

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. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, more than all in
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to co - ver



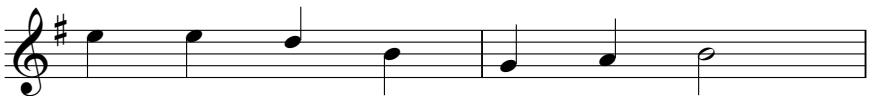
bo - som fly, while the nea - rer wa - ters roll,
soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not a - lone,
thee I find; raise the fal - len, cheer the faint,
all my sin; let the heal - ing streams a - bound,



while the temp - est still is high. Hide me, O my
still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on
heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly
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;
is thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;



safe in - to the ha - ven guide;
co - ver my de - fense - less head
false and full of sin I am;
spring thou up with - in my heart;



O re - ceive my soul at last.
with the shad - ow of thy wing.
thou art full of truth and grace.
rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.