

# Hide Me

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

mel.

1.) Hide me, O my Sa-viour, hide me In Thy ho-ly place;  
2.) Hide me, when the storm is rag-ing O'er life's troub-led sea;  
3.) Hide me, when my heart is break-ing With its weight of woe;

Rest-ing there be-neath Thy glo-ry, O let me see Thy face.  
Like a dove on o-cean's bil-lows, O let me fly to Thee.  
When in tears I seek the com-fort Thou canst a-lone be-stow.

Hide me, Hide me, O bless-ed Sa-viour hide me;  
Hide me, hide me, safe-ly hide me,

O my Sa-viour, keep me Safe-ly, O Lord, with Thee.  
O my Sa-viour, keep Thou me, O my Sa-viour, keep Thou me, Safe-ly, O Lord, with Thee.