


My High Tower

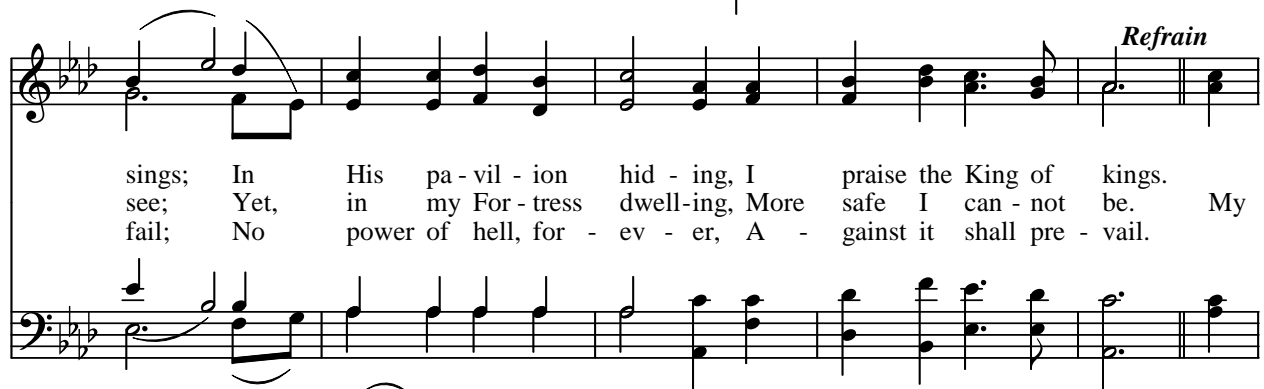
Philip Paul Bliss, 1876

$\text{♩} = 115$

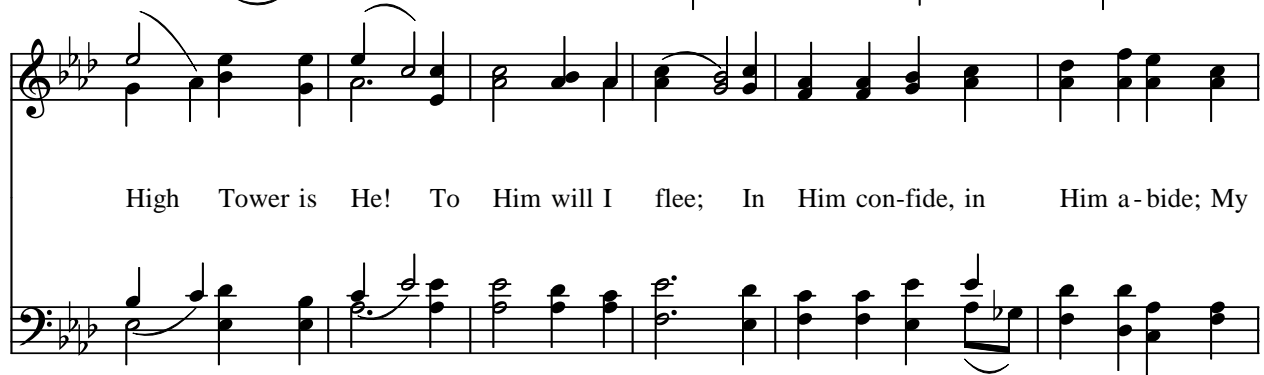


1. In Zi - on's Rock a - bid - ing, My soul her tri - umph
2. Wild waves are round me swell - ing, Dark clouds a - bove I
3. My Tower of strength can ne - ver In time of trou - ble

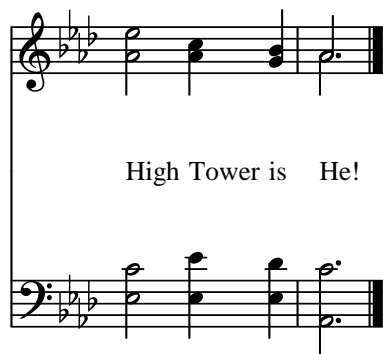
Refrain



sings; In His pa - vil - ion hid - ing, I praise the King of kings.
see; Yet, in my For - tress dwell - ing, More safe I can - not be. My
fail; No power of hell, for - ev - er, A - gainst it shall pre - vail.



High Tower is He! To Him will I flee; In Him con - fide, in Him a - bide; My



High Tower is He!