

The Sheltering Rock

1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, It's shad - ow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, It's wa - ters call with en -
3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died; His blood flowed out in a

burn - ing sand; In - vi - ting pil - grims as they pass, To seek a shade
treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come, free - ly drink,
moun - tain side; The Shep - herd climbs o'er moun - tains steep, He's reach - ing now
crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And free to all

Chorus

in the wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?
and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?
for His wand - 'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?
who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O! why will ye die?

When the shel - t'ring Rock is so near by, O! why will ye die?
When the liv - ing Well is so near by, O! why will ye die?
When the Shep - herd's fold is so near by, O! why will ye die?
When the crim - son cross is so near by, O! why will ye die?