

# Hide Me (Bowyer)

Carrie Lee Bowyer, 1908

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$\text{♩} = 100$



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,

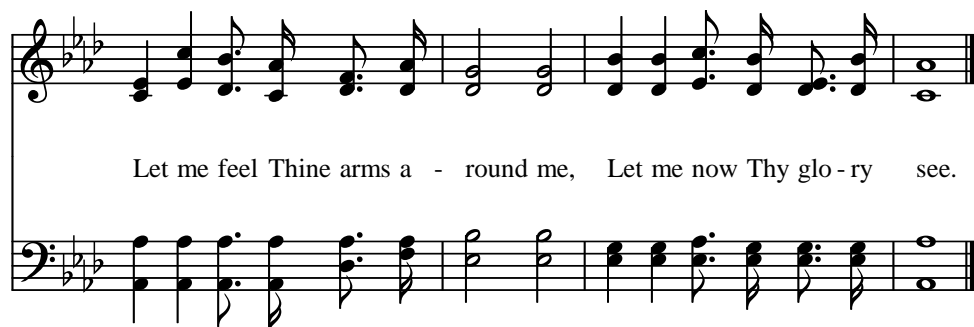


I am wea - ry, hea - vy la - den, And I come to Thee for rest.  
Just a few more years of strug - gle, Then life's storms will all be past.  
There to dwell in Thy dear pre - sence, Will be joy for - ev - er - more.

*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.