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,
   In the peace Thy love doth shed Let me dwell eternally.
   And this faith I long have nurs'd Comes alone, O God, from Thee;
   Where the heart to Thee is true, All is peaceful, calm and still.

Words: A. H. Franke, tr. by C. Winkworth
Music: J. B. Calkin