

He Hideth My Soul

Text: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

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.

Refrain

*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.*

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.

Refrain

*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.*

With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,
And, filled with His fullness divine,
I sing in my rapture, "O glory to God for such a Redeemer as mine!"

Refrain

*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.*

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.

Refrain