

Under His Wings (557)

Vs 1 Under His wings I am safely abiding.
Tho' the night deepens and tempests are wild,
Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me.
He has redeemed me and I am His child.

Under His wings, under His wings, who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide, safely abide forever.

Vs 2 Under His wings, what a refuge in sorrow!
How the heart yearningly turns to His rest!
Often when earth has no balm for my healing,
There I find comfort, and there I am blest.

Under His wings, under His wings, who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide, safely abide forever.

Vs 3 Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment!
There will I hide till life's trials are o'er;
Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me.
Resting in Jesus, I'm safe evermore.

Under His wings, under His wings, who from His love can sever?
Under His wings my soul shall abide, safely abide forever.

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You are My Hiding Place (R205)

You are my hiding place,
You always fill my heart with songs of deliverance,
Whenever I am afraid I will trust in You, I will trust in You,
Let the weak say, "I am strong in the strength of the Lord."

You are my hiding place,
You always fill my heart with songs of deliverance,
Whenever I am afraid I will trust in You, I will trust in You,
Let the weak say, "I am strong in the strength of the Lord,
I will trust in You."

Michael Ledner, 1981; © 1986 Maranatha! Music; CCLI #316205