

The Rock That is Higher than I

Words: Erastus Johnson, 1873

Music: William G. Fisher



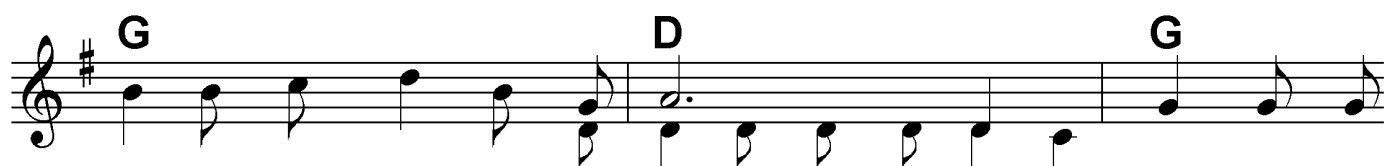
1. O some-times the sha-dows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wea-ry my feet,
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;



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 shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the moun-tain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.



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



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



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