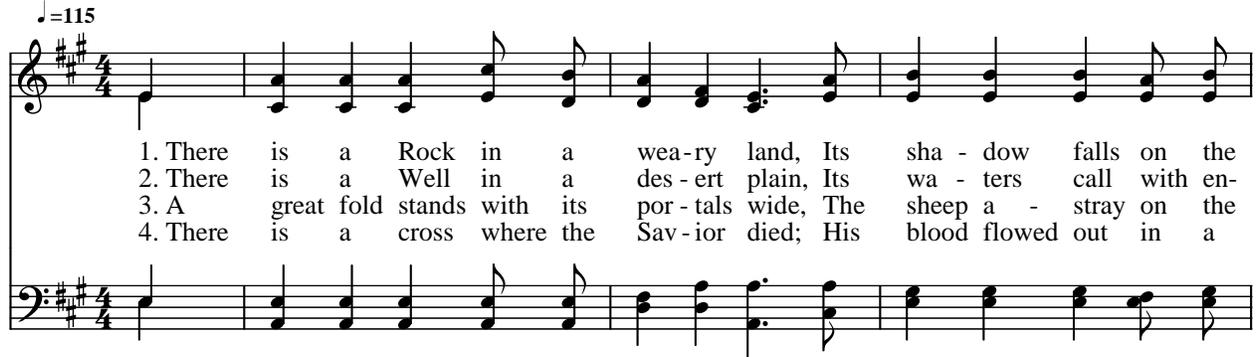


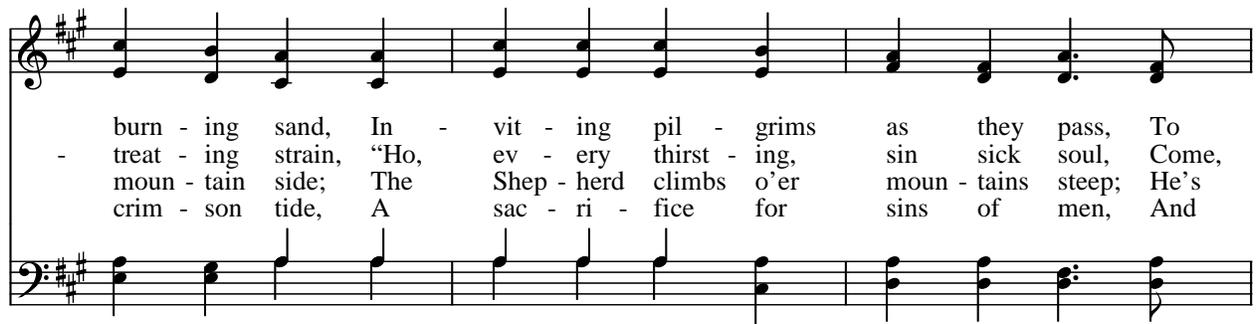
The Sheltering Rock

William Evander Penn, 1887

♩=115

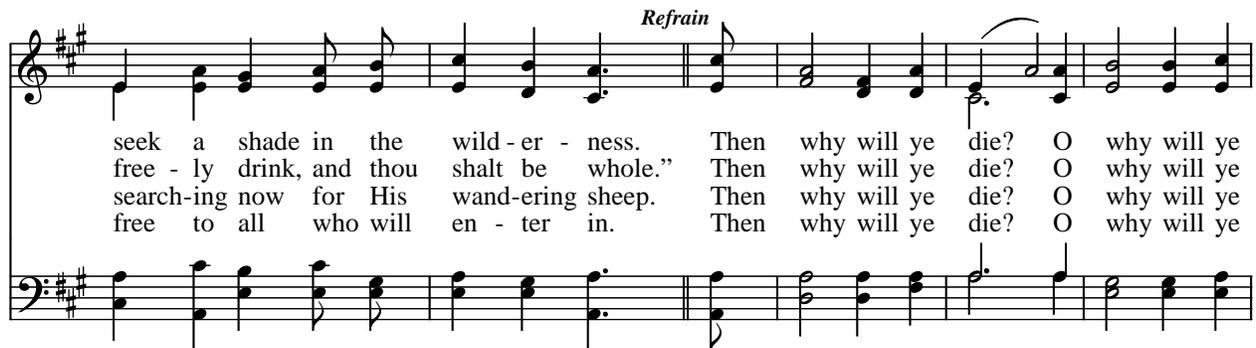


1. There is a Rock in a wea-ry land, Its sha - dow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en -
3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died; His blood flowed out in a

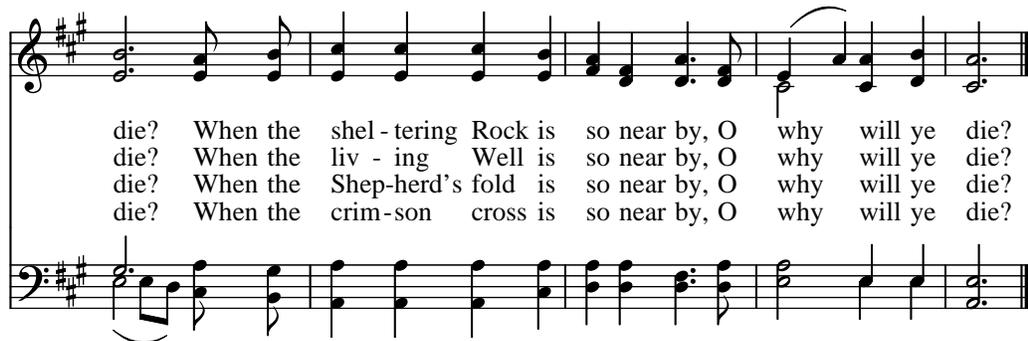


burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To
- treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - ery thirst - ing, sin sick soul, Come,
moun - tain side; The Shep - herd climbs o'er moun - tains steep; He's
crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And

Refrain



seek a shade in the wild - er - ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye
free - ly drink, and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye
search - ing now for His wand - ering sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye
free to all who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye



die? When the shel - tering Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the liv - ing Well is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the Shep - herd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?
die? When the crim - son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?