

The Rock That Is Higher Than I

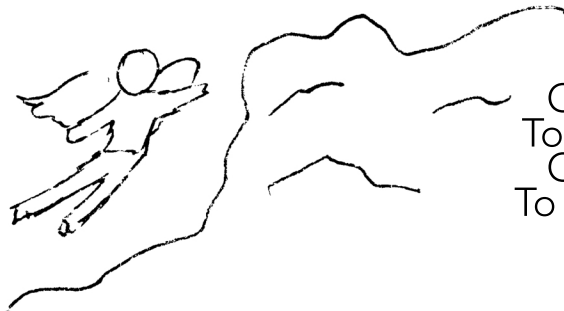
Lyrics by Erastus Johnson 1871; Tune by William Fischer.



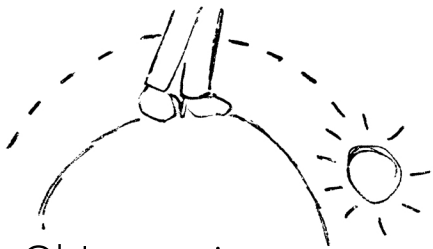
Oh! sometimes
the shadows are deep,
And rough seems
the path to the goal,



And sorrows,
sometimes how they sweep
Like tempests down
over the soul.



O then to the Rock let me fly
To the Rock that is higher than I
O then to the Rock let me fly
To the Rock that is higher than I!



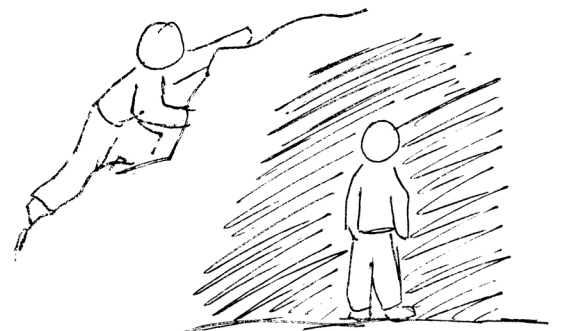
Oh! sometimes
how long seems the day,
And sometimes
how weary my feet!



But toiling
in life's dusty way,
The Rock's blessed shadow,
how sweet!



Then near to the Rock
let me keep
If blessings
or sorrows prevail,



Or climbing
the mountain way steep,
Or walking
the shadowy vale.