

Mighty Rock, Whose Towering Form
Fanny Crosby, 1879.
Tullius O'Kane.

Mighty Rock, whose towering form
Looks above the frowning storm,
Rock amid the desert waste,
To Thy shadow now I haste.

Refrain

Unto Thee, unto Thee,
Precious Savior, now I flee;
", cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

Of the springs that from Thee burst,
Let me drink and quench my thirst;
Weary, fainting, toil-oppressed,
In Thy shadow let me rest.

Refrain

When I near the stream of death,
When I feel its chilly breath,
Rock where all my hopes abide,
In Thy shadow let me hide.

Refrain