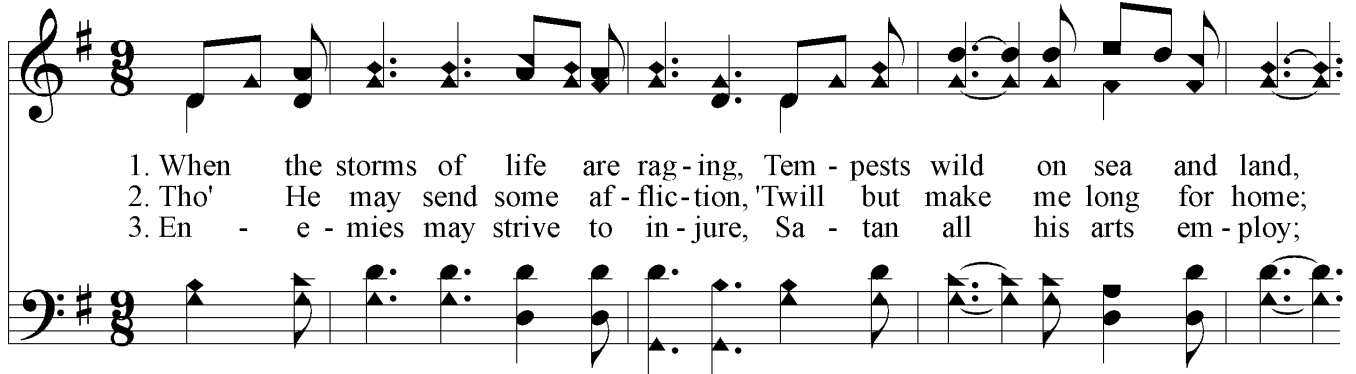


# He Will Hide Me



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 hide me, 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