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O Sometimes the Shadows Are Deep

The Rock That Is Higher. L.M. With Refrain

E. JOHNSON (1826-1909)

WILLIAM G. FISCHER (1835-1912)



1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
 2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how heavy my feet;
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or blessings or sorrows pre-vail;



And sor-rows, how oft-en they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!
 But toil-ing in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessed shad-ow, how sweet!
 Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.



Refrain



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



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



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

