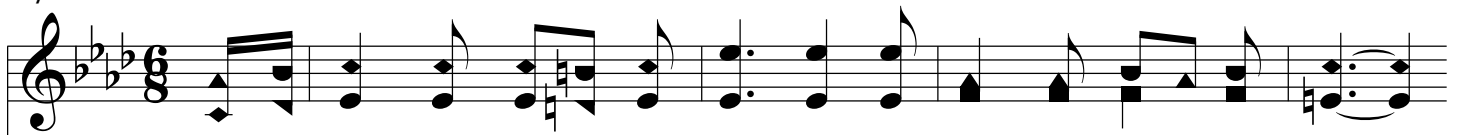
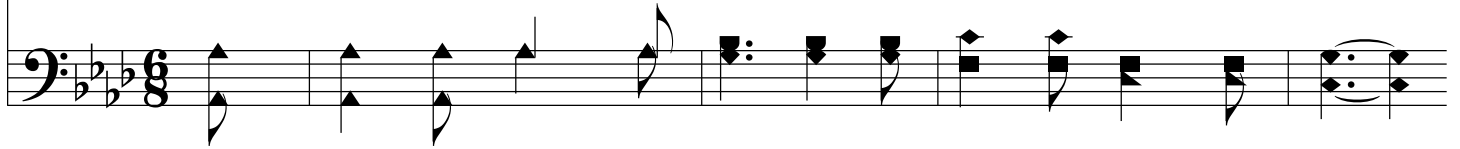


Beneath Thy Shadow Hiding

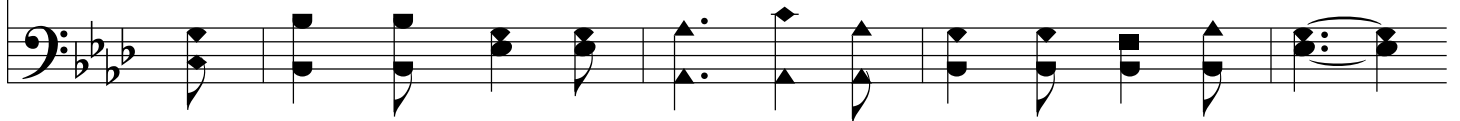
Ab/A♭ - DO



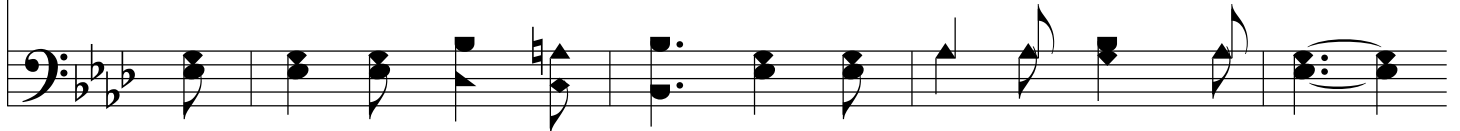
1. Be - neath thy shad - ow hid - ing, I sing my pil - grim song;
2. I'm naught, dear Lord, with - out Thee, But fee - ble, fal - t'ring clay;
3. Thou hast my ran - som paid me, The wine - press for me trod,



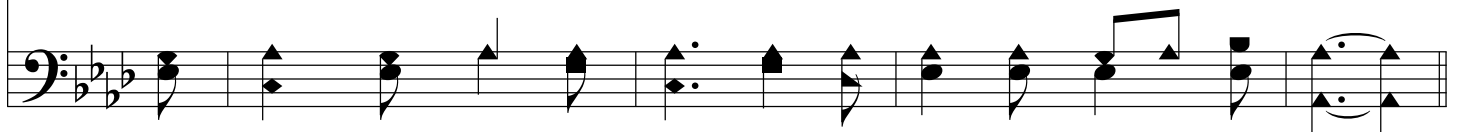
Brief here is my a - bid - ing, My stay can - not be long;
Throw Thy strong arms a - bout me, And cheer me on my way,
In faith's fair robe ar - rayed me, Now bring me home to God,



Thus far Thy hand hath brought me, And I am far - ing on
What - ev - er lot be - tide me, This thing I sure - ly know:
While Thou art there pre - par - ing For my poor soul a place,



To where Thy word has taught me, My Lord, Him - self, is gone.
Sal - va - tion's stream be - side me Shall still un - fail - ing flow.
Thus heav'n - ward am I far - ing, To see Thee face to face.



Beneath Thy Shadow Hiding

Chorus

Be - neath thy shad - ow hid - ing, I sing my pil - grim song,

My all to Thee con - fid - ing, To whom I all be - long.