The Rock That Is Higher than I

"...and the Rock was Christ." (1 Cor. 10:4)

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
   And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o-ver the soul!

2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
   But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!

3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-row priv-al,
   Or climb-ing the moun-tain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow y vale.

   O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the
   O then to the Rock that is high-er than I; O then to the
   Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I!