

Hide Me

Carrie Lee Bowyer, 1908

Steele Dudleigh Goodale

♩=100



1. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me, Let me lean up - on Thy breast;
2. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me, I am com - ing home at last;
3. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me, Till I reach that gold - en shore,



I am wea - ry, hea - vy la - den, And I come to Thee for rest.
Just a few more years of strug - gle, Then life's storms will all be past.
There to dwell in Thy dear pre - sence, Will be joy for - ev - er - more.



Refrain



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me, I am com - ing home to Thee;



Let me feel Thine arms a - round me, Let me now Thy glo - ry see.

