

Rock in the Desert
Fanny Crosby, 1885.
John Sweney.

Rock in the desert, my shield from the blast
Under Thy shadow I'm hiding at last;
Dear is Thy refuge, and welcome to me;
Rock in the desert, my soul flies to Thee.

Refrain

My soul flies to Thee, my soul flies to Thee,
My soul flies to Thee, my soul flies to Thee,
Rock in the desert, rock in the desert,
Rock in the desert, my soul flies to Thee.

Rock in the desert, how lovely the star,
Guiding my footsteps from wand'ring afar;
Now I am happy, Thy shelter I see;
Rock in the desert, my faith clings to Thee.

Refrain

Rock in the desert, how peaceful my rest,
Kindly protected, no longer oppressed;
Long have I thirsted for streams cool and free.
Rock in the desert, I find them in Thee.

Refrain

Rock in the desert, O Savior divine,
Thou art my refuge, no love is like Thine;
Thou my Redeemer art gracious to me;
Rock in the desert, I live but in Thee.

Refrain