

# He Hideth My Soul

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1. A won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful  
2. A won-der-ful Sav-ior is Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my  
3. With num-berless bless-ings each mo-ment He crowns, And, filled with His  
4. When clothed in His brightness, trans-port-ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav-ior to me; He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
bur-den a-way, He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
full-ness di-vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo-ry to God! For  
clouds of the sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, His won-der-ful love, I'll

riv-ers of pleas-ure I see. He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,  
giv-eth me strength as my day. such a Re-deem-er as mine!  
shout with the mil-lions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my life in the depths of His love,

And covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand.