

The Rock That Is Higher Than I

Words: Erastus Johnson, 1873

Music William G. Fischer, 1873

G* / / / / / / / / / / D7 G D7 G D7

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 soul;
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;

G / / / / C / / / / G / C / / / D7 C D7 G

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

G D / / / G / / / D / / / / / / / / / /

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

G / D7 G / / / D / / / / / / / / / / D7 G / / /

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

G D G7 C / / / / / Am G D7 G / / / D7 / / / G

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