

My Hiding Place

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

1 Against the God who rules the sky
I fought with hands uplifted high;
Despised the mention of His grace,
Too proud to seek a hiding place!
But an eternal counsel ran:
'Almighty love, arrest that man!'
I felt the arrows of disgrace
And found I had no hiding place.

2 Indignant Justice stood in view;
To Sinai's fiery mount I flew;
But Justice cried with frowning face,
'This mountain is no hiding place.'
Ere long a heav'nly voice I heard,
And mercy for my soul appeared,
Which led me on with smiling face
To Jesus Christ, my hiding place.

C Chorus:
My Jesus is my hiding place,
Surrounding me with steadfast love and grace.
In death He'll be my hiding place
And I shall ever see His smiling face.

3 On Him almighty vengeance fell:
Enough to sink the world to hell.
He bore it for His chosen race,
And thus became their hiding place.
Should storms of mighty vengeance roll
And shake this earth from pole to pole,
No flaming bolt could daunt my face

For Jesus is my hiding place.