

He Hideth My Soul

Fanny J Crosby

William J. Kirkpatrick

Db Gb Db

A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A
 A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He
 With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And,
 When clothed in His brith - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To

3 Eb7/C Db Ab Ab7 Db

won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; _____ He hid - eth my soul in the
 talk - eth my bur - den a - way. _____ He hold - eth me up, and I
 filled with His ful - ness di - vine, _____ I sing in my rap - ture, "O
 meet Him in clouds of the sky; _____ His per - fect sal - va - tion, His

6 Gb Db/Ab Ab Ab7 Db

cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of pleas - ure I see. _____ He
 shall not be moved; He giv - eth me strength as my day. _____
 glo - ry to God For such a Re - deem - er as mine! " _____
 won - der - ful love I'll shout with the mil - lions on high! _____

9 Ab7 Db Gb/Db Db Ab7 Ab/C

hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock that shad - ows a dry, thirst - y

12 Db Db7 Gb

land; _____ He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love And

15 Db/Ab Ab Db/Ab Ab7 Db Ab7/Eb Db/F Gb Db/Ab Ab7 Db

cov - ers me there with His hand, _____ And cov - ers me there with His hand _____