BENEATH HIS WING



- 2. I lean upon the cross,
 when fainting by the way;
 it bears my weight,
 it holds me up,
 it cheers my soul,
 it turns my night to day.
- 3. I clasp the outstretched hand of my delivering Lord; unto his arm I link myself, his arm divine; it doth me help afford.
- 4. I hear the gracious words he speaketh to my soul; they whisper rest, they banish fear, they say, 'Be strong;' they make my spirit whole.
- 5. I look, and live, and love;
 I listen to the voice
 saying to me
 that God is love,
 that God is light;
 I listen and rejoice!

Words: Horatious Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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