

He Hideth My Soul

thebridgeband

Verse 01

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.

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.

Verse 02

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.

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.

Verse 03

With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,
and filled with His fulness divine,
I sing in my rapture,
oh, glory to God for such a Redeemer as mine.

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.

Verse 04

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.

II

CHURCH

THE

OF

SONGS

TRADITIONAL