

He Hideth My Soul



1. A won - der - ful Sa - vior is Je - sus my Lord, A
2. A won - der - ful Sa - vior 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, tran - spor - ted I rise To



won - der - ful Sa - vior to me; — He hi - deth my soul in the
tak - eth my bur - den a - way; — He holdeth me up, and I
filled with His full - ness di - vine, — I sing in my rap - ture, oh,
meet Him in clouds of the sky, — His per - fect sal - va - tion, His



cleft of the rock Where ri - vers of plea - sure I see.
shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my day.
glo - ry to God For such a Re - dee - mer as mine!
won - der - ful love I'll shout with the mil - lions on high.



He hi - deth my soul in the cleft on the rock That sha - dows a



dry, thir - sty land; — He hi - deth my life in the depths of His love,



And co - vers me there with His hand, — And



co - vers me there with His hand.