

The Rock That Is Higher Than I

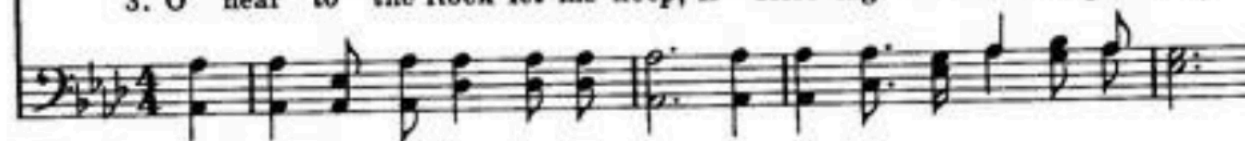
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ERASTUS JOHNSON, 1826-1909

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1835-1912



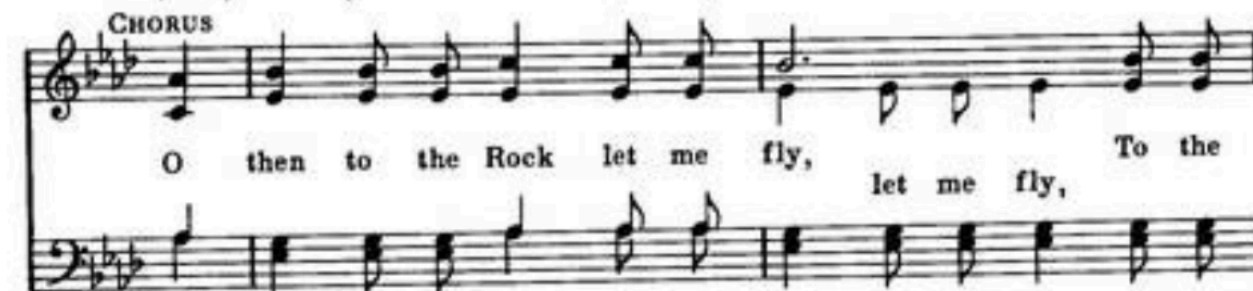
1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
 2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet;
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;



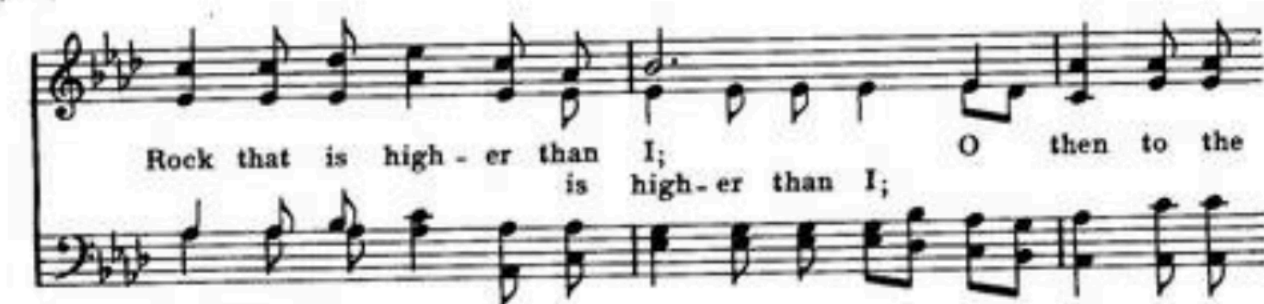
And sor-rows, some-times how they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!
 But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's bless-ed shad-ow, how sweet!
 Or climb-ing the moun-tain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.



CHORUS



O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high-er than I; is high-er than I; O then to the



Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I!
 let me fly,

