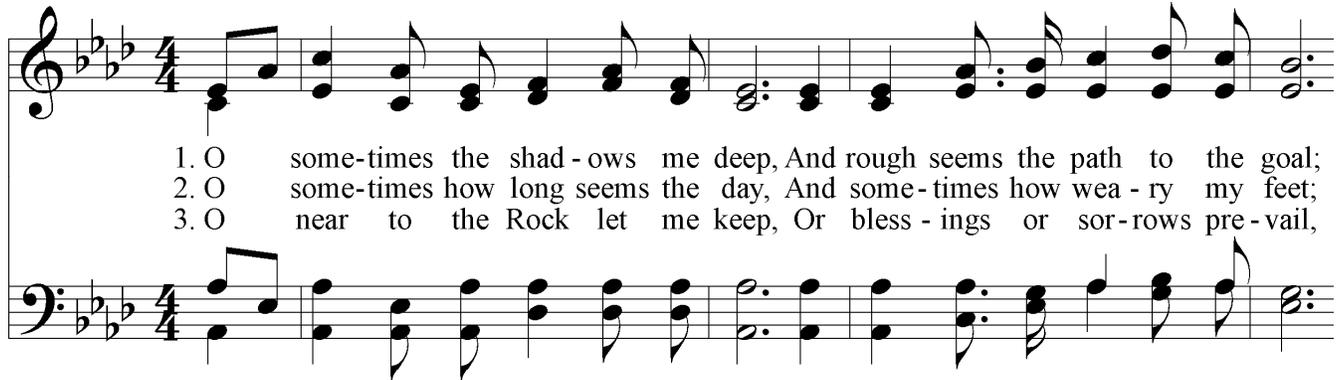
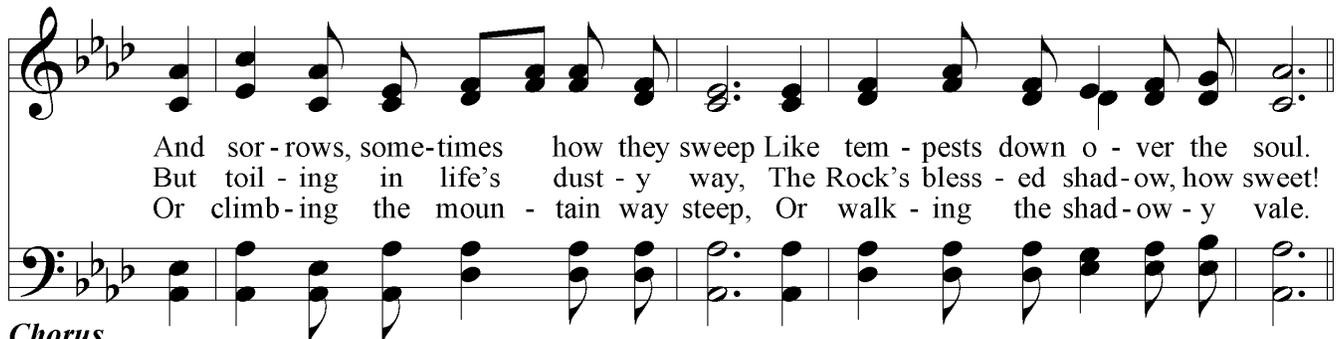


The Rock That Is Higher Than I

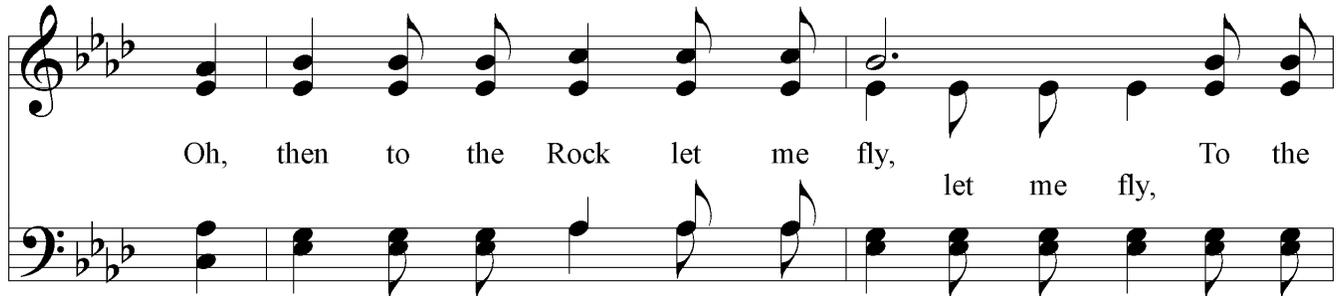


1. O some-times the shad - ows me deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea - ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless - ings or sor - rows pre - vail,

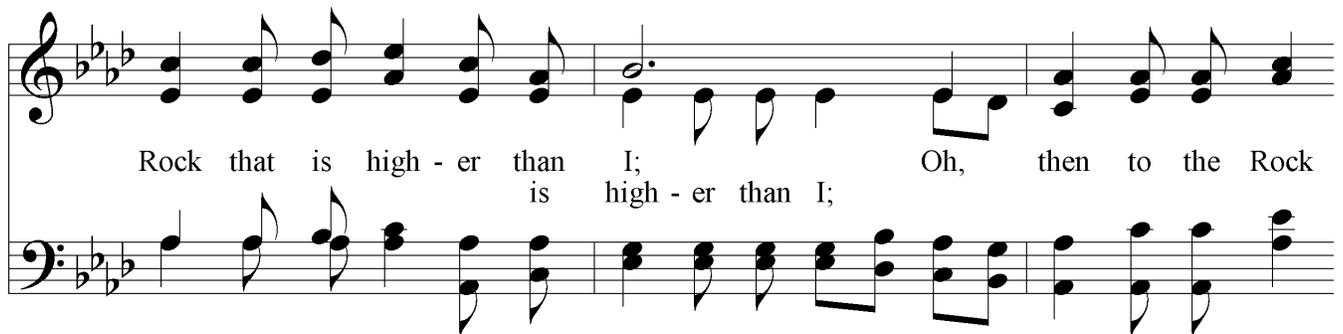


And sor - rows, some-times how they sweep Like tem - pests down o - ver the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dust - y way, The Rock's bless - ed shad - ow, how sweet!
Or climb - ing the moun - tain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale.

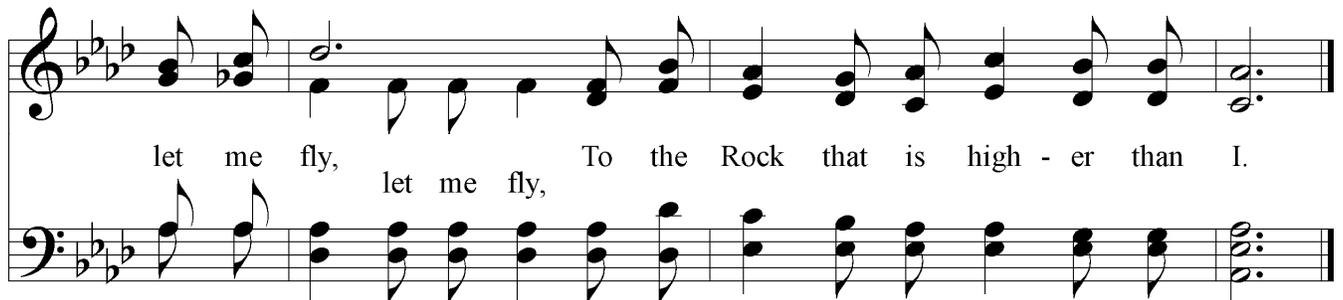
Chorus



Oh, then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high - er than I; Oh, then to the Rock
is high - er than I;



let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.