

# Safe In The Arms Of Jesus

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe - Ps. 119:117

G - 4 - MI

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868

William H. Doane

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle  
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing  
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for

*D.S.* - Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle

breast— There by His love o'er - shad - ed,  
care; Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions,  
me; Firm on the Rock of A - ges,

breast— There by His love o'er - shad - ed,

*rit.* Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of  
Sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of  
Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait in

Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

an - gels Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of  
sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more  
pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the

*D.C.*

glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.  
tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.  
morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.