

1 G C C G

Oh my lov - ing moth - er, when the world's on fi - re,

0 0 2 0 | 1 1 | 1 1 0 2 | 0 0

5 G D D G

Don't you want God's bos - om to be your pil - low,

0 0 0 0 | 2 2 | 2 0 2 | 0 0

9 G C C G

Hide me o - ver in the Rock of Ag - es,

0 2 | 0 0 | 2 2 0 2 | 0 0 0

13 G G D G

Rock of Ag - es, cleft for me.

0 2 | 0 0 | 2 2 | 0