

Jesus, Lover of My Soul



Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy
Oth - er ref - uge have I none; hangs my help-less
Plen teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er



bo - som fly, while the near - er 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 tem-pest still is high; hide me, O my Sav ior, hide,
still sup-port and com-fort me. All my trust on thee is stayed,
make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the foun tain art;



till the storm of life is past; safe in - to the
all my help from thee I bring; cov - er my de -
free - ly let me take of thee; spring thou up with -



ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
fense-less head with the shad - ow of thy wing.
in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.