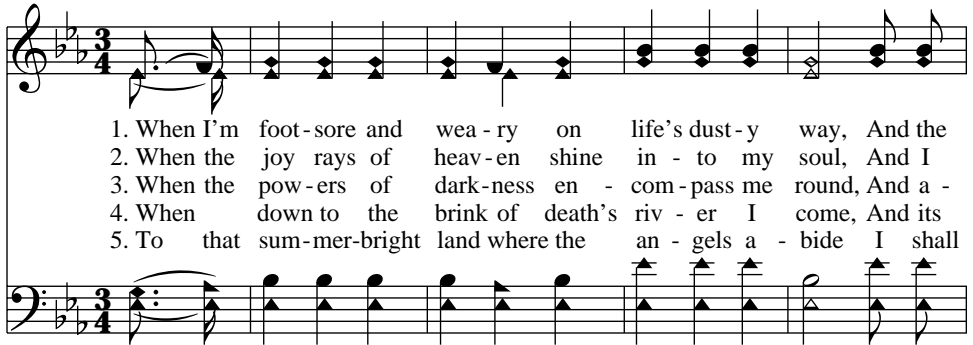


The Rock That Is Higher Than I

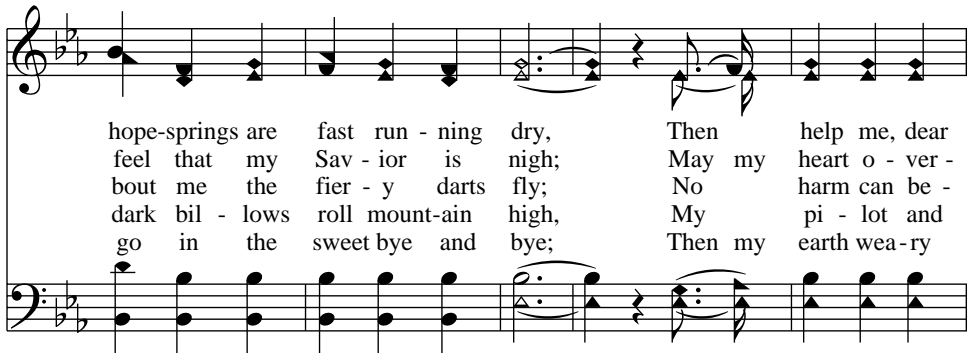
*Jehovah liveth; And blessed be my rock; And exalted
be God, the rock of my salvation, - 2 Sam. 22:47*

E♭ - 3 - DO
Joseph W. Burgess

Joseph W. Burgess, 1904
Arr. P. P. Billhorn



1. When I'm foot-sore and wea-ry on life's dust-y way, And the
2. When the joy rays of heav-en shine in-to my soul, And I
3. When the pow-ers of dark-ness en-com-pass me round, And a -
4. When down to the brink of death's riv-er I come, And its
5. To that sum-mer-bright land where the an-gels a-bide I shall

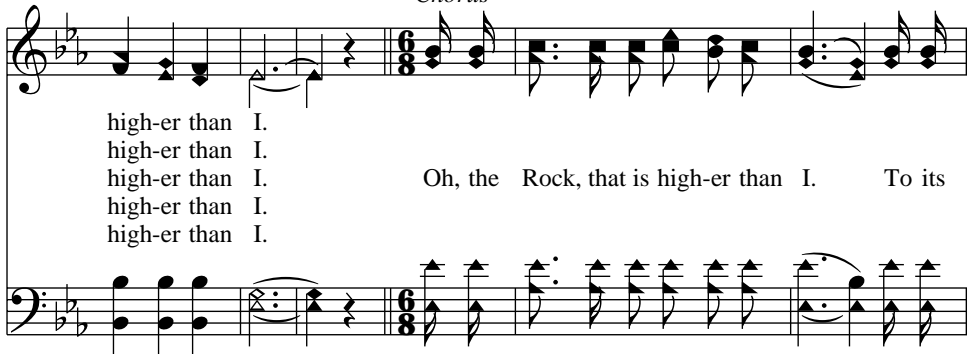


hope-springs are fast run-ning dry, Then help me, dear
feel that my Sav-ior is nigh; May my heart o-ver-
bout me the fier-y darts fly; No harm can be -
dark bil-lows roll mount-ain high, My pi-lot and
go in the sweet bye and bye; Then my earth wea-ry



Sav-ior, for safe-ty to flee, To the Rock that is
flow-ing with thank-ful-ness be, For this Rock that is
fall if I take for my shield, The Rock that is
guide thro' this tri-al shall be, The Rock that is
soul will con-fid-ing-ly rest On this Rock that is

Chorus



high-er than I.
high-er than I.
high-er than I. Oh, the Rock, that is high-er than I. To its
high-er than I.
high-er than I.

ref - uge the wea - ry ones fly, There safe in the shel - ter of

Christ I will hide, In the Rock that is high - er than I.