

Hide Thou Me

Iris DeMent

Sometimes I feel discouraged
And I think my works in vain
I'm tempted oft(en) to murmur
To grumble and complain

But then I think of Jesus
And all he's borne for me
Then I cry
Oh rock of ages

Hide thou me
Ohh rock of ages
Hide thou me
Ohh rock of ages

Hide thou me
No other refuge
Can save but thee
Through this old world

I've wandered so far, far from thee
Then I cry
Ooh rock of ages
Hide thou me

Ooh rock of ages
Hide thou me
No other refuge
Can save but thee

Through this old world
I've wandered so far, far from thee
Then I cry
Ooh rock of ages
Hide thou me