

He Will Hide Me

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests wild on sea and land,
2. Tho' 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;

I will seek a place of ref - uge, In the shad - ow of God'shand.
For in love, and not in an - ger, All His chas - ten - ings will come.
He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.

Chorus

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

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