

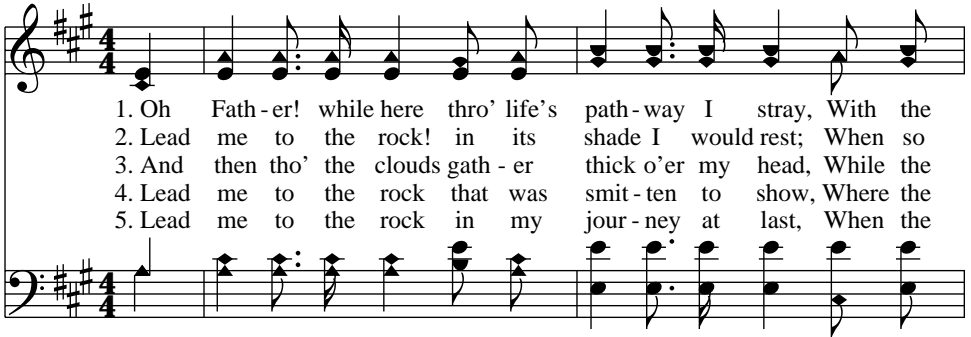
In The Cleft Of The Rock Let Me Hide

*Jehovah is my rock, and my fortress,
and my deliverer; - Ps. 18:2*

A - 4 - SOL

Lizzie Ashbach

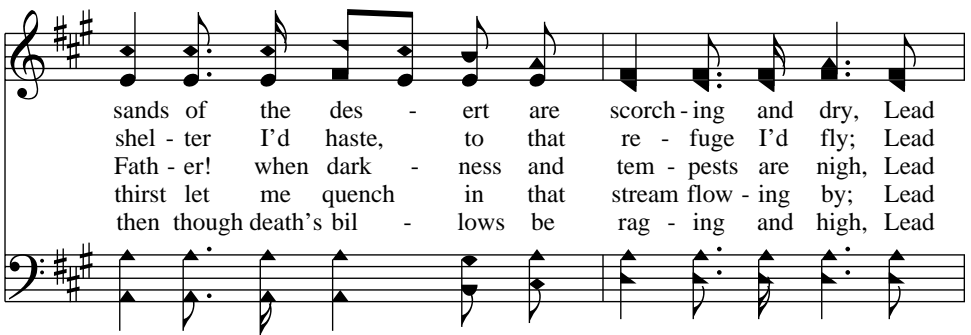
John H. Kurzenknabe, 1879



1. Oh Fath-er! while here thro' life's path-way I stray, With the
2. Lead me to the rock! in its shade I would rest; When so
3. And then tho' the clouds gath-er thick o'er my head, While the
4. Lead me to the rock that was smit-ten to show, Where the
5. Lead me to the rock in my jour-ney at last, When the

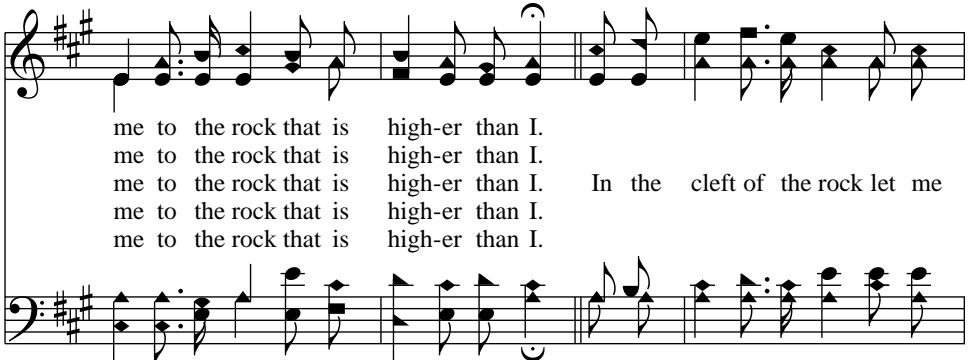


rays of the sun beat-ing down on my way While the
wea-ry of trav-el, when faint and op-pres'd To that
dark-ness en-vel-ops the path-way I tread, Then, oh
cool, liv-ing wa-ters for-ev-er shall flow; There my
de-sert's gone ov-er, the wild-er-ness past, Ev-en



sands of the des-ert are scorch-ing and dry, Lead
shel-ter I'd haste, to that re-fuge I'd fly; Lead
Fath-er! when dark-ness and tem-pests are nigh, Lead
thirst let me quench in that stream flow-ing by; Lead
then though death's bil-lows be rag-ing and high, Lead

Chorus



me to the rock that is high-er than I.
me to the rock that is high-er than I.
me to the rock that is high-er than I. In the cleft of the rock let me
me to the rock that is high-er than I.
me to the rock that is high-er than I.

hide, Let me hide To be shel - tered from tem - pest and

tide, and the tide; Let me rest till the storm pass - es

by, pass - es by, 'Neath the rock that is high - er than I.