

## He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

*Allegretto*

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 brightness transport - 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, O glo - ry to God For  
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

## CHORUS

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 shadows 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.