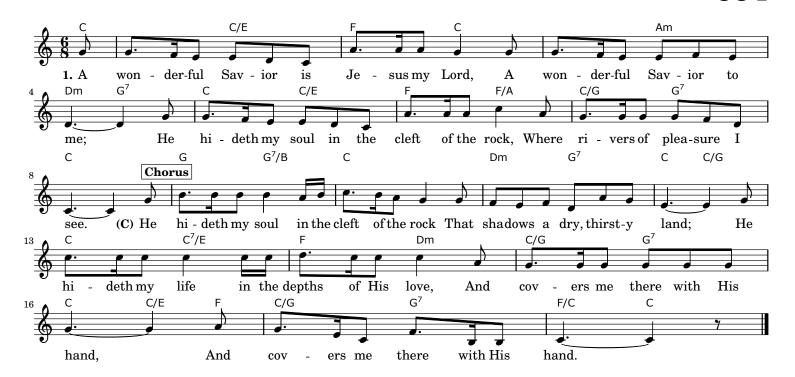
He Hideth My Soul



- 2. 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.
- 3. 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!
- 4. 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.