

16

In the rifted Rock I'm resting

RIFTED ROCK 87. 87 with refrain

1 In the rift-ed Rock I'm rest-ing, safe-ly shel-tered, I a-bide.
 2 Long pur-sued by sin and Sa-tan, wea-ry, sad, I longed for rest.
 3 Peace which pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, joy the world can nev-er give,
 4 In the rift-ed Rock I'll hide me, till the storms of life are past,

There no foes nor storms mo-lest me while with-in the cleft I hide.
 Then I found this heav'n-ly shel-ter, o-pened in my Sav-ior's breast.
 now in Je-sus, I am find-ing; in his smiles of love I live.
 all se-secure in this bless'd ref-u-ge, heed-ing not the fierc-est blast.

Refrain

Now I'm rest-ing, sweet-ly rest-ing, in the cleft once made for me.

Je-sus, bless-ed Rock of ag-es, I will hide my-self in thee.

Text : Mary Dagworthy James, *The Chautauqua Collection*, 1875
 Music : W. Warren Bentley, *The Chautauqua Collection*, 1875