

He Hideth My Soul

Fanny J. Crosby and 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

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

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