

# He Will Hide Me

Mary Elizabeth Servoss, 1878

James McGranahan

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests wild on sea and land, I will  
2. Tho' He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home; For in  
3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy; He will  
4. So, while here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meet - ing storms and bil - lows wild, Je - sus

*Refrain*  
seek a place of ref - uge, In the sha - dow of God's hand.  
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.  
for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Fa - ther's child.

hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be - tide me; He will  
He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be - tide me;

hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the sha - dow of His hand.  
He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the sha - dow of His hand.