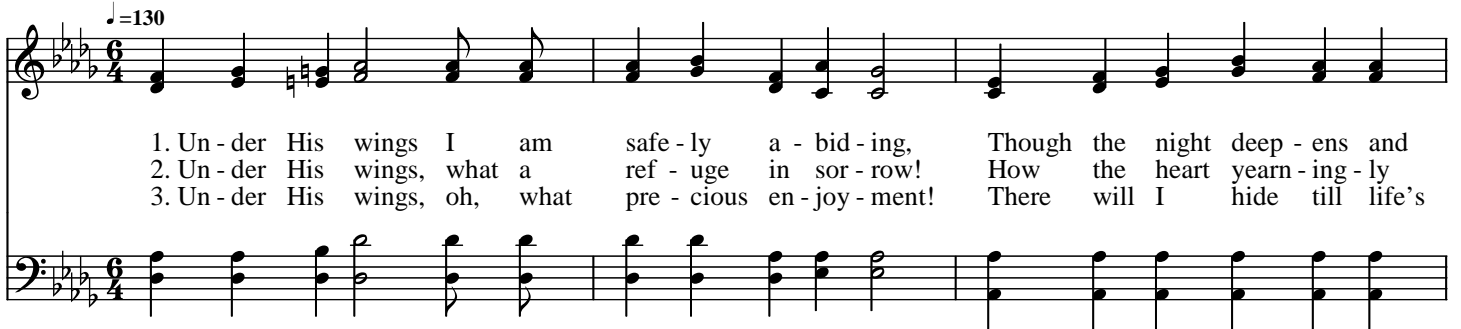


Under His Wings

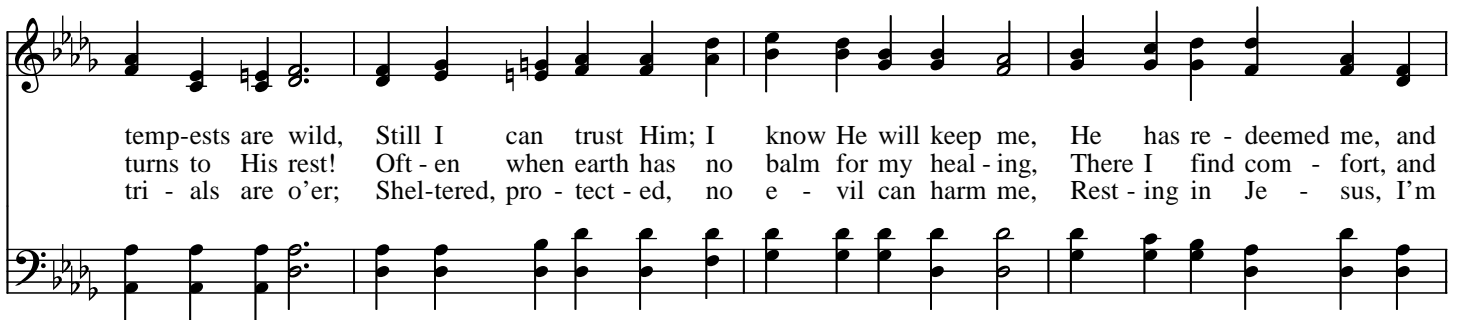
William Orcutt Cushing, 1896

Ira David Sankey

$\text{♩} = 130$



1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing, Though the night deep - ens and
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart yearn - ing - ly
3. Un - der His wings, oh, what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I hide till life's

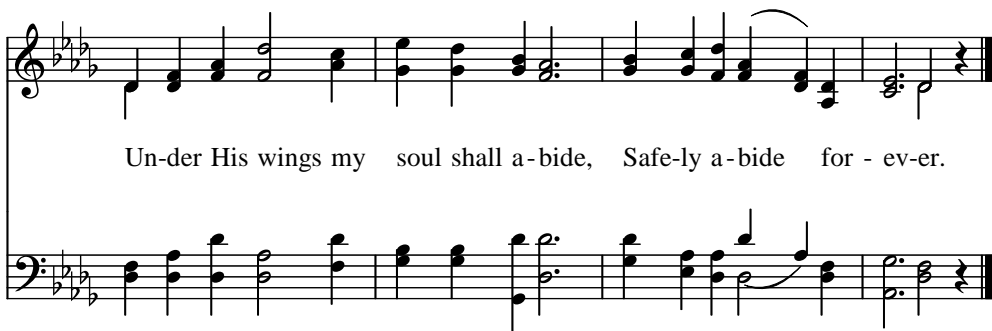


temp-ests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me, He has re - deemed me, and
turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no balm for my heal - ing, There I find com - fort, and
tri - als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me, Rest - ing in Je - sus, I'm

Refrain



I am His child.
there I am blessed. Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can se - ver?
safe ev - er - more.



Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.