

IN THE RIFTED ROCK I'M RESTING

Neither is there any rock like our God. I Sam. 2:2. My God is the rock of my refuge. Ps. 94:22.

Mary D. James, 1810-1883

IN THE RIFTED ROCK 8.7.8.7. with Ref.
M.M. 56

William Warren Bentley



S 1. In the rift-ed Rock I'm rest-ing, Safe-ly shel-tered, I a-bide;
+T 2. Long pur-sued by sin and Sa-tan, Wea-ry, sad, I longed for rest;
(MCN) 3. Peace, which passeth un-der-stand-ing, Joy, the world can nev-er give,
SATB 4. In the rift-ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past,



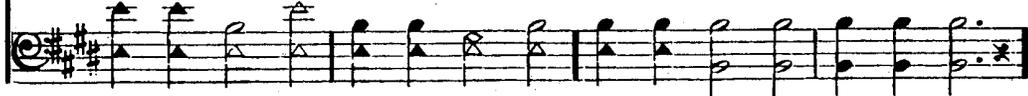
+A There no foes nor storms mo-lest me, While with-in the cleft I hide. (v.2.)
Then I found this heav'n-ly shel-ter, O-pened in my Saviour's breast.
Now in Je-sus I am find-ing; In His smiles of love I live.
All se-cure in this blest ref-u-ge, Heed-ing not the fierc-est blast.



REFRAIN



+B Now I'm rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing, In the cleft once made for me:



Begin

"00" →



Je-sus, bless-ed Rock of A-ges, I will hide my-self in Thee.



Tenor II
Baritone

Peace which pass- eth un- der- stand- ing, Joy the world can nev- er give,

Tenor I
Bass

Now in Je- sus I am find- ing, In His smiles of love I live

Now I'm rest- ing, sweet- ly rest- ing in the cleft once made for me.

Je- sus, bless- ed Rock of Ag- es, I will hide my- self in Thee.

Coda:

Je- sus, bless- ed Rock of Ag- es, I will hide my- self in Thee.