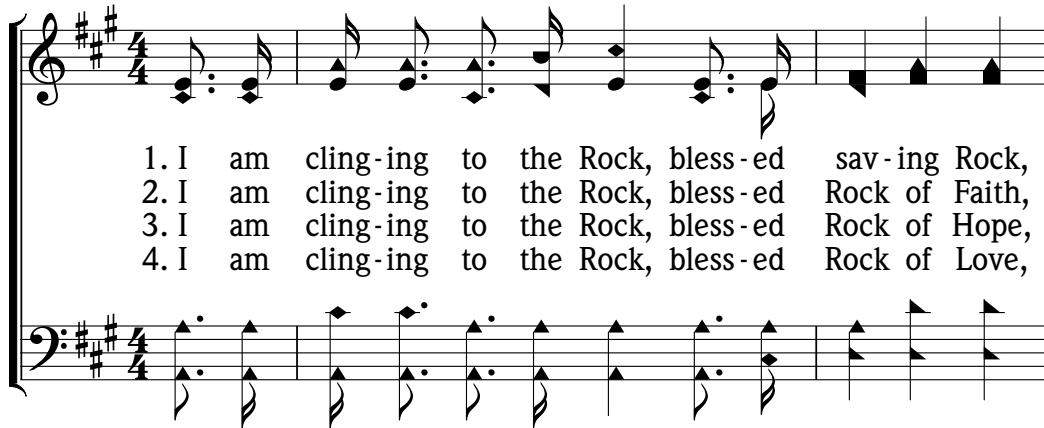


I am Clinging to the Rock

"In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God." — Psalm 62:7

J. M. B. 1899

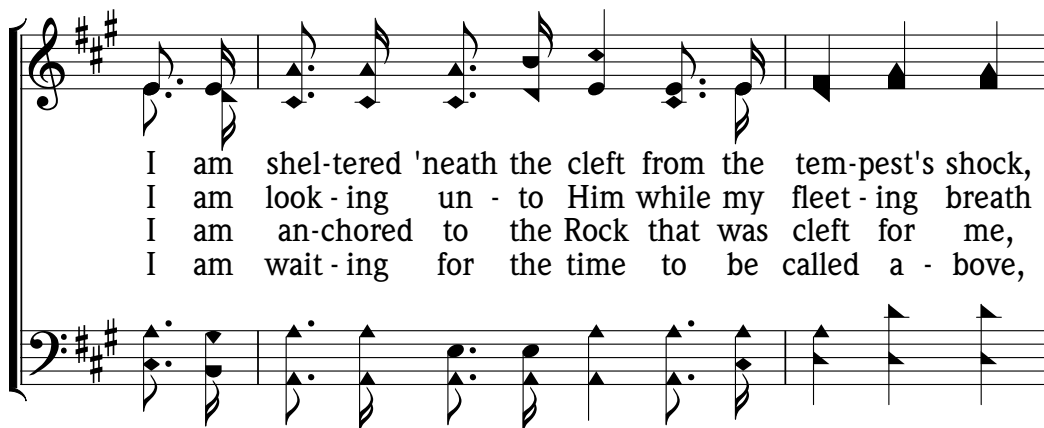
John Michael Bowman 1899



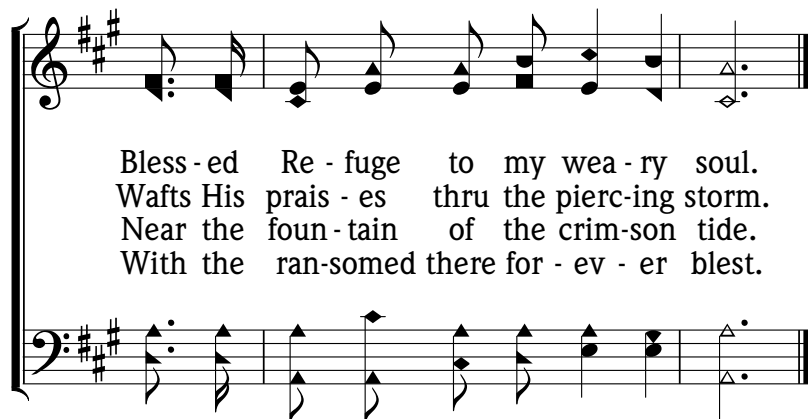
1. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed sav-ing Rock,
2. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed Rock of Faith,
3. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed Rock of Hope,
4. I am cling-ing to the Rock, bless-ed Rock of Love,



While the an-gry storms may o'er me roll;
There I see my Sav-iour's lov-ing form;
Keep-ing near the Sav-iour's bleed-ing side;
Let me, Lord, up-on Thy bos-om rest;



I am shel-tered 'neath the cleft from the tem-pest's shock,
I am look-ing un-to Him while my fleet-ing breath
I am an-chored to the Rock that was cleft for me,
I am wait-ing for the time to be called a-bove,



Bless-ed Re-fuge to my wea-ry soul.
Wafts His prais-es thru the pierc-ing storm.
Near the foun-tain of the crim-son tide.
With the ran-somed there for-ev-er blest.

I am Clinging to the Rock

Refrain




I am cling-ing, cling-ing, cling-ing to the Rock;
I am cling-ing, ev-er cling-ing, I am



Bless-ed Re-fuge, Thou art dear to me;



I am cling-ing, cling-ing, cling-ing to the Rock;
I am cling-ing, ev-er cling-ing, I am



Bless-ed Sav-iour, I will cling to Thee.