

♩=120 The Hiding Place. Isa. 32. 2; Ps. 32. 7 D. Herbert

1. A - midst the sor - rows of the way, Lord Je - sus, teach my soul to pray;
 2. Thou know'st the vile - ness of my heart, So prone to act the reb - el's part;
 3. Lord, guide my sil - ly, wander - ing feet, And draw me to thy merc - y - seat.
 4. O how un - sta - ble is my heart! Some - times I take the temp - ter's part,

And let me taste thy spe - cial grace, And run to Christ, my Hid - ing - place.
 And when thou veil'st thy love - ly face, Where can I find a hid - ing - place?
 I've nought to trust but sove - reign grace; Thou on - ly art my Hid - ing - place.
 And slight the to - kens of thy grace, And seem to want no hid - ing - place.

5. But when thy Spirit shines within,
 And makes me feel the plague of sin;
 Then how I long to see thy face!
 'Tis then I want a hiding-place.

6. Lord Jesus, shine, and then I can
 Feel sweetness in salvation's plan;
 And as a sinner, plead for grace,
 Through Christ, the sinner's Hiding-place.