

He Hideth My Soul

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1 2

1.) What a won-der-ful Sav-iour is Je-sus, my Lord, A
2.) What a won-der-ful Sav-iour 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

3 4 5 6

won-der-ful Sav-iour to me, He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
tak-eth my bur-den a-way, He hold-eth me up and I shall not be moved, He
filled with His full-ness di-vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo-ry to God For
meet Him in clouds of the sky, His per-fect sal-va-tion, His won-der-ful love, I'll

7 8 10

riv-ers of plea-sure I see. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That
giv-eth me strength as my day. mine! high. shout with the mil-lions on
high.

11 12 13 14

sha-dows a dry, thirs-ty land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love, And

15 16 17 18

cov-ers me there with His hand, His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.