Lord, Thou Art My Rock Of Strength

ROSSITER 7s.D.

1. Lord, Thou art my Rock of strength, And my home is in Thine arms;
   Thou wilt send me help at length, And I feel no wild alarms.
   Sin nor death can pierce the shield, Thy defence has o'er me thrown;
   Up to Thee myself I yield, And my sorrows are Thine own.

2. When my trials tarry long, Un to Thee I look and wait,
   Knowing none, tho' keen and strong, Can my trust in Thee abate.
   And this faith I long have nurs'd Comes alone, O God, from Thee;
   Thou my heart didst open first, Thou didst set this hope in me.

3. Let thy mercy's wings be spread O'er me, keep me close to Thee;
   In the peace Thy love doth shed Let me dwell eternally.
   Be my all; in all I do, Let me only seek Thy will.
   Where the heart to Thee is true, All is peaceful, calm and still.