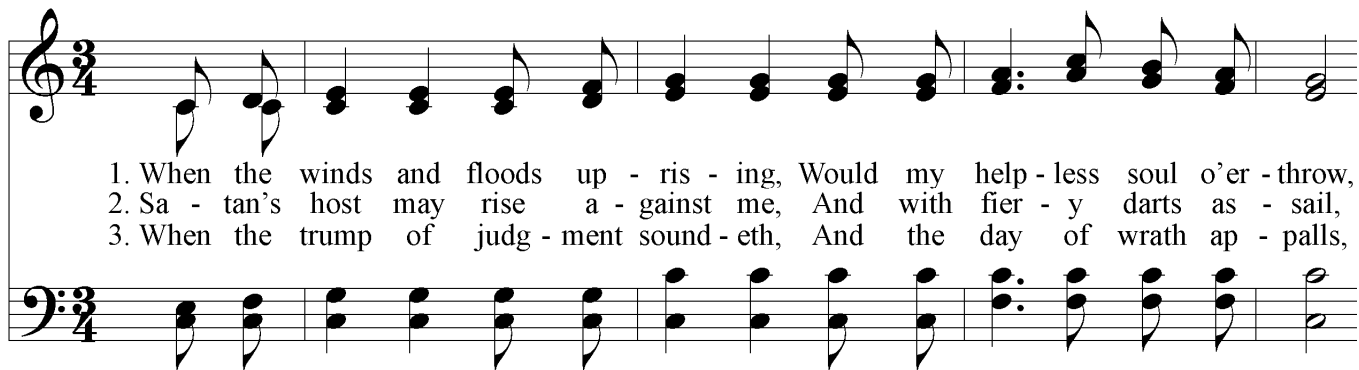


Unto Thee, Thou Blessed Refuge

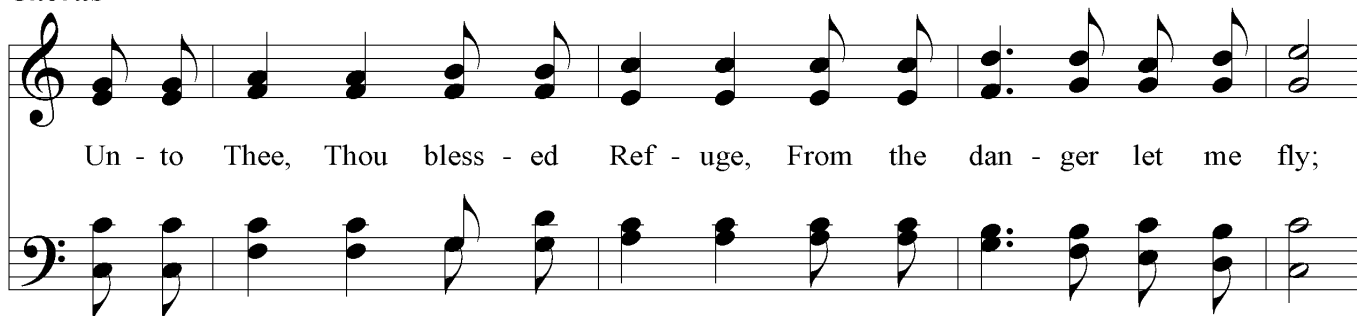


1. When the winds and floods up - ris - ing, Would my help - less soul o'er - throw,
2. Sa - tan's host may rise a - gainst me, And with fier - y darts as - sail,
3. When the trump of judg - ment sound - eth, And the day of wrath ap - falls,

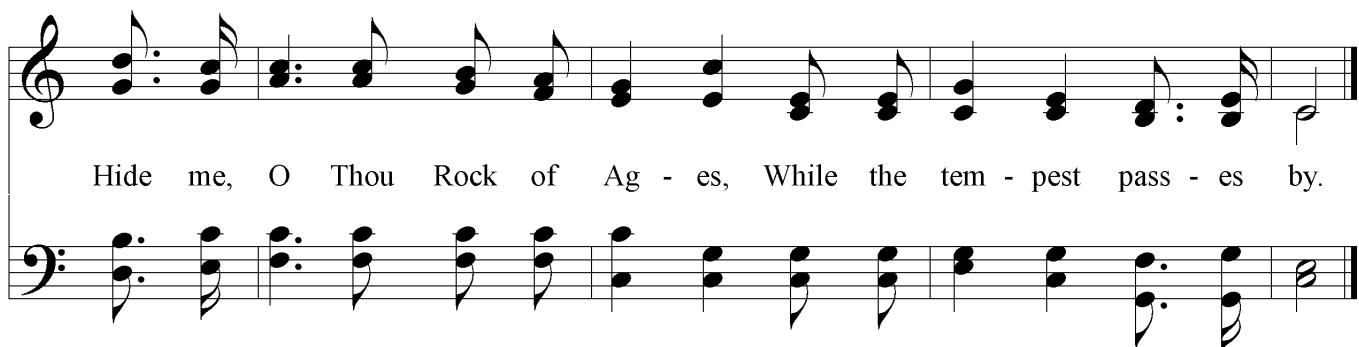


When the help of mor - tals fail - eth, To my Sav - ior would I go.
I will has - ten to my Sav - ior, Ere the pow'rs of hell pre - vail.
Sav - ior, be Thou then my shel - ter, When the storm of jus - tice falls.

Chorus



Un - to Thee, Thou bless - ed Ref - uge, From the dan - ger let me fly;



Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ag - es, While the tem - pest pass - es by.