

# He Hideth My Soul

Exodus 33:22

Fanny J. Crosby, 1890

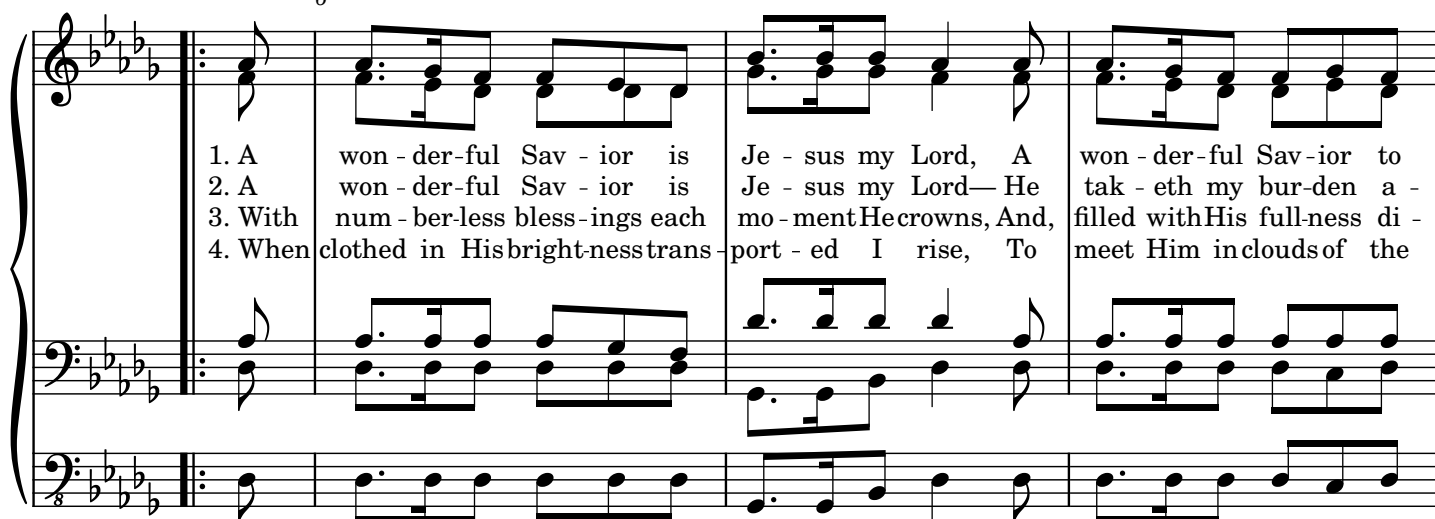
William J. Kirkpatrick, 1890

♩ = 70

*Introduction*

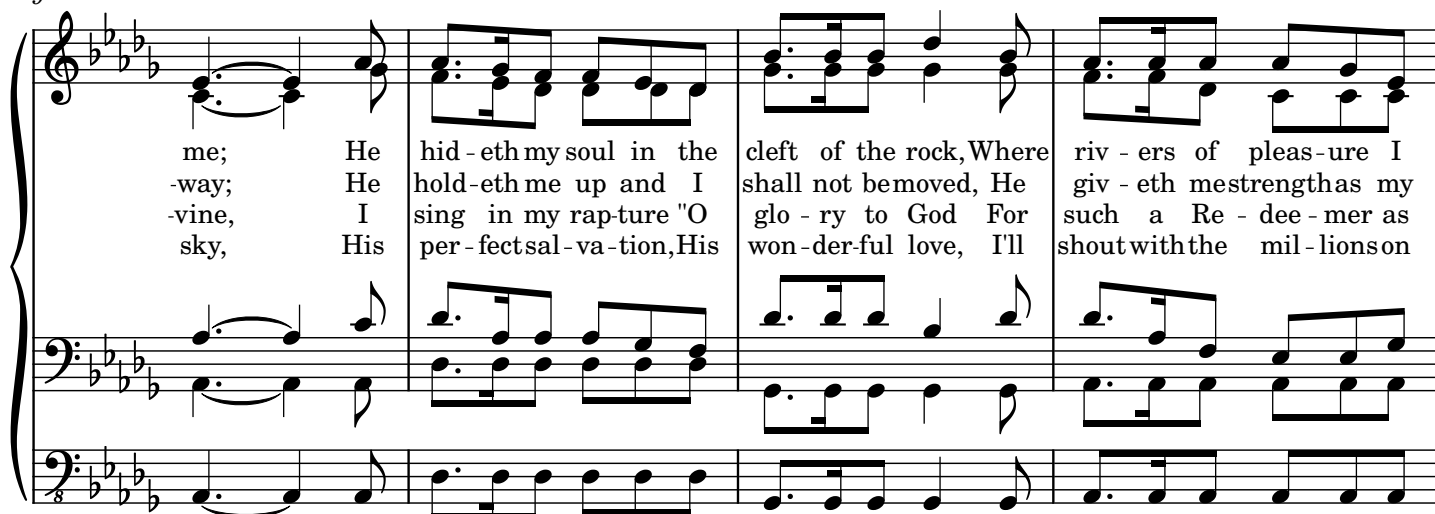


6



1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful Sav - ior to  
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord— He tak - eth my bur - den a -  
3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And, filled with His full - ness di -  
4. When clothed in His bright - ness trans - port - ed I rise, To meet Him in clouds of the

9



me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where riv - ers of pleas - ure I  
- way; He hold - eth me up and I shall not be moved, He giv - eth me strength as my  
- vine, I sing in my rap - ture "O glo - ry to God For such a Re - dee - mer as  
sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll shout with the mil - lion on

13

see. day. mine!" high.

He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock That shadows a dry, thirst-y land;

19

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

23

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