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He Hideth My Soul

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1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior 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

won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the
tak - eth my bur - den a - way; He hold - eth me up and I
filled with His full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, "O
meet Him in clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His

cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my day.
glo - ry to God For such a Re - deem - er as mine!"
won - der - ful love, I'll shout with the mil - lions on high.

He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That sha - dows a

dry, thir - sty 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.