

# Under His Wings (Nicholson)

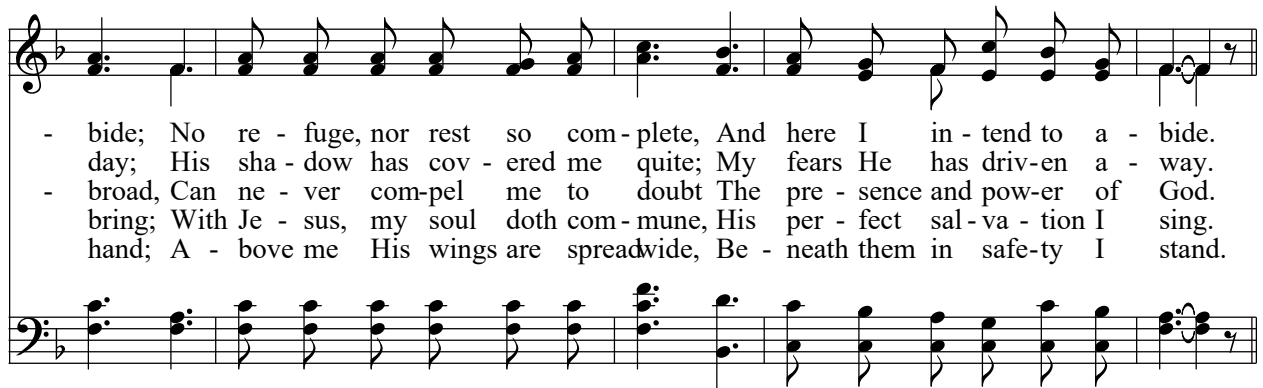
James Nicholson, 1872

Asa Hull, 1876

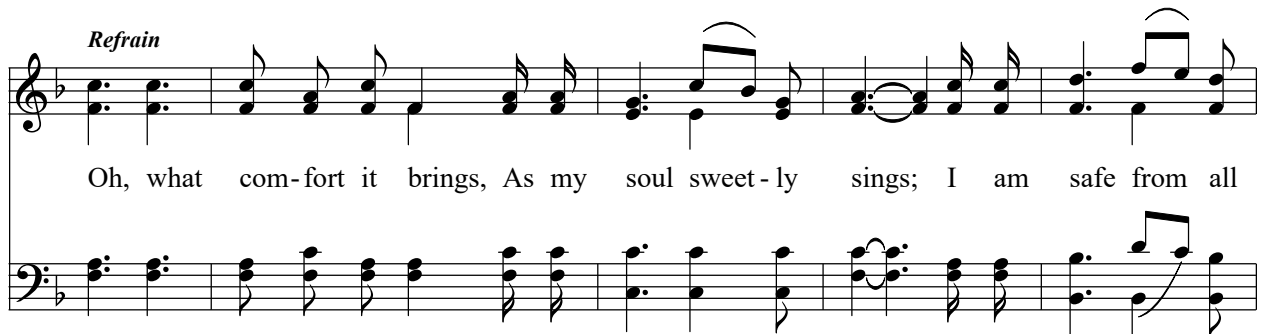
♩=100



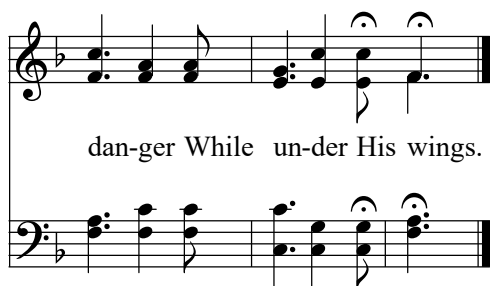
1. In God I have found a re - treat Where I can se - cure - ly a -  
2. I dread not the ter - ror by night; No ar - row can harm me by  
3. The pes - ti - lence walk - ing a - bout, When dark - ness has set - tled a -  
4. The wast - ing des - truct - ion at noon, No fear - ful fore - bod - ing can  
5. A thou - sand may fall at my side, And ten thou - sand at my right



- bide; No re - fuge, nor rest so com - plete, And here I in - tend to a - bide.  
day; His sha - dow has cov - ered me quite; My fears He has driv - en a - way.  
- broad, Can ne - ver com - pel me to doubt The pre - sence and pow - er of God.  
bring; With Je - sus, my soul doth com - mune, His per - fect sal - va - tion I sing.  
hand; A - bove me His wings are spreadwide, Be - neath them in safe - ty I stand.



*Refrain*  
Oh, what com - fort it brings, As my soul sweet - ly sings; I am safe from all



dan - ger While un - der His wings.