OUR REST BE HERE, THE CROSS BENEATH



- Pursued, and without pow'r to flee, in debt, and having nought to pay, the Cross our place of refuge be, our safety by the Cross to stay.
- 3. Beneath the shelter of the place we'll stay until the storm is past; for who would dare the storm to face? Or who sustain its fatal blast?
- 4. But here we listen to the sound, and safe within this hallowed spot, while desolation reigns around, the angry tempest harms us not.
- 5. We owe him much, whose love provides a shelter from the furious blast, the Lord, who thus his people hides, until the storm is overpast.
- 6. Our refuge and our rest be here, the danger soon will pass away, a cloudless sky will then appear, a blessed, bright, eternal day.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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