

1. When thick-ly beat the storms of life, And heav-y is the chast'ning rod, The soul beyond the waves of strife, Views the e-ter-nal Rock, her God.

2. When hope dis-pels the spir-it's gloom, When sinking 'neath af-fliction's shock; Faith, thro' the vis-ta of the tomb, Points to the ev-er - last-ing Rock.

3. Hope, Grace, and Truth with gentle hand, Shall lead a bleed-ing Savior's flock, And show them in the promised land, The shel-ter of th'E - ter - nal Rock.