

Lead Me to the Rock

R. A. Searles, 1873.

Asa Hull.

When mountains of doubt hem me in on each side,  
And waves of affliction roll in like a tide;  
When vainly I seek some new pathway to try,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Refrain

Oh, lead me to the Rock,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

When storms of deep trouble rage fiercely around,  
When forebodings of ill in my spirit abound;  
When the hopes of a lifetime are blighted and die,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Refrain

The sun of prosperity brightly may shine,  
And my heart round its treasures too closely may twine,  
When my hopes are in danger of rising too high,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Refrain

When nearing the shore of the river of death,  
And the moments fly swiftly with each labored breath,  
When losing my hold of each dear earthly tie,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Refrain

Whatever my lot, be it wearily sad,  
Or actively busy or joyously glad;  
In each joy and sorrow, my God, be Thou nigh,  
Oh, lead me to the Rock that is higher than I.

Refrain