

He Will Hide Me
Mary Servoss, 1878.
James McGranahan.

When the storms of life are raging,
Tempests wild on sea and land,
I will seek a place of refuge,
In the shadow of God's hand.

Refrain

He will hide me, He will hide me,
Where no harm can e'er betide me;
He will hide me, safely hide me,
In the shadow of His hand.

Tho' He may send some affliction,
'Twill but make me long for home;
For in love and not in anger,
All His chastenings will come.

Refrain

Enemies may strive to injure,
Satan all his arts employ;
He will turn what seems to harm me
Into everlasting joy.

Refrain

So, while here the cross I'm bearing,
Meeting storms and billows wild,
Jesus for my soul is caring,
Naught can harm His Father's child.

Refrain