

I've Found A Hiding Place

Bill Monroe

High on that lonesome road to heaven's blessed abode
For many years I was burdened with care
So often lightening flashed and raging billows dashed
My sorrow then was so heavy to bear

But since my Jesus came I praise his holy name
He sheds the light of his wonderful grace
And every night and day to him I steal away
I found a blessed hiding place

I found a hiding place a blessed hiding place
I said a hiding a blessed hiding place
There's glory in my soul my hallelujah rolls
But since my Jesus came I'm under his control

He keeps me night and day He answers when I pray
And from the raging storm to Him I steal away
I hear those temptors knock I feel no temply shock
Oh in the solid rock I found a hiding place

Just like a wandering Jew that had no place to choose
Each day I had to keep travelin' on
But now I've found the way that leads to endless days
No more in darkness I wander alone

When Satan would alarm I climb in God's strong arm
And hide away in his loving embrace
For in the solid rock the blessed solid rock
I found a blessed hidin' place