

Blessed Rock

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1900. Music: Hubert Main.

'Mid the wild and fearful blast,
I have reached the Rock at last;
Helpless, weak and sore dismayed,
To the cross I'll cling for aid.

Refrain

Blessed "Rock," whose love divine,
Fills with joy this heart of mine;
Cross of Him who died for me,
Evermore I'll cling to Thee.

Wrecked by sin, by tempest tossed,
Compass, chart and anchor lost;
He whose power alone can save,
Lulls the wind and stills the wave.

Refrain

Rock, that hides my trembling soul
From the storms that darkly roll;
While beneath the surges dash,
Thunders roar, and lightnings flash.

Refrain

When beyond the vale of night
I shall soar to realms of light;
When mine eyes behold the King,
Heart and soul and tongue shall sing.

Refrain