

Precious Hiding Place

Avis Marguerite Christiansen, 1928

Wendell Phillips Loveless

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. I was stray - ing when Christ found me In the night so dark and cold;
2. With His nail - scarred hand He bro't me To the shel - ter of His love;
3. Tho' the night be dark a - round me, I am safe, for He is near;

Refrain

Ten - der - ly His arm went round me, And He bore me to His fold.
Of His grace and will He taught me, And of heav'n - ly rest a - bove. Pre - cious
Ne - ver shall my foes con - found me, While the Sav - ior's voice I hear.

hid - ing place, Pre - cious hid - ing place, In the shel - ter of His love; Not a

doubt or fear, Since my Lord is near, And I'm shel - tered in His love.