

My High Tower

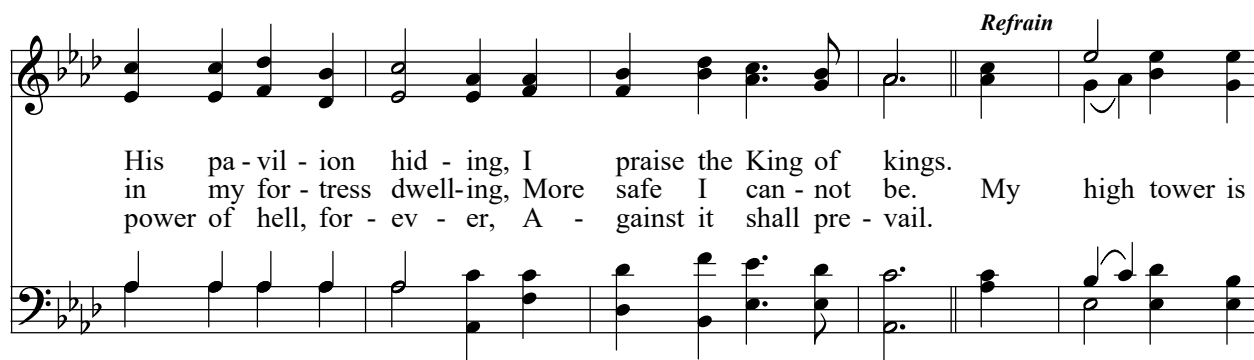
Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

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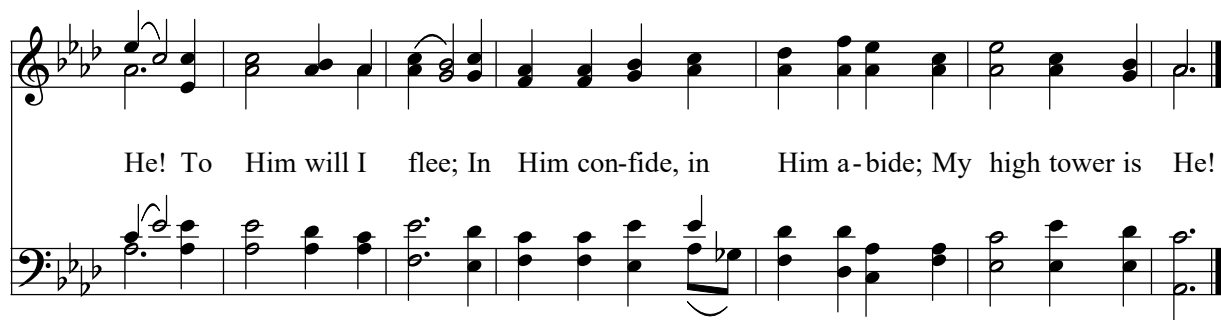
♩=115



1. In Zi - on's rock a - bid - ing, My soul her tri - umph sings; In
2. Wild waves are round me swell-ing, Dark clouds a - bove I see; Yet,
3. My tower of strength can ne - ver In time of trou - ble fail; No



Refrain
His pa - vil - ion hid - ing, I praise the King of kings.
in my for - tress dwell-ing, More safe I can - not be. My high tower is
power of hell, for - ev - er, A - gainst it shall pre - vail.



He! To Him will I flee; In Him con-fide, in Him a-bide; My high tower is He!