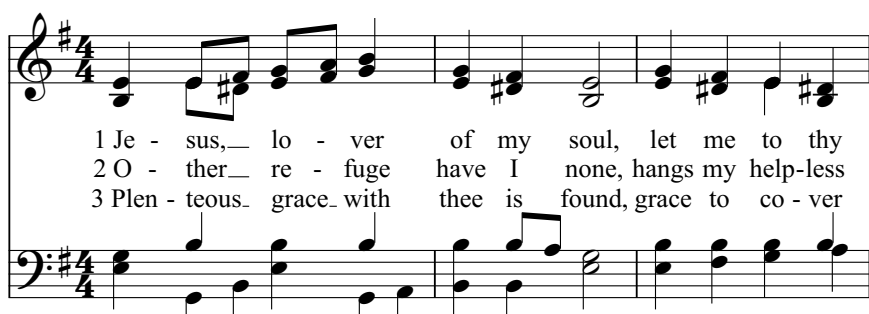
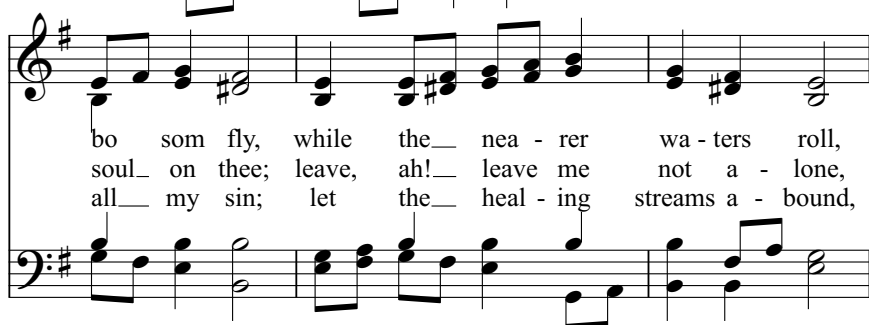


# Jesus, Lover of My Soul



1 Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul, let me to thy  
2 O - ther re - fuge have I none, hangs my help-less  
3 Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to co - ver



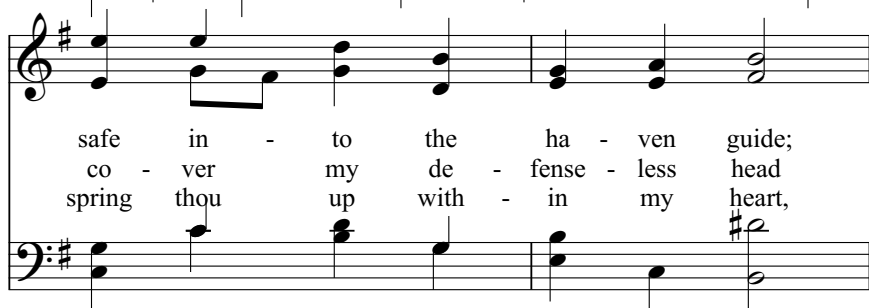
bo - som fly, while the nea - rer wa - ters roll,  
soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not a - lone,  
all my sin; let the heal - ing streams a - bound,



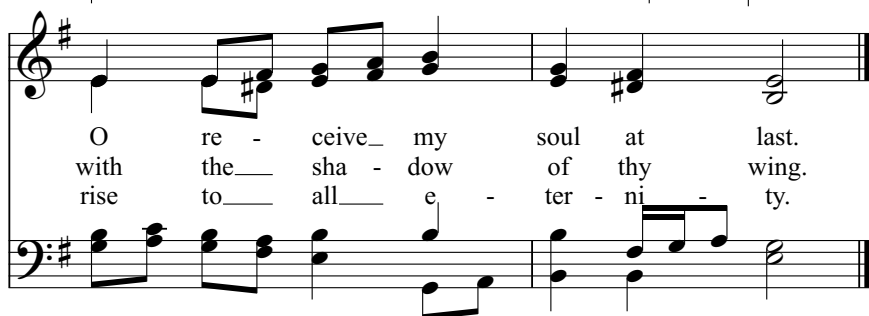
while the temp - est still is high; hide me, O my  
still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on thee  
make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of life the



Sa - vior, hide till the storm of life is past;  
thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;  
foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;



safe in - to the ha - ven guide;  
co - ver my de - fense - less head  
spring thou up with - in my heart,



O re - ceive my soul at last.  
with the sha - dow of thy wing.  
rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.