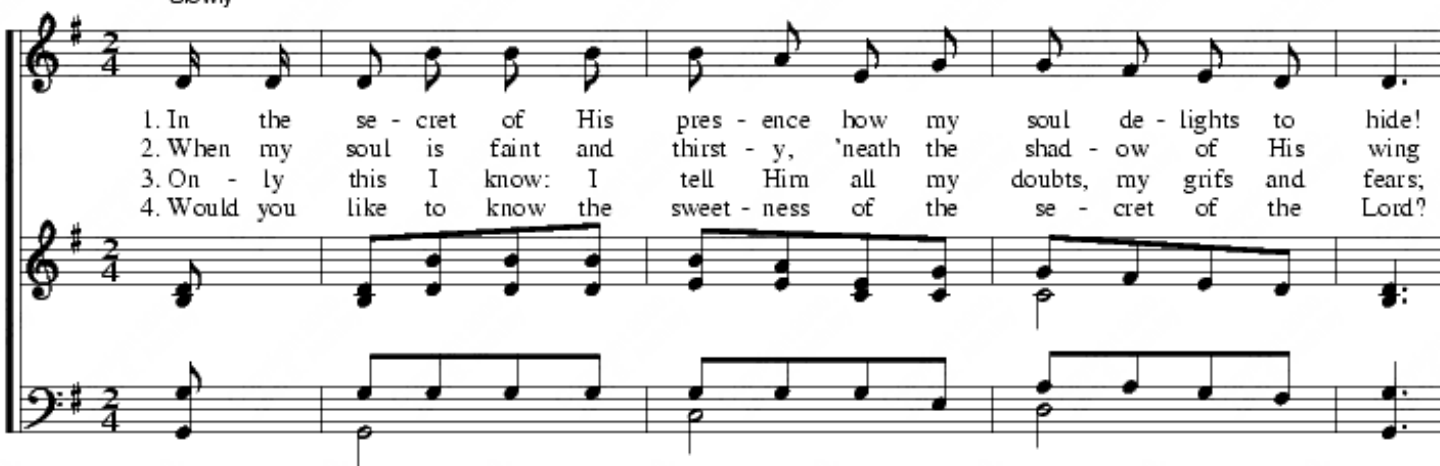


In the Secret of His Presence

Ellen Lakshmi Goreh, of India

George C. Stebbins

Slowly



1. In the se - cret of His pres - ence how my soul de - lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst - y, 'neath the shad - ow of His wing
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweet - ness of the se - cret of the Lord?



Oh, how pre - cious are the les - sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth - ly
There is cool and pleas - ant shel - ter, and a fresh and crys - tal spring; And my
Oh, how pa - tient - ly He lis - tens! and my droop - ing soul He cheers: Do you
Go and hide be - neath His shad - ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And when -



cares can nev - er vex me, nei - ther tri - als lay me low; For when Sa - tan comes to
Sav - ior rests be - side me, as we hold com - mun - ion sweet: If I tried, I could not
think he Ne'er re - proves me? What a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er
e'er you leave the si - lence of that hap - py meet - ing place, You must mind and bear the



tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.