

Honey Out of the Rock

Lanta Wilson Smith, 1892

$\text{♩} = 100$

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, Spread - ing a feast in the
 joy to com - plete; Feed - ing my soul ev - ery day with His boun - ty— Hon - ey and milk, and the
 bless - ings in store; No one can mea - sure the bliss of pos - sess - ing Know - ledge of par - don, and
 hun - ger - ing heart; Think of the joy that is prom - ised the faith - ful— In all this bless - ed - ness

Refrain

wil - der - ness rare.
 best of the wheat. With hon - ey from the rock He is feed - ing His peo - ple, Hon - ey from the rock,
 peace ev - er - more.
 you have a part.

hon - ey from the rock; With hon - ey from the rock He is feed - ing His peo - ple, Sweet are the gifts of God.