Beneath His Wing

1. Be - neath His wing I sweet-ly rest, While balm - y peace reigns in my breast;
2. A - midst all dan - gers, seen or known, His guard-ian wing is o'er me thrown;
3. This heav'n - ly wing, so wide-ly spread, Is o - ver me wher-e'er I tread;
4. When wast - ing on the bed of death, I still can sing with dy-ing breath,

I nev - er need a foe to dread, While His bright wing is o'er me spread.
It soothes me with its mag - ic pow'r, And turns to light the dark - est hour.
It ban - ish - es all gloom and fear To feel as - sured His wing is near.
For round me I can clear - ly see Christ's wing of love o'er - arch - ing me.

Chorus   *Repeat softly*

Be - neath His wing, be - neath His wing.
Be - neath His wing my heart doth sing, be - neath, be - neath His wing.

Words by Edwin H. Nevin
Music by J. H. Fillmore