

He Will Hide Me

*Keep me as the apple of the eye, hide me under the shadow of thy wings,
From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about. Psa. 17:8-9*

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests wild on sea and land,
2. Though He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
4. So while here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meet - ing storms and bil - lows wild,

I will seek a place of re - fuge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
For in love and not in an - ger, All His chast - en - ings will come.
He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.
Je - sus for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Fath - er's child.

Refrain

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be - tide me;

He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the shad - dow of His hand.

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