

# 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.