UNDER HIS WINGS.

Words by JAMES NICHOLSON.

Music by Asa Hull.



I dread not the terror by night,
No arrow can harm me by day;
His shadow has covered me quite,
My fears He has driven away.—Cho.

3.
The pestilence walking about,
When darkness has settled abroad,
Can never compel me to doubt
The presence, and power of God.—Ch.

The wasting destruction at noon,
No fearful foreboding can bring;
With Jesus my soul doth commune,
His perfect salvation I sing.—Cho.

A thousand may fall at my side,
And ten thousand at my right hand;
Above me His wings are spread wide,
Beneath them in safety I stand.-Cho.