



A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, a  
 A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, he  
 With num - ber - less blessings each moment he crowns, and  
 When clothed in his bright - ness, transported I rise to



won - der - ful Sav - ior to me; he  
 tak - eth my bur - den a - way; he  
 filled with a full - ness di - vine, I  
 meet him in clouds of the sky, his



hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, where  
 hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, he  
 sing in my rap - ture, O glo - ry to God for  
 per - fect sal - va - tion, his won - der - ful love, I'll



riv - ers of plea - sure I see.  
 giv - eth me strength as my day

# A Wonderful Savior Is Jesus My Lord

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He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock that

shad-ows a dry, thirst-y land; he

hid - eth my life in the depths of his love, and

cov - ers me there with his hand and

cov - ers me there with his hand.