

He Hideth My Soul

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1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To



won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; _____ He hid - eth my soul in the
 tak - eth my bur - den a - way; _____ He hold - eth me up, and I
 filled with His full - ness di - vine, _____ I sing in my rap - ture, oh,
 meet Him in clouds of the sky, _____ His per - fect sal - va - tion, His



cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of plea - sure I see. _____
 shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my day. _____
 glo - ry to God For such a Re - deem - er as mine! _____
 won - der - ful love I'll shout with the mil - lions on high. _____



He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock 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. _____