I Am Clinging to the Rock

1. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed saving Rock, While angry storms may o'er me roll; I am sheltered 'neath the cleft from the tempest's shock, Blessed Refuge to my weary soul.

2. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Faith, There I see my Savior's loving form; I am looking unto Him while my fleet ing breath Waits His praises thro' the piercing storm.

3. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Hope, Keep ing near the Savior's bleeding side; I am anchored to the Rock that was cleft for me, Near the fountain of the crimson tide. called above, With the ransomed there forever blest.

4. I am clinging to the rock, blessed Rock of Love, Let me, Lord, upon Thy bosom rest; I am waiting for the time to be clinging to the Rock; Blessed I am clinging, ev er cling ing; I am

Words and Music: J. M. Bowman
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Refuge, Thou art dear to me; I am clinging, clinging,
I am clinging, ever clinging, I am

clinging to the Rock; Blessed Savior, I will cling to Thee.