

# In the Rock I'm Safely Resting

Laura Emeline Pixley Newell, 1893

Hamlin Elisha Cogswell

$\text{♩} = 95$  *Moderato*

1. In the Rock I'm safe - ly rest - ing, Storms may beat, and tem - pests rave, But se - cure I stand un -  
 2. In the bless - ed Rock I'm rest - ing, He's the an - chor of my soul; And tho' lives are filled with  
 3. In the Rock I'm safe - ly rest - ing, Now the even - ing sha - dows near, As a man - tle shroud my

*Con fuoco*

- daunt - ed, Christ will shel - ter, He will save. While the bil - lows in their fu - ry Mad - ly  
 an - guish, Bro - ken hearts doth He make whole. Christ will bless and not for - sake me, He's my  
 path - way, But I do not feel a fear; He is mine, I'm His for - ev - er; By His

*rall.* *a tempo* *dim.* *Refrain*

dash, and break - ers roar, Clos - er still I'll cling to Je - sus, He's my re - fuge ev - er - more.  
 com - fort and my stay; With His ten - der hand so lov - ing, He doth wipe my tears a - way. In the  
 pre - sence I am blest, He will guide me, gent - ly guide me To the bliss - ful isles of rest.

*p*

Rock, the Rock Christ Je - sus, Firm I stand thro' storm and sun, Naught on earth hath power to

*ff*

harm me, 'Till the vic - to - ry is won; He is mine, I'm His for - ev - er, By His pre - sence I am blest; He will

guide me, gent - ly guide me, To the bliss - ful vales of rest.