

Honey Out of the Rock

Lanta Wilson Smith, 1892

Lanta Wilson Smith

♩=100

1. Out in the de - sert of sin Je - sus found me, Lost in the depths of a
2. Now from the rich - es of grace He's be - stow - ing Won - der - ful bless - ings my
3. No one can tell all the joy of re - demp - tion; No one de - scribe half the
4. Come, sin - ner, come, there's a wide in - vi - ta - tion; Come with your sin - bur - dened,

sin - ner's des - pair; Gent - ly thro' paths of for - give - ness He led me,
joy to com - plete; Feed - ing my soul ev - ery day with His boun - ty—
bless - ings in store; No one can mea - sure the bliss of pos - sess - ing
hun - ger - ing heart; Think of the joy that is prom - ised the faith - ful—

Refrain

Spread - ing a feast in the wil - der - ness rare.
Hon - ey and milk, and the best of the wheat. With hon - ey from the rock He is
Know - ledge of par - don, and peace ev - er - more.
In all this bless - ed - ness you have a part.

feed - ing His peo - ple, Hon - ey from the rock, hon - ey from the rock; With hon - ey from the rock He is

feed - ing His peo - ple, Sweet are the gifts of God.