In The Cleft Of The Rock

1. I have trust-ed, O Lord, in Thy prom-ise di-vine, And the bless-ed as-
surance I will not re-sign; I have flown like a dove to the
Ark of Thy rest, And my pin-ions are fold-ed in peace on Thy breast.
In the cleft of the Rock when the tem-pest is nigh; In the cleft of the

2. Tho’ I call from the deep, yet Thy mer-cy will hear, Tho’ I pass thru the
waters my soul shall not fear; Tho’ the sails of my barque may be
rap-ture shall sing, With the ar-my tri-um-phant thru Je-sus our King.

3. I shall wak-en at mom from the si-lence of night, When Thy glo-ry in
splen-dor breaks forth on my sight; And my soul in a trans-port of
Chorus

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by Hubert P. Main
PDHymns.com
“Rock that is higher than I;” In the cleft of the Rock that for ages shall stand, Thou wilt tenderly hide me, O Lord with Thy hand.