

Precious Hiding Place

I was straying when Christ found me
In the night so dark and cold;
Tenderly His arm went round me,
And He bore me to His fold.

Chorus

Precious hiding place,
Precious hiding place,
In the shelter of His love;
Not a doubt or fear,
Since my Lord is near,
And I'm sheltered in His love.

With His nail-scarred hand He bro't me
To the shelter of His love;
Of His grace and will He taught me,
And of heavnly rest above.

Chorus

Precious hiding place,
Precious hiding place,
In the shelter of His love;
Not a doubt or fear,
Since my Lord is near,
And I'm sheltered in His love.

Tho' the night be dark around me,
I am safe, for He is near;
Never shall my foes confound me,
While the Saviors voice I hear.

Chorus

Precious hiding place,
Precious hiding place,
In the shelter of His love;
Not a doubt or fear,
Since my Lord is near,
And Im sheltered in His love.