

THE Hiding Place

My Father Watches Over Me

I trust in God wherever I may be,
Upon the land or on the stormy sea;
For come what may, from day to day,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.

Chorus:

*I trust in God, I know He cares for me,
On mountain bleak or on the stormy sea.
Though billows roll, He keeps my soul,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.*

He makes the rose an object of His care,
He guides the eagle through the pathless air;
And surely He remembers me,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.

Chorus

I trust in God, for in the lion's den,
On battlefield, or in the prison pen,
Through praise or blame, through flood or flame,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.

Chorus

The valley may be dark, the shadows deep,
But oh, the Shepherd guards His lonely sheep;
And through the gloom, He'll lead me home,
My heav'nly Father watches over me.

Chorus