

He Hideth My Soul

Words: Fanny Crosby

Music: William 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.

(Chorus)

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock that shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life in the depths of His love, and covers me there with His hand,
And covers me there with His hand.

(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.

(Chorus)

(3) With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, and filled with His
fullness divine,
I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God for such a Redeemer as mine!

(Chorus)

(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 shout with the millions on high.

(Chorus)