He Will Hide Me

“...in the shadow of His hand He hid me.” (Isa. 49:2)

M.E. SEKVOIS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. When the storms of life are raging, Tempests wild on sea and land,
2. Tho’ He may send some affliction, ‘Twill but make me long for home;
3. Enemies may strive to injure, Satan all his arts employ;
4. So, while here the cross I’m bearing, Meeting storms and billows wild,

I will seek a place of refuge In the shadow of God’s hand.
For in love and not in anger, All His chastenings will come.
God will turn what seems to harm me Into everlasting joy.
Jesus for my soul is caring, Naught can harm His Father’s child.

He will hide me! He will hide me! Where no harm can e’er be-tide me;
He will hide me! He will hide me! Where no harm can e’er be-tide me,

He will hide me! safely hide me In the shadow of His hand.
He will hide me! safely hide me In the shadow of His hand.

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Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho