

# Beneath His Wing

1. Be - neath His wing I sweet-ly rest, While balm - y peacereigns in my breast;  
2. A - midst all dan - gers, seen or known, His guard-ian wing is o'er me thrown;  
3. This heav'n - ly wing, so wide-ly spread, Is o - ver me wher-e'er I tread;  
4. When wast - ing on the bed of death, I still can sing with dy - ing breath,

I nev - er need a foe to dread, While His bright wing is o'er me spread.  
It soothes me with its mag - ic pow'r, And turns to light the dark - est hour.  
It ban - ish - es all gloom and fear To feel as - sured His wing is near.  
For round me I can clear - ly see Christ's wing of love o'er - arch - ing me.

## Chorus

*Repeat softly*

Be - neath His wing, be - neath His wing.  
Be - neath His wing my heart doth sing, be - neath, be - neath His wing.