

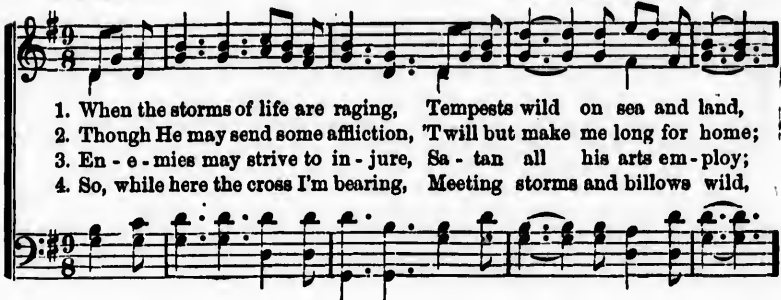
No. 4.

# He will Hide Me.

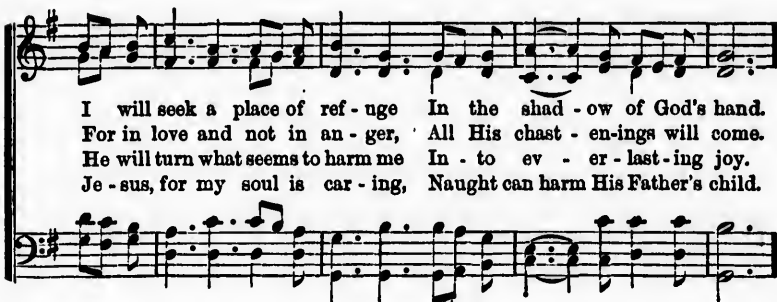
"In the shadow of his hand hath he hid me."—ISA. 49: 2.

M. E. SERVOS.

JAMES McGRATHAN, by per.




1. When the storms of life are raging, Tempests wild on sea and land,  
 2. Though He may send some affliction, 'Twill but make me long for home;  
 3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;  
 4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing, Meeting storms and billows wild,

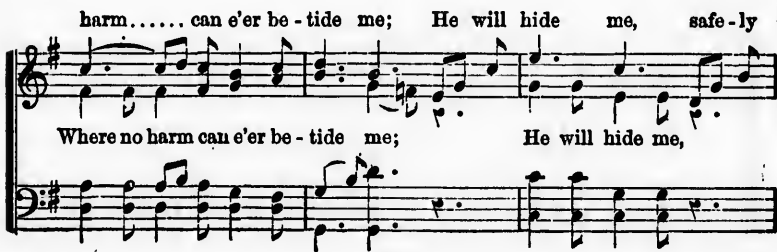


I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.  
 For in love and not in an - ger, All His chast - en - ings will come.  
 He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.  
 Je - sus, for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Father's child.

CHORUS.



He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no



harm..... can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me, safe - ly

Where no harm can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,