

THE SHELTERING ROCK,

Music by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. There's a firm shel't'ring Rock, and a strong fortress tow'r, Where the wea-ry and weak

Can re - new fail - ing pow'r, Where the tempted and care - lad - en spir - it may fly, —

Chorus.

Oh, lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I. { Lead me to the Rock, Oh, lead me,
Lead, oh, lead me to the Rock,

Lead me to the Rock, Oh, lead me, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I.
Lead, oh, lead me to the Rock.

2 'Tis a refuge and rest through the conflicts of life,
Tis a balm to the soul, when dismayed in the strife;
'Tis a spring of salvation, a stream never dry,
A never-failing Rock that is higher than I.

3 'Tis my comfort and stay, my deliverer and joy,
When the heart is o'erwhelmed with the ills that annoy;

When the fierce sweeping tempest of sorrow is nigh,
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

4 When the few joys of life are all fitting away
Like the soft fading light at the closing of day,
When the shadow of death steals the light from my eye,
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.