

## Thou art my Rock.

G. F. R.

1. Thou art my Rock in the wide des-ert land, Shel-tered by thee here in safe-ty I stand,  
2. Once I was wand'ring exposed to the storm Ref-uge there was none to shield me from harm,  
3. Come to the Rock so maj-es-tic and grand Here in its shel-ter a mill-ion may stand,

What tho' the storms and the tempests may beat, What tho' the sun-pour its fierce noon-tide heat:  
Then 'twas I found in the broad des-ert way Christ as my Rock and with gladness could say:  
Each one may feel that his hope here is sure, Each one may say in his safe-ty se-cure:

**REFRAIN.**  
Sheltered by thee, shel-tered by thee, Here in the sha-dow from dan-ger I'm free.

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