

# Bill Monroe, I've Found A Hiding Place

High on that lonesome road to heaven's blessed abode  
For many years I was burdened with care  
So often lightening flashed and raging billows dashed  
My sorrow then was so heavy to bear

But since my Jesus came I praise his holy name  
He sheds the light of his wonderful grace  
And every night and day to him I steal away  
I found a blessed hiding place

I found a hiding place a blessed hiding place  
I said a hiding a blessed hiding place  
There's glory in my soul my hallelujah rolls  
But since my Jesus came I'm under his control

He keeps me night and day He answers when I pray  
And from the raging storm to Him I steal away  
I hear those temptors knock I feel no temply shock  
Oh in the solid rock I found a hiding place

Just like a wandering Jew that had no place to choose  
Each day I had to keep travelin' on  
But now I've found the way that leads to endless days  
No more in darkness I wander alone  
When Satan would alarm I climb in God's strong arm  
And hide away in his loving embrace  
For in the solid rock the blessed solid rock  
I found a blessed hidin' place