He Hideth My Soul
SDA Hymns

SDA Hymnal: He Hideth My Soul #520
Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)
William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

[Verse 1]
```
E                  A        E
A wonder Savior is Jesus my Lord,
                      B
A wonderful Savior to me,
   E                     A
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
      E             B      E
Where rivers of pleasure I see.
```

[Refrain]
```
   B                     E
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
     B                      E
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
                         A
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
    E         B              E
And covers me there with His hand,
              B              E
And covers me there with His hand.
```

[Verse 2]
```
E                     A        E
A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord,
                     B
He taketh my burden away,
   E                    A
He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved,
   E               B        E
He giveth me strength as my day.
```

[Refrain]
```
   B                     E
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
     B                      E
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
                         A
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
    E         B              E
And covers me there with His hand,
              B              E
And covers me there with His hand.
```

[Verse 3]
```
E                               A         E
With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,
                             B
And filled with fullness divine,
  E                        A
I sing in my rapture, Oh, glory to God
    E            B     E
For such a Redeemer as mine.
```

[Refrain]
```
   B                     E
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
     B                       E
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
                           A
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
    E         B              E
And covers me there with His hand,
              B              E
And covers me there with His hand.
```

[Verse 4]
```
E                                       A        E
When clothed in His brightness, trans-ported I rise
                               B
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
    E                       A
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love,
     E               B       E
I ll shout with mil-lions on high.
```

[Refrain]
```
   B                     E
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
     B                       E
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
                           A
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
    E         B              E
And covers me there with His hand,
              B              E
And covers me there with His hand.
```