

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 - ber less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And, filled with His
4. When clothed in His bright ness, 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, "O 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 hid eth 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 shad ows a dry, thirst y land; He hid eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov ers me there with His hand, And cov ers me there with His hand.