

He Hideth My Soul

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1890

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick



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, oh, 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.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
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.