

The Higher Rock
Lewis Hartsough(1828-1919)

Lead me to the rock that's higher
Than the rock poor self can show;
Lead me to its perfect "shelter,"
The "strong tower" from every foe.

Refrain

In the higher rock I'm trusting,
Restful, peaceful, saved and free,
'Tis the tested rock of ages,
Its dear shadow shelters me.

Yes, the higher rock so towering
Gives, amid life's rudest storms,
Perfect refuge, surest safety,
Sweetest rest amid alarms.

Refrain

'Tis the higher rock that gives me
Faith's glad strength for every hour;
Oh to measure all its gladness,
All its preciousness of power!

Refrain

'Tis the higher rock sustains me
Joyously from day to day;
Lifting heart, and soul, and spirit,
To the purer, holier way.

Refrain

'Tis the higher rock that saves me,
'Tis the higher rock I've found,
Where abide the crowning graces
Faith and hope and love abound.

Refrain

So will I sing praises to Thee
For Thy wondrous power to save;
Daily 'neath Thy shadow resting,
Till the victor's palm I wave.

Refrain