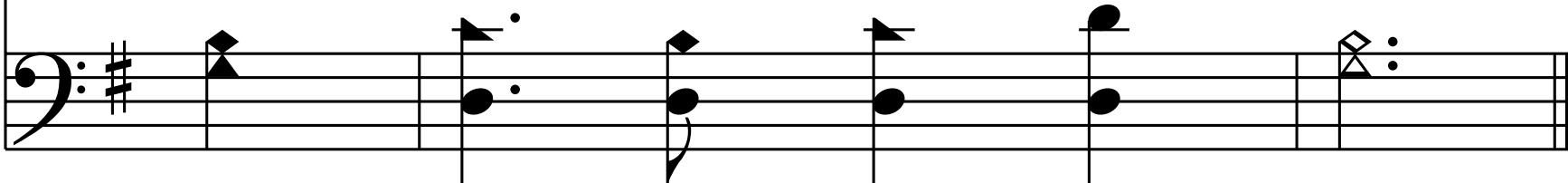




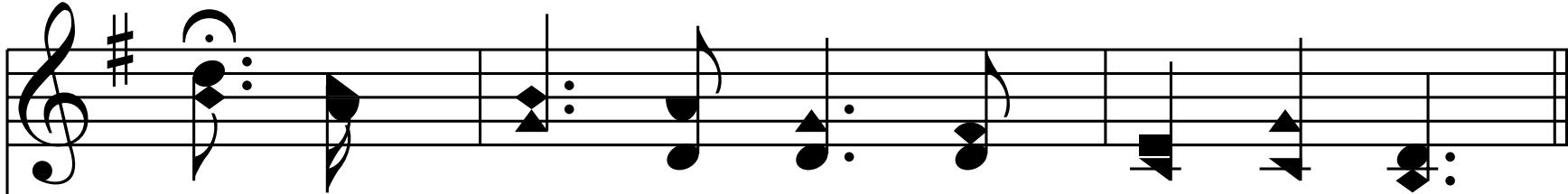
Con - cealed with - in the cleft, I'm safe:



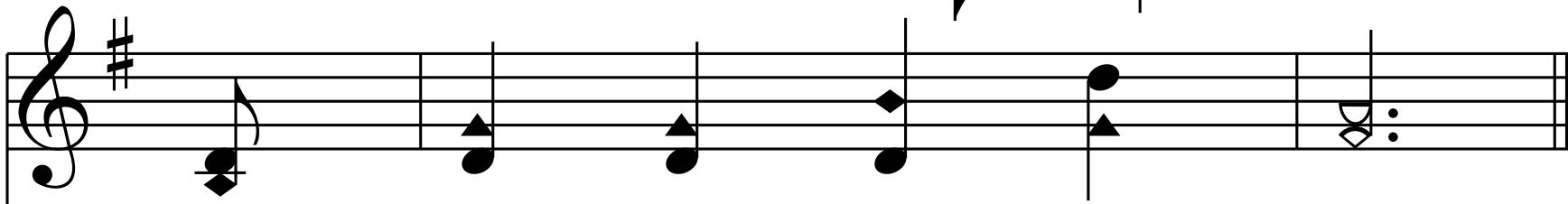
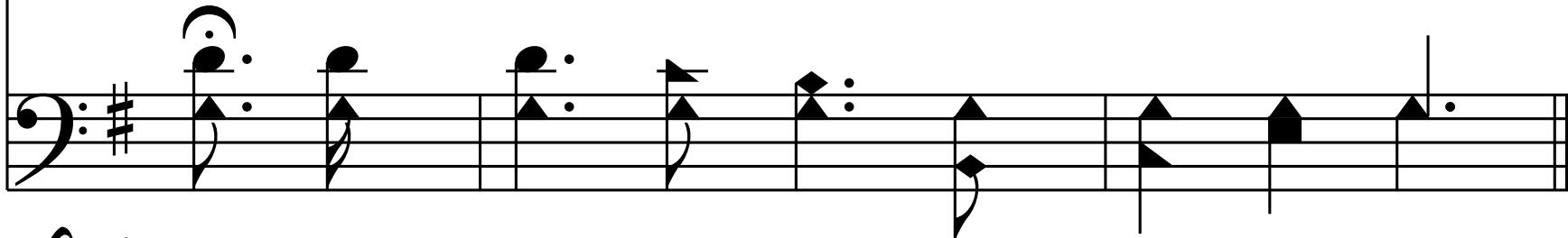
No dan - ger will I fear.



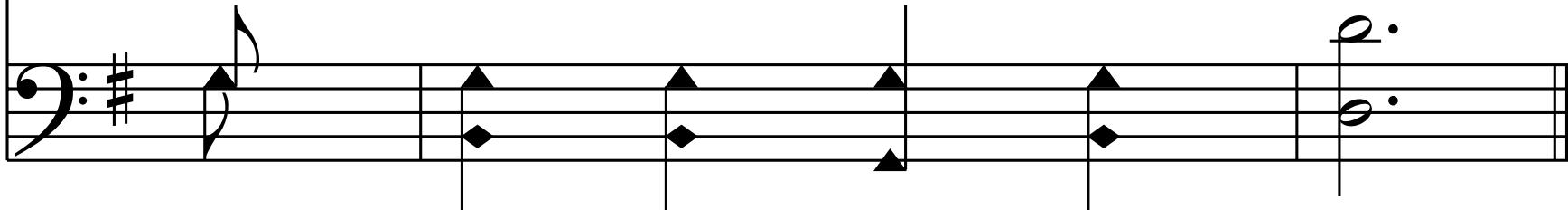
Chorus



O, the Rock, the Rock, the riv - en Rock!

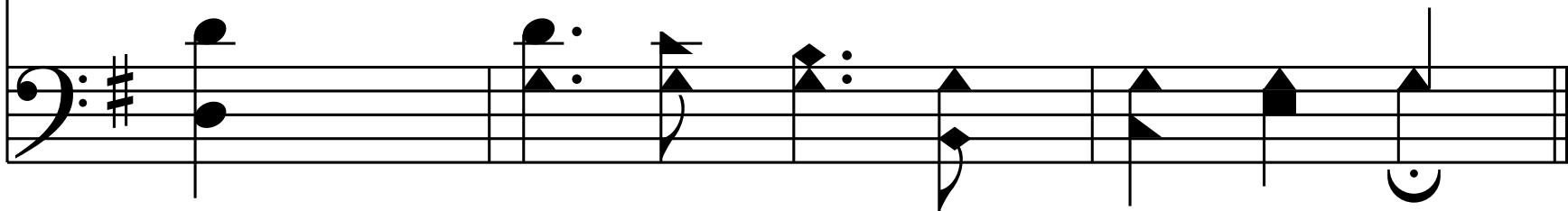


My Sav - iour cru - ci - fied;

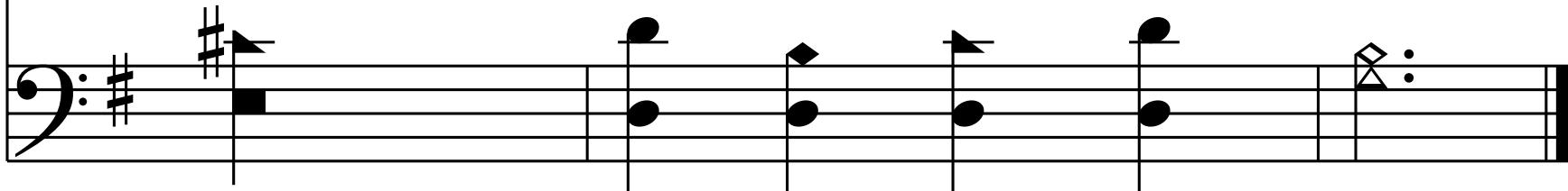




No oth - er shel - ter is se - cure



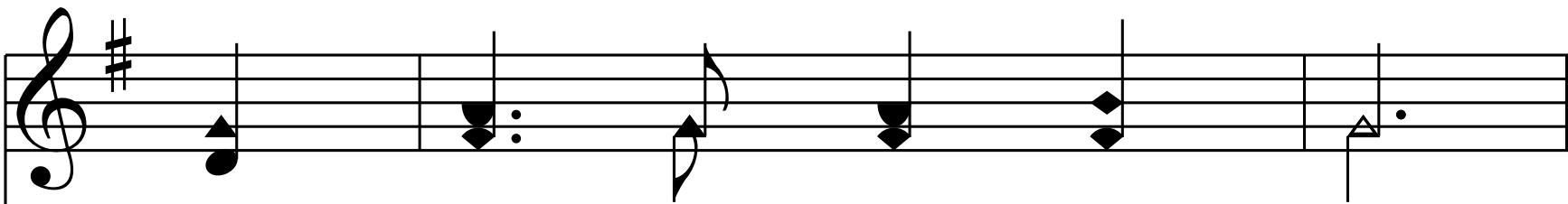
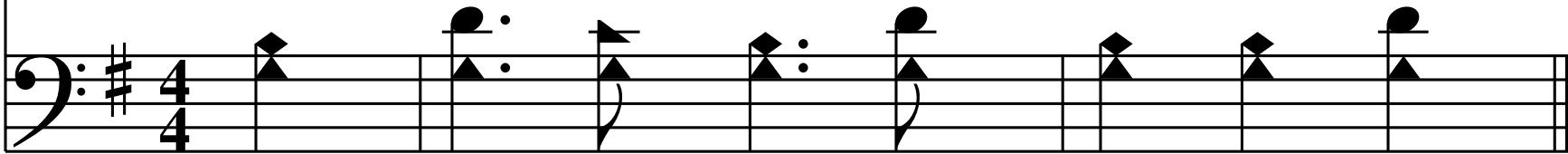
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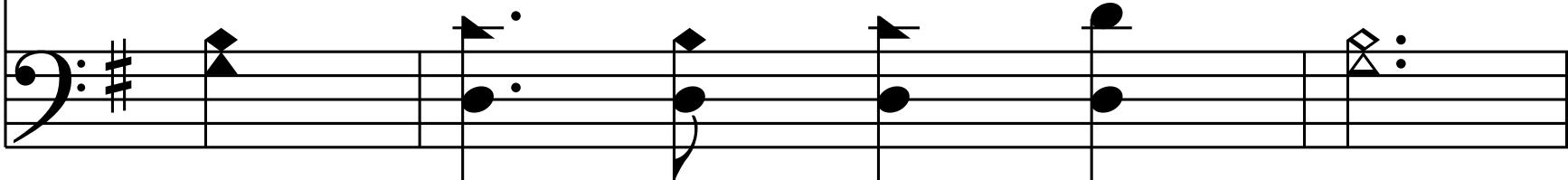
End of Verse 2

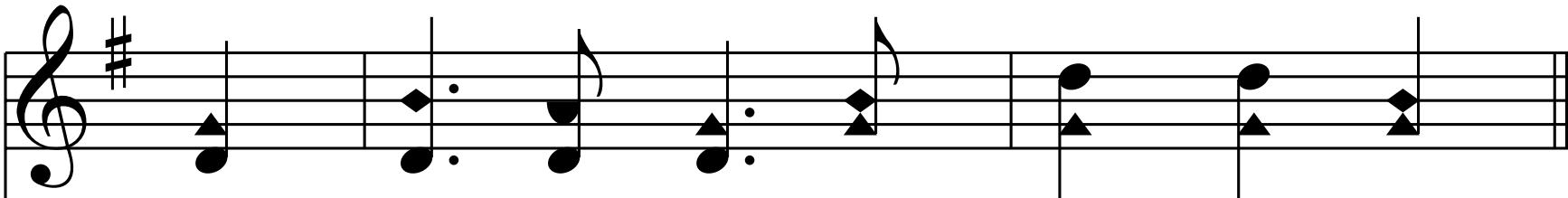


3. Je - sus, dear re - fuge of my soul!

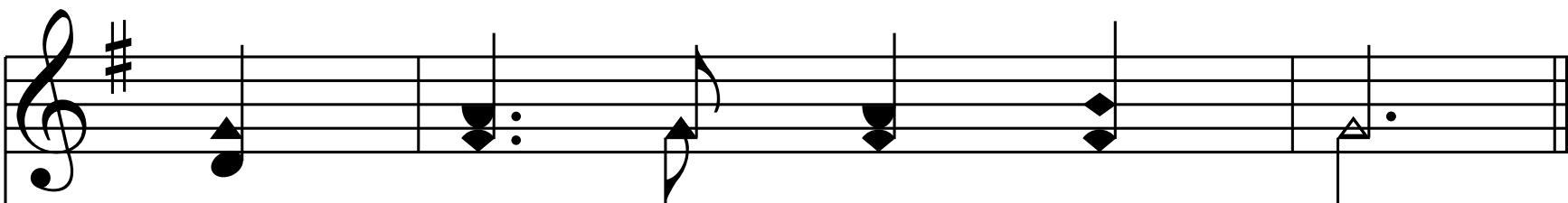
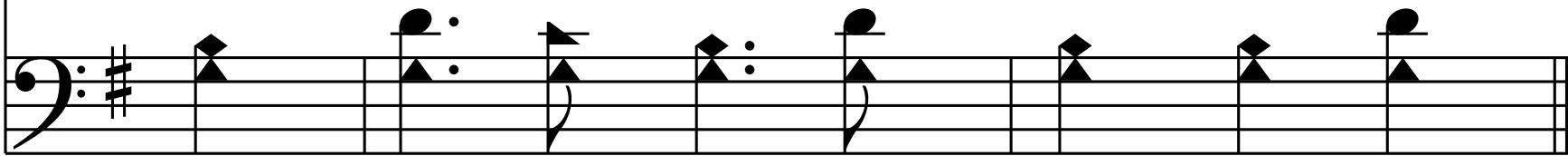


My hope, my joy, my rest;

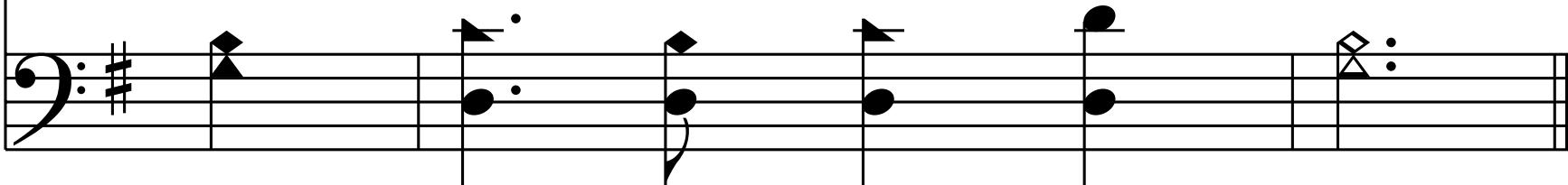




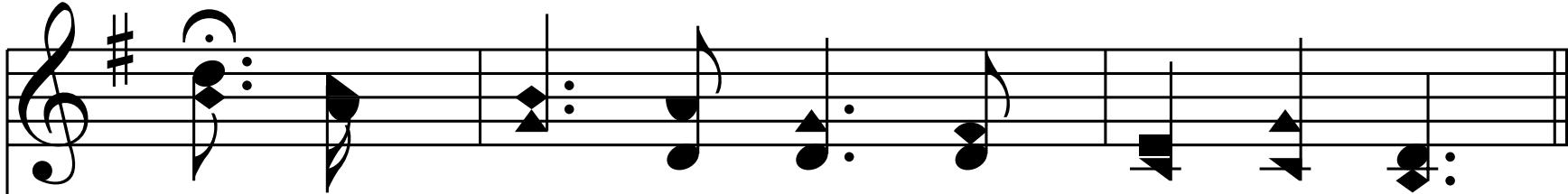
Con - fid - ing in Thy change-less love,



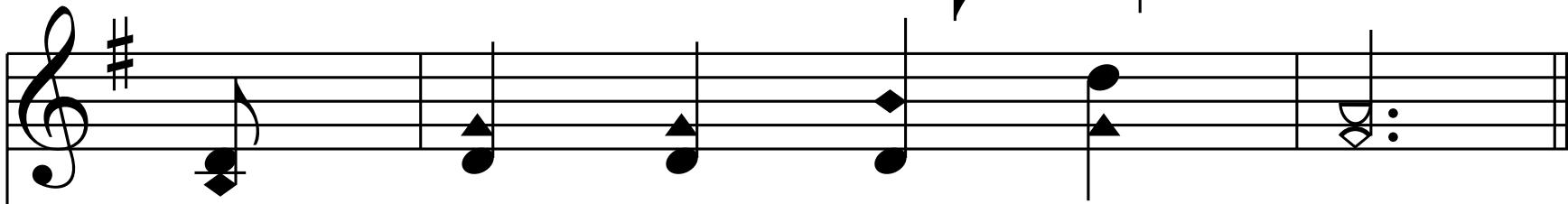
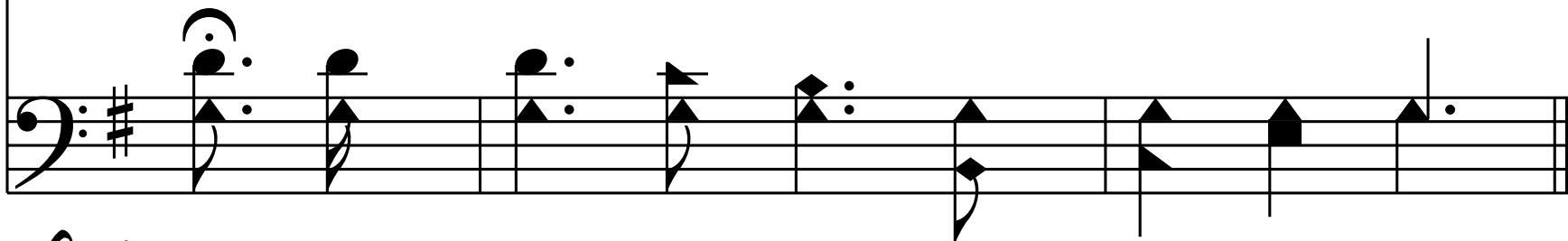
I am su - preme - ly blest.



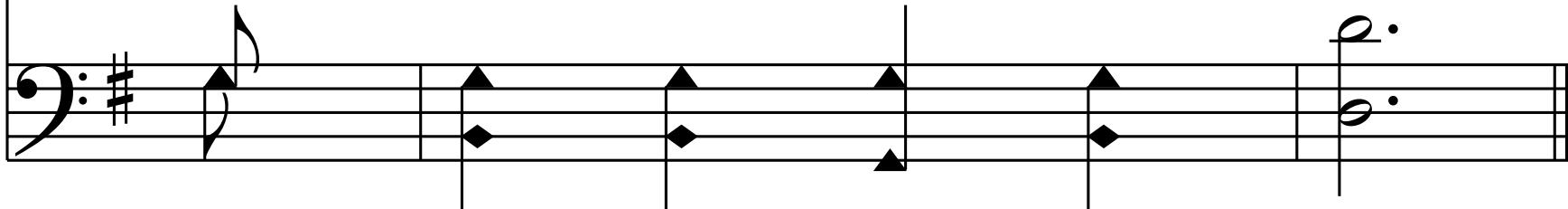
Chorus



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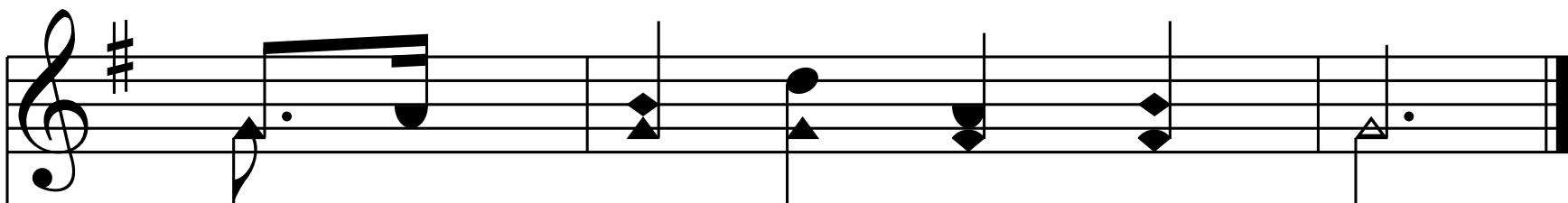
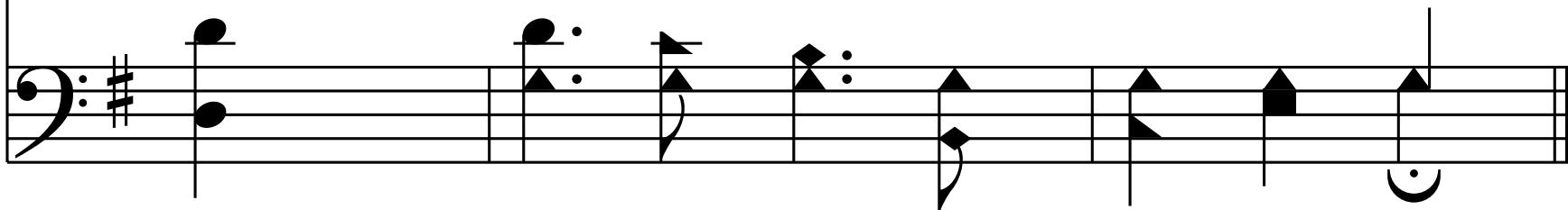


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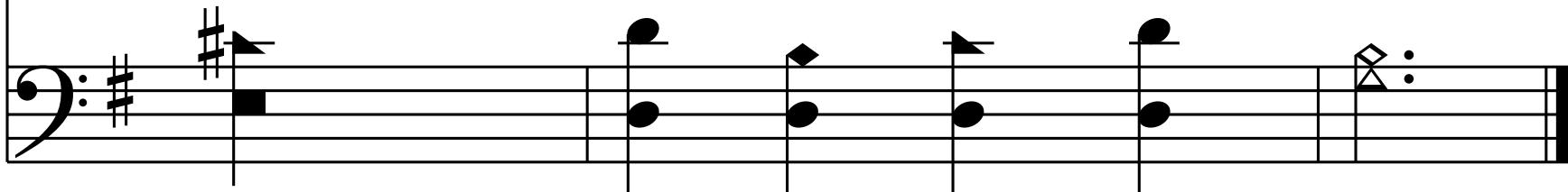




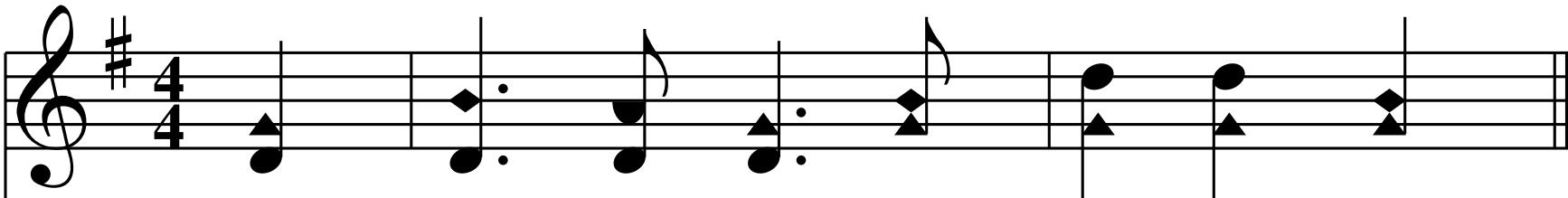
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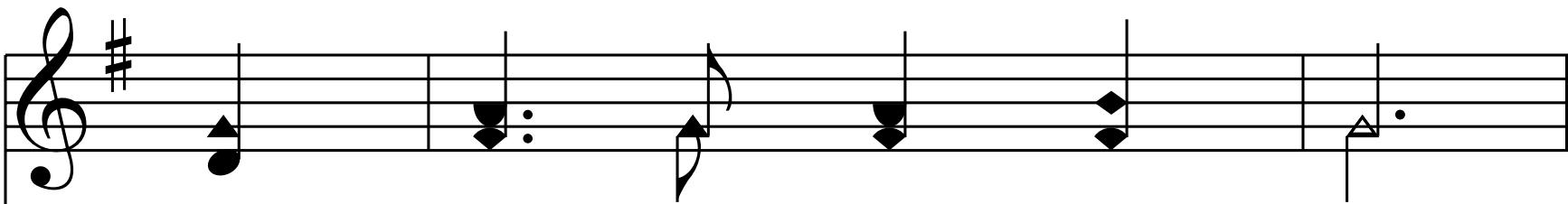
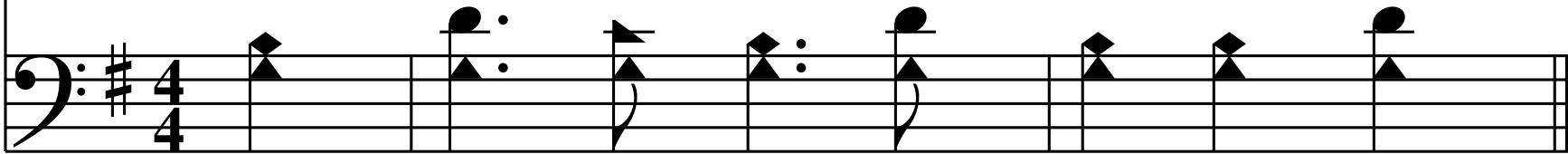
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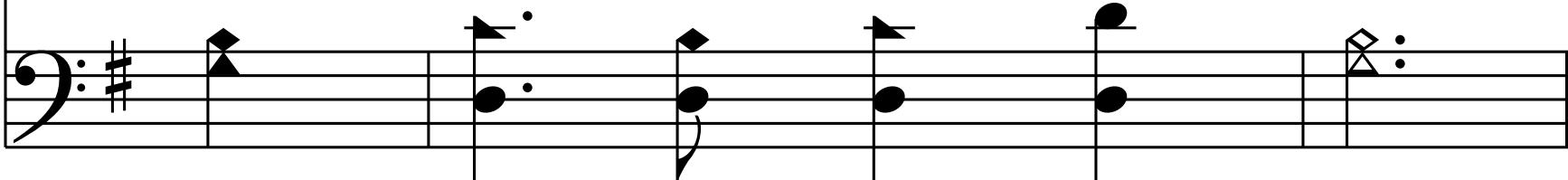
End of Verse 3

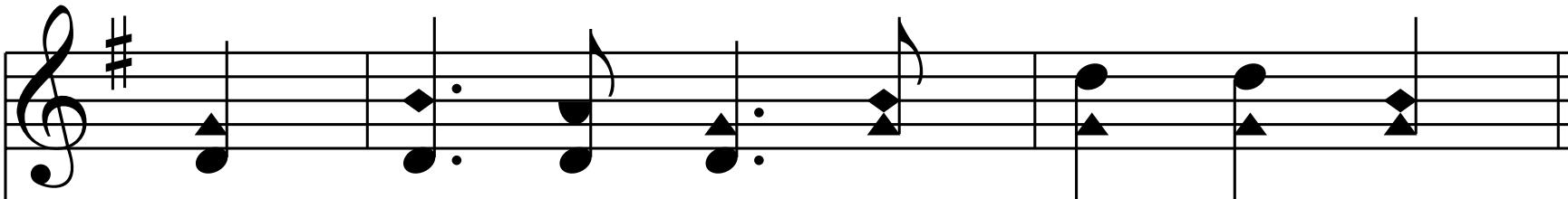


4. My peace, un - brok - en by life's storms,

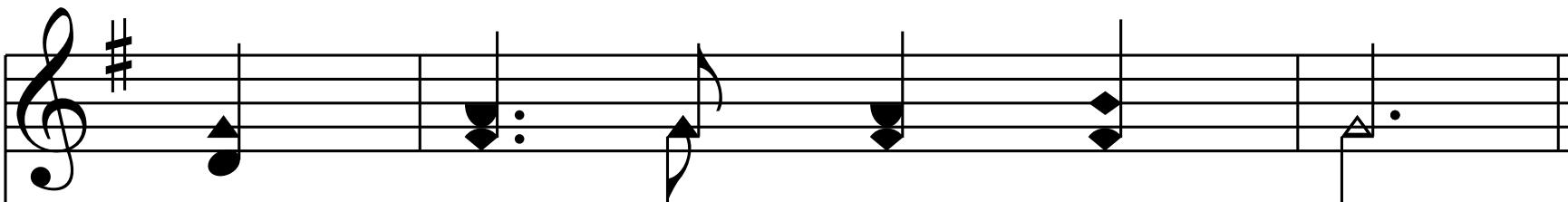
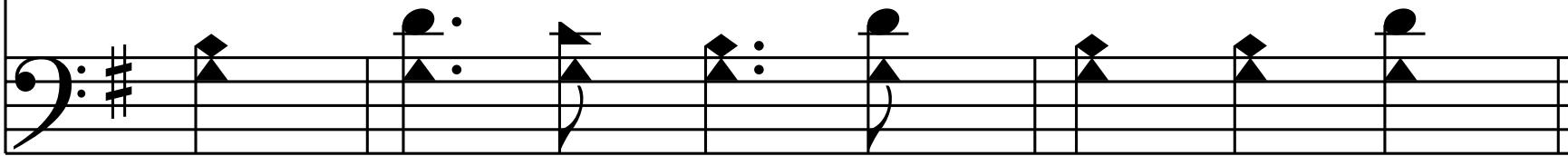


While I in Christ a - bide,

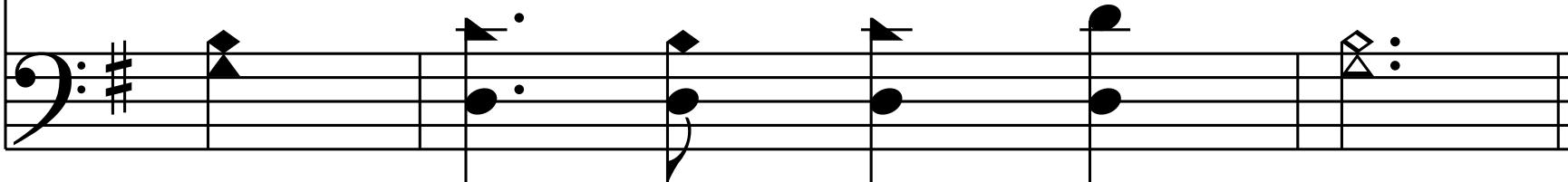




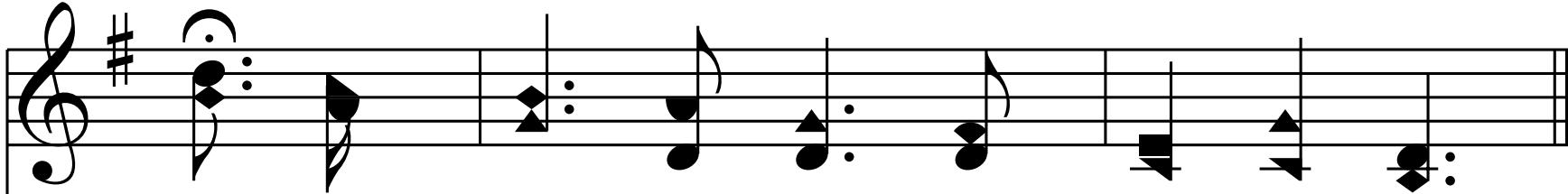
My spir - it rests in sweet - est calm,



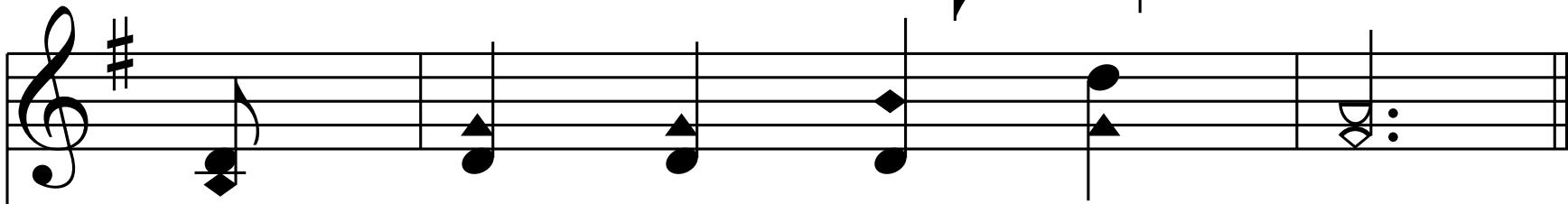
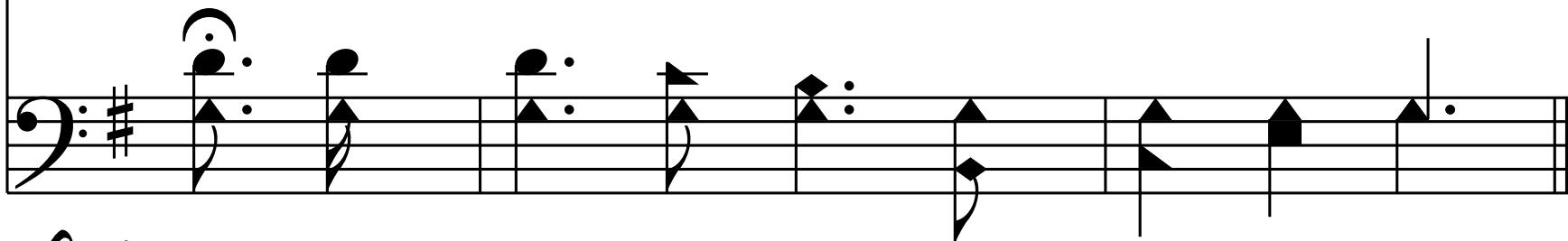
As in the Cleft I hide.



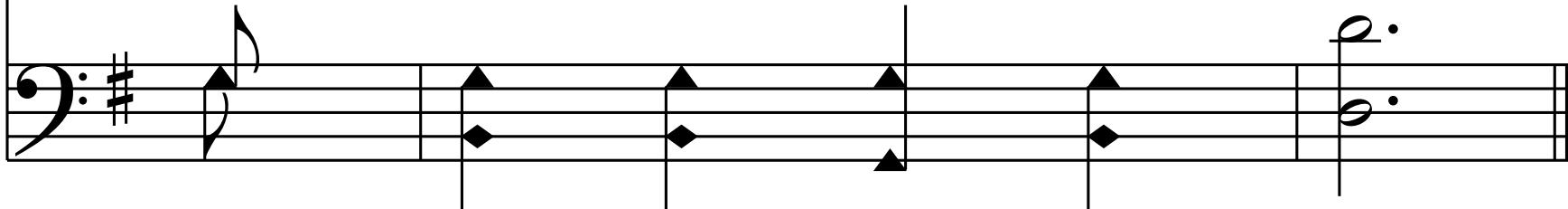
Chorus



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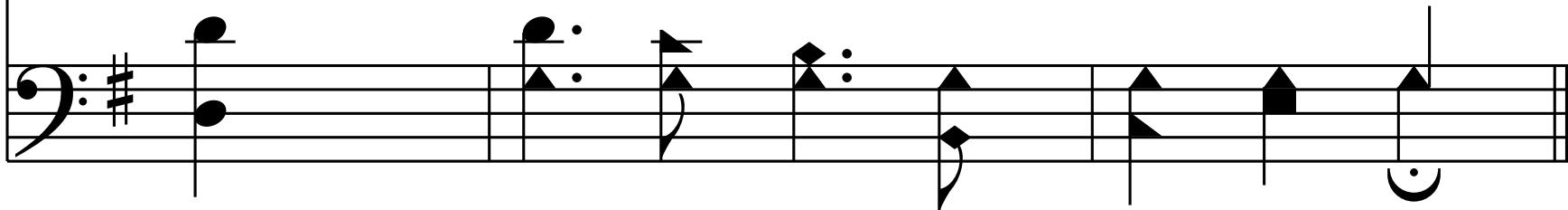


My Sav - iour cru - ci - fied;

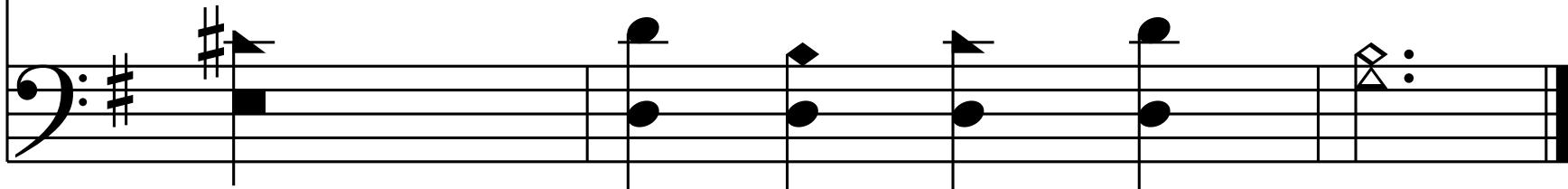




No oth - er shel - ter is se - cure



But Je - sus' wound - ed side.



End of Hymn