

He Hideth My Soul

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Var. 2

C F C

A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A
A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He
With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And
When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed, I rise To

3 G C

won - der - ful Sav - iour 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

6 F C G

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

8 C G7

see. He hid - eth my soul in the
day.
mine!
high.

10 C G7 C

cleft of the rock That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He

13 C7 F C G

hid - eth my life in the depths of His love, And cov - ers me there with His

16 C G7 C

hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.