

'Neath the Shadow of His Wing

Anna R. Henderson, 1909

Francis Addison Simpkin

♩=85

1. When the storms of sor - row ga - ther, And my heart is sore a -
2. When my en - e - mies af - flict me, And the hosts of sin a -
3. Oh, what bliss when worn and wea - ry, And no earth - ly help is

- afraid, Un - to God, who is my Fa - ther, Will my spi - rit turn for
- ries, When my fal - t'ring feet are halt - ing In their path - way to the
nigh, When my life is sad and drea - ry, And the shades of death draw

aid; He will shield me from the tem - pest, And no harm - ful, hurt - ful
skies, I will flee un - to my re - fuge, For new hope and strength will
nigh, Just to rest, and trust His mer - cy, Who will joy and Hea - ven

thing Shall dis - turb me while I hide me 'Neath the sha - dow of His wing.
spring In my heart if I but hide me 'Neath the sha - dow of His wing.
bring To my soul if I but hide me 'Neath the sha - dow of His wing.

Refrain

He will hide me, safe - ly hide me 'Neath the sha - dow of His wing.