

He Hideth My Soul

A Wonderful Savior is Jesus My Lord,
a wonderful Saviour to me;
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
where rivers of pleasure I see.
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.
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?"
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.

Chorus:

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.
- Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
