

# Jesus, Thou My Only Refuge

Ford Cyrynda Ottman, 1894

Peter Philip Bilhorn

♩=100



1. Je - sus, Thou my on - ly re - fuge, Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me;  
 2. Words and thoughts and best en - dea - vor, These for sin could not a - tone;  
 3. Ear - nest - ly I plead for mer - cy; Foul, I to the foun - tain fly;  
 4. In Thy pre - sence safe - ly hide me, While I draw this fleet - ing breath;  
 5. Hide me, oh, my Sav - ior, hide me, When I soar to worlds un - known;  
 6. Then, for - ev - er - more, dear Sav - ior, Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me,



As the storm clouds round me ga - ther, Let me hide my - self in Thee.  
 From the sea now rag - ing round me, Thou canst save, and Thou a - lone.  
 In the blood shed for re - demp - tion, Wash me, Sav - ior, or I die. Hide me,  
 To the ha - ven sure - ly guide me, When mine eyes shall close in death.  
 When I shall, in Thy great glo - ry, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne.  
 Saved from death and sin and sor - row, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



hide me, hide me; Oh, my Sav - ior, hide me; While the stor - my bil - lows roll, Thou the re - fuge of my



soul.

