

No Shelter but in Christ

James L. Smith, 1887

John Robson Sweney

♩=103

1. There is no shel - ter for the soul, On earth, in Heav'n a-
2. There is no shel - ter from the night, So cold and dark and
3. There is no shel - ter from the storm That frowns a - bove our
4. There is no ref - uge but in Christ, Tho' we the world should

Refrain
- bove, No shel-ter but in Christ the Lord, No ref - uge but His love.
dear, But in the Lord, our right - eous - ness, Whose kind - ly aid is near. Then
head But in the Lamb of Cal - va - ry Whose blood for all was shed.
gain, The soul with - out His grace is lost, All oth - er hope is vain.

rit. *a tempo*
fly to the ark where the wea-ry dove Came back to the place of rest; O fly to the
O fly, O

arms, to the shel-ter-ing arms Of the Sav-ior that loves thee best.
fly to the arms, To the shel-ter-ing arms