

He Hideth My Soul

102

Fanny J. Crosby

William J. Kirkpatrick

D G D A7 D A

1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful Sav - iour to me, —
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my bur - den a - way, —
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His full - ness di - vine, —
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed, I rise To meet Him in clouds of the sky, —

5 A7 D G D A7 D

He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of pleas - ure I see. —
 He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my day. —
 I sing in my rap - ture, O glo - ry to God For such a Re - deem - er as mine! —
 His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll shout with the mil - lions on high. —

10 A7 D G D A7 D

He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That shad - ows a dry, thirsty land; —

15 D D7 G D A A7 D A7 D G D A7 D 4x

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.