

ASSURANCE AND TRUST

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He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820-1915

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1838-1921

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 bright-ness trans-port-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 shad-ows 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.