

1776 B1

THE ROCK.

Words by Rev. W. H. BURRELL.

Music by JNO. R. SWENET.

1. When storms of af - flic - tion and tri - als prevail, No arm that is hu - man's of an - y a - vall; When
 2. When great trib - u - la - tions my heart ov - erwhelm, O Je - sus, my pi - lot, be thou at the helm; When

an - gry, the sea and bil - lows roll high, O, "lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I,"
 all is com - mo - tion, and sea running high, O, "lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I."

Chorus,

High - er than I, yes, high - er than I, O, "lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I." When

dark clouds are gather - ing, and waves are rolling high, O, "lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I."

3.
 When nearing the port, yet back driven to sea,
 Be grounded my anchor, dear Saviour, in thee.
 When floods of temptation my cable shall try,
 O, "lead me to the Rock that is higher than I."

4.
 When storms are all over, and calm is the sea,
 I'll glide into harbor, still trusting in thee;
 With songs of sweet triumph, with Jesus still nigh,
 I'll rest upon the Rock that is higher than I.

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