

# My Hiding Place

Words by Jehoida Brewer (1752-1817) & David L. Ward. Music by David Ward.  
© 2008 ThousandTongues.org, admin by Thousand Tongues  
From <http://www.thousandtongues.org/songs/updatedhymns/my-hiding-place>

Key: D  
Song Flow: 1,2,C,3,C  
CCLI Song # 6185457

D Bm | G | D/A A | D |

1

<sup>D</sup> Against the God who <sup>Bm</sup> rules the <sup>G</sup> sky  
<sup>D/F#</sup> I fought with hands <sup>G Maj7</sup> uplifted <sup>D/A</sup> high; <sup>A sus4</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Despised the mention of His <sup>Bm</sup> grace, <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D/A</sup> Too proud to seek a <sup>A</sup> hiding <sup>D</sup> place!  
<sup>A</sup> But an eternal <sup>Bm</sup> counsel <sup>G</sup> ran:  
<sup>D/F#</sup> 'Almighty love, <sup>G Maj7</sup> arrest <sup>D/A</sup> that <sup>A sus4</sup> man!' <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> I felt the arrows of <sup>Bm</sup> disgrace <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D/A</sup> And found I had no <sup>A</sup> hiding <sup>D</sup> place.

2

<sup>D</sup> Indignant Justice <sup>Bm</sup> stood in <sup>G</sup> view;  
<sup>D/F#</sup> To Sinai's fiery <sup>G Maj7</sup> mount I <sup>D/A</sup> flew; <sup>A sus4</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> But Justice cried with <sup>Bm</sup> frowning <sup>G</sup> face,  
<sup>D/A</sup> 'This mountain is no <sup>A</sup> hiding <sup>D</sup> place.'  
<sup>A</sup> Ere long a heav'nly <sup>Bm</sup> voice I <sup>G</sup> heard,  
<sup>D/F#</sup> And mercy for my soul <sup>G Maj7</sup> appeared, <sup>D/A</sup> <sup>A sus4</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Which led me on with <sup>Bm</sup> smiling <sup>G</sup> face  
<sup>D/A</sup> To Jesus Christ, my <sup>A</sup> hiding <sup>D</sup> place.

# **C Chorus:**

*D/F#* *G* *D/F#* *A* *Bm* *G*  
**My Je-sus is my hiding place,**  
*D/F#* *G Maj7* *D/A* *Bm* *A sus4* *A*  
**Surrounding me with steadfast love and grace.**  
*D/F#* *G* *D/F#* *A* *Bm* *G*  
**In death He'll be my hiding place**  
*D/A* *A* *D*  
**And I shall ever see His smiling face.**  
 (D) *Bm* | *G* | *D/A* *A* | *D* |

## **3 On Him almighty vengeance fell:**

*D* *Bm* *G*  
*D/F#* *G Maj7* *D/A* *A sus4* *A*  
**Enough to sink the world to hell.**  
*D* *Bm* *G*  
**He bore it for His chosen race,**  
*D/A* *A* *D*  
**And thus became their hiding place.**  
*A* *Bm* *G*  
**Should storms of mighty vengeance roll**  
*D/F#* *G Maj7* *D/A* *A sus4* *A*  
**And shake this earth from pole to pole,**  
*D* *Bm* *G*  
**No flaming bolt could daunt my face**  
*D/A* *A* *D*  
**For Jesus is my hiding place.**