In The Shadow Of Thy Wing

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

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.
   Where no trou - ble ev - er com - eth,)
   O my King, Where no storms may ev - er gath - er,

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

3. I will plead the pre - cious prom - ise Of His ten - der, lov - ing care,
   For the des - ti - tute and need - y, And He will re - gard my prayer.
   Hide me in the se - cret Of Thy pres - ence,
   O my King, Where no storms may ev - er gath - er,

4. And the an - gry waves shall slum - ber At the bid - ding of His will;
   He will calm the rag - ing tu - mul - t With His gen - tle “Peace, be still.”
   Hide me in the se - cret Of Thy pres - ence,
   O my King, Where no storms may ev - er gath - er,

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