O sometimes the shadows are deep



Oh! sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal, And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down over the soul.

Refrain

O then to the Rock let me fly To the Rock that is higher than I O then to the Rock let me fly To the Rock that is higher than I! Oh! sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet! But toiling in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessèd shadow, how sweet!

Refrain

Then near to the Rock let me keep If blessings or sorrows prevail, Or climbing the mountain way steep, Or walking the shadowy vale.

Refrain

Erastus Johnson