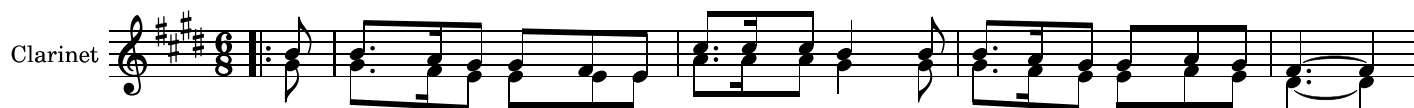


He Hideth My Soul

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Fanny J. Crosby

William J. Kirkpatrick



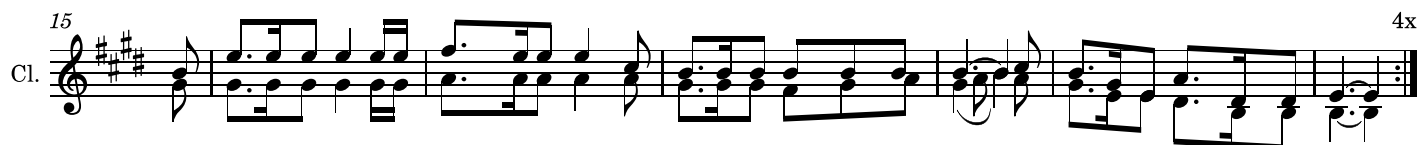
1. A won - der-ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der-ful Sav - iour to me,___
2. A won - der-ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my bur - den a - way,___
3. With num - ber-less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His full - ness di - vine,___
4. When clothed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



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 - lion 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.