He Will Hide Me

Mary Elizabeth Servoss, 1878

James McGranahan

1. When the storms of life are raging, Tempests wild on sea and land, I will seek a place of refuge, In the shadow of God’s hand.

He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be- He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be-

2. Tho’ He may send some affliction, ’Twill but make me long for home; For in love and not in anger, All His chastenings will come. He will seek a place of refuge, In the shadow of God’s hand.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be- He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be-

3. Enemies may strive to injure, Satan all his arts employ; He will turn what seems to harm me In to everlasting joy.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be- He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be-

4. So, while here the cross I’m bearing, Meeting storms and billows wild, Jesus seek a place of refuge, In the shadow of God’s hand.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be- He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be-

Refrain

for my soul is caring, Naught can harm His Father’s child.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be- He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e’er be-

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