

Lord, Thou Art My Rock Of Strength

ROSSITER 7s.D.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics for the first stanza are:

1. Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength, And my home is in Thine arms;
2. When my tri - als tar - ry long, Un - to Thee I look and wait,
3. Let thy mer - cy's wings be spread O'er me, keep me close to Thee;

1. Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength, And my home is in Thine arms;
2. When my tri - als tar - ry long, Un - to Thee I look and wait,
3. Let thy mer - cy's wings be spread O'er me, keep me close to Thee;

The music continues with the same two-part setting. The lyrics for the second stanza are:

Thou wilt send me help at length, And I feel no wild a - larms.
Know - ing none, tho' keen and strong, Can my trust in Thee a - bate.
In the peace Thy love doth shed Let me dwell e - ter - nal - ly.

Thou wilt send me help at length, And I feel no wild a - larms.
Know - ing none, tho' keen and strong, Can my trust in Thee a - bate.
In the peace Thy love doth shed Let me dwell e - ter - nal - ly.

The music continues with the same two-part setting. The lyrics for the third stanza are:

Sin nor death can pierce the shield, Thy de - fence has o'er me thrown;
And this faith I long have nurs'd Comes a - lone, O God, from Thee;
Be my all; in all I do, Let me on - ly seek Thy will.

Sin nor death can pierce the shield, Thy de - fence has o'er me thrown;
And this faith I long have nurs'd Comes a - lone, O God, from Thee;
Be my all; in all I do, Let me on - ly seek Thy will.

The music continues with the same two-part setting. The lyrics for the fourth stanza are:

Up to Thee my self I yield, And my sor - rows are Thine own.
Thou my heart didst o - pen first, Thou didst set this hope in me.
Where the heart to Thee is true, All is peace - ful, calm and still.

Up to Thee my self I yield, And my sor - rows are Thine own.
Thou my heart didst o - pen first, Thou didst set this hope in me.
Where the heart to Thee is true, All is peace - ful, calm and still.