

The Sheltering Rock

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Come stay thy feet by the shel-t'ring Rock, And sweet thy rest will be; Come
2. Come bring thy heart to the shel-t'ring Rock, And all thy weight of care; Look

lave thy brow in the spray that falls So clear and cool for thee; Too
up, the light of a Sav-ior's love Is smil-ing bright-ly there; He

long has thou lin-gered a-way, But mer-cy is plead-ing with thee; O
wait-eth to wel-come thee home, O breathe but one pen-i-tent prayer; The

Refrain
stay thy feet by the shel-t'ring Rock, And sweet thy rest will be. Then hide thee,
blood that flows from His wound-ed side, Thro' faith will cleanse thee there.

hide thee In the cleft of the Rock; Hide thee, hide thee, Hide in the cleft of the Rock.