He Hideth My Soul

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1890
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

1. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, A wonderful Savior to me; He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where rivers of pleasure I see.

2. A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord, He taketh my burden away; He holdeth me up and I shall not be moved, He giveth me strength as my day.

3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And filled with His fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God, For that shadows a dry thirsty land; He hideth my life in the depths of His love;

4. When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise To meet Him in clouds of the sky, His perfect salvation, His wonderful love, I'll and covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand.

A7 D A A7 D
Savior to me; He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where giveth me strength as my day. He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock such a Redeemer as mine. shout with the millions on high.

D A A7 D A7 D
burden away; He holdeth me up and I shall not be moved, He such a Redeemer as mine. shout with the millions on high.

D A A7 D
fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God, For such a Redeemer as mine. shout with the millions on high.

D7 G
clouds of the sky, His perfect salvation, His wonderful love, I'll and covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand.