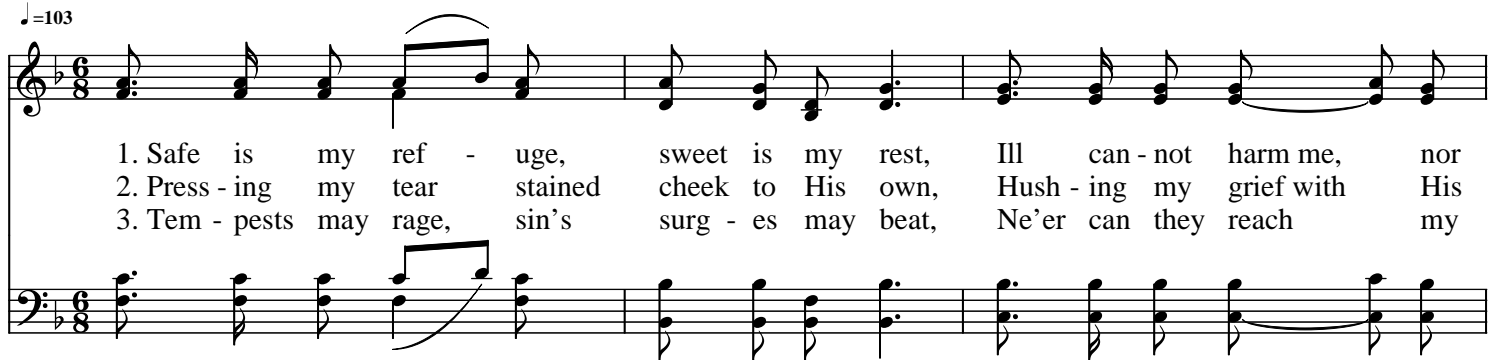


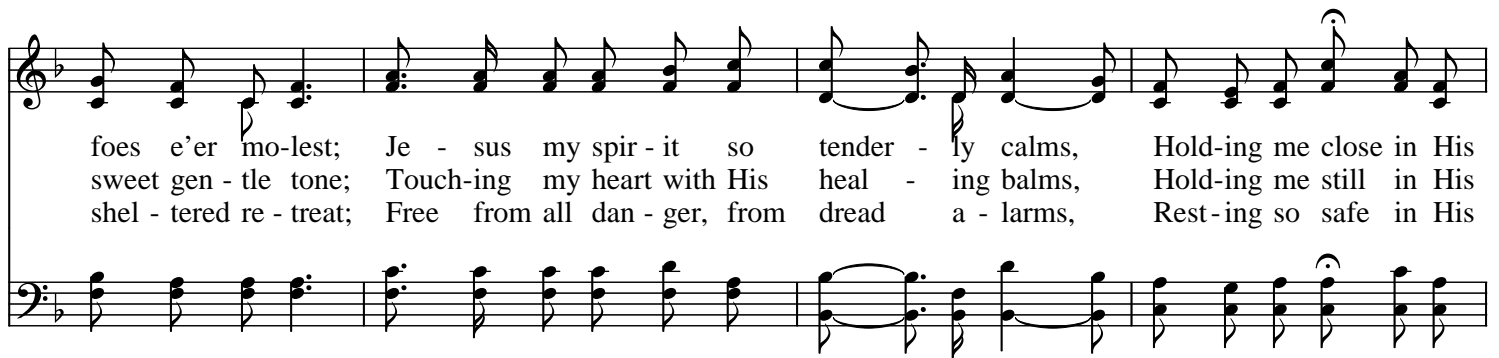
Held in His Mighty Arms

Winfield Macomber (1865-1896)

♩=103

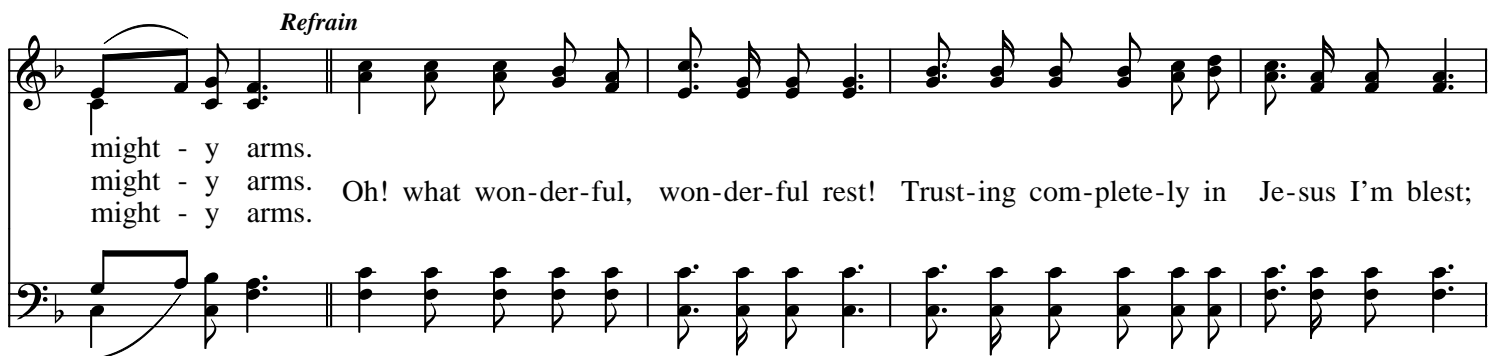


1. Safe is my ref - uge, sweet is my rest, Ill can - not harm me, nor
2. Press - ing my tear stained cheek to His own, Hush - ing my grief with His
3. Tem - pests may rage, sin's surg - es may beat, Ne'er can they reach my

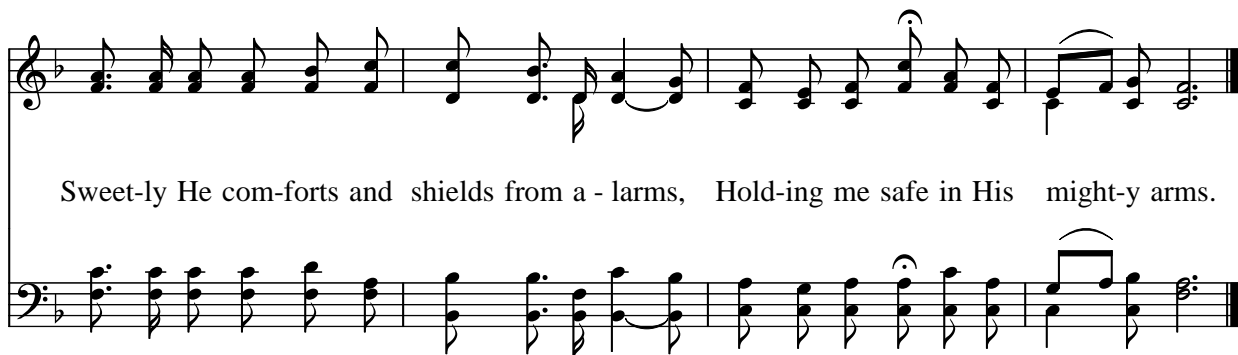


foes e'er mo - lest; Je - sus my spir - it so tender - ly calms, Hold - ing me close in His
sweet gen - tle tone; Touch - ing my heart with His heal - ing balms, Hold - ing me still in His
shel - tered re - treat; Free from all dan - ger, from dread a - larms, Rest - ing so safe in His

Refrain



might - y arms.
might - y arms. Oh! what won - der - ful, won - der - ful rest! Trust - ing com - plete - ly in Je - sus I'm blest;
might - y arms.



Sweet - ly He com - forts and shields from a - larms, Hold - ing me safe in His might - y arms.