In The Shadow Of Thy Wing

1. He that dwell-eth in the pres-ence Of the High-est shall a-bide Where no trou-ble ev-er com-eth, Where no e-vil can be-tide.

2. When the clouds of sor-row gath-er, And the bil- lows o’er me roll, Safe with-in His blest pa-vil- ion He will hide my wea-ry soul.

3. I will plead the pre-cious prom-ise Of His ten-der, lov-ing care, For the de-si-tute and need-y, And He will re-gard my prayer.

4. And the an-gry waves shall slum-ber At the bid-ding of His will; He will calm the rag-ing tu-mult With His gen-tle “Peace, be still.”

Chorus

Where no trou-ble ev-er com-eth,
Hide me in the se-cret
O my King, O my King,

Hide me in the se-cret
Of Thy pres-ence,
Where no storms may ev-er gath-er,

Words by Amelia M. Starkweather
Music by John R. Sweney

PDHymns.com
In The Shadow Of Thy Wing

ever gather, 
Where no storms may ever gather,
In the shadow of Thy wing.