## He Hideth My Soul (572)

 Vs 1 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.

> 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.

 Vs <sup>2</sup> A wonderful Savior is Jesus, my Lord. He taketh my burdens away. He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved. He giveth me strength as my day.

> 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.

Vs 3 With numberless blessings each moment He crowns; And, filled with His fullness divine, I sing in my rapture, "O glory to God for such a Redeemer as mine!"

> 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.

Words by Fanny Crosby, 1890 Music by William J Kirkpatrick; 1890 Public Domain

## Just As I Am (343)

Vs 1 Just as I am, without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Vs 3 Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

 Vs 4 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve.
Because Thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Vs 5 Just as I am! Thy love unknown Hath broken ev'ry barrier down. Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! Words by Charlotte Elliott, 1834; music by William Bradbury, 1849