

## Hide Thou Me

Iris DeMent

Sometimes I feel discouraged  
And I think my works in vain  
I'm tempted oft(en) to murmur  
To grumble and complain

But then I think of Jesus  
And all he's borne for me  
Then I cry  
Oh rock of ages

Hide thou me  
Ohh rock of ages  
Hide thou me  
Ohh rock of ages

Hide thou me  
No other refuge  
Can save but thee  
Through this old world

I've wandered so far, far from thee  
Then I cry  
Ooh rock of ages  
Hide thou me

Ooh rock of ages  
Hide thou me  
No other refuge  
Can save but thee

Through this old world  
I've wandered so far, far from thee  
Then I cry  
Ooh rock of ages  
Hide thou me