

# Under His Wings

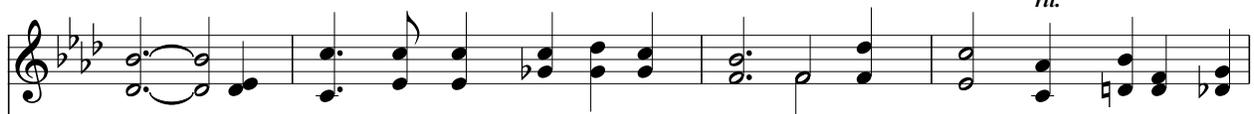
Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1900

Tali Esen Morgan

♩ = 140



1. A won - der - ful prom - ise God's giv - en, What joy to the Chris - tian it  
2. How oft - en in dark nights of sor - row My spir - it to Him looks and  
3. And when I have need of re - fresh - ing, He leads me to life - giv - ing  
4. When, like all the ran - somed im - mor - tals, My soul to that Ci - ty He



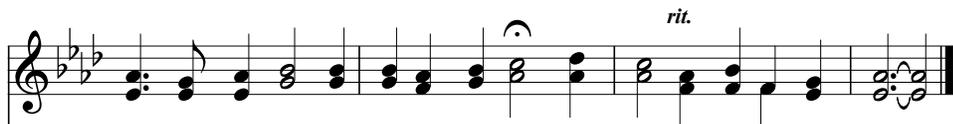
brings; That all who are striv - ing for Hea - ven Find re - fuge un - der His  
sings, Be - cause I find hope for the mor - row, While rest - ing un - der His  
springs; And there I re - ceive a great bless - ing, While shield - ed un - der His  
brings, I'll find that those glor - i - ous por - tals Are en - tered un - der His



## Refrain



wings.  
wings. Un - der His wings a - bid - ing, Un - der His wings I'm hid - ing;  
wings. a - bid - ing, a - bid - ing  
wings.



He with His mer - cy co - vers my soul, I'm hid - ing un - der His wings.

