

373. He Hideth My Soul

"For in the time of trouble he shall hide me..." Ps. 27:5

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, oh, 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.