

# He Hideth My Soul

A  
A  
With  
When

won - der - ful Sa - vior is  
won - der - ful Sa - vior is  
num - ber - less bless - ings each  
clothed with Hi bright - nesds trans -

Je - sus my Lord, A  
Je - sus my Lord, He  
mo - ment He crowns And  
port - ed I rise To

won - der - ful Sa - vior to  
tak - eth my bur - den a -  
filled with His full - ness di -  
meet Him in clouds of the

me. He  
way; He  
vine; I  
sky; His

hid - eth my soul in the  
hold - eth me up and I  
sing in my rap - ture oh  
per - fect sal - va - tion His

cleft of the rock, Where  
shall not be moved, He  
glo - ry to God, For  
won - der - ful love I'll

ri - vers of plea - sure I  
giv - eth me strength as my  
such a Re - deem - er as  
shout with the mil - lions on

see. He  
day. mine.  
high.

C F C  
C G  
C F  
C G C

G C F C

hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That

G C

sha - dows a dry thirst - y land. He

C F C G Am7 G7

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

C G/B C F C G C

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