
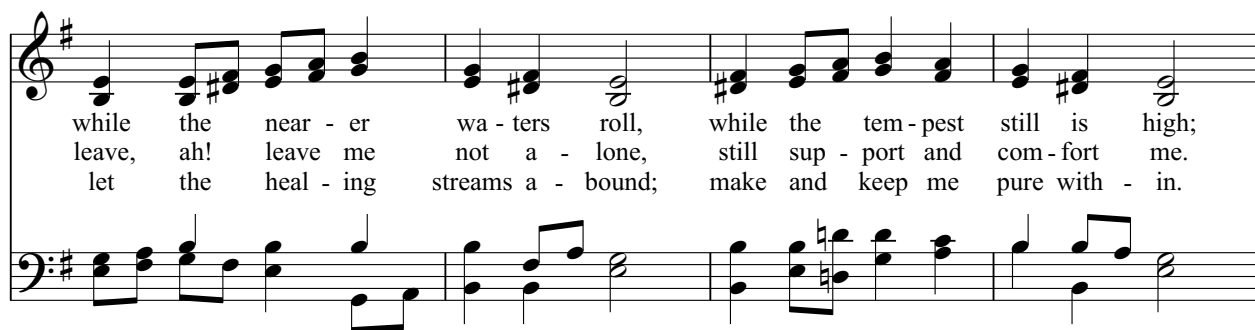


Jesus, Lover of My Soul



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



while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high;
leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me.
let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in.



hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; free - ly let me take of thee;



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

Text: Charles Wesley, 1738
Tune: Joseph Parry, 1876



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ABERYSTWYTH
www.hymnary.org/text/jesus_lover_of_my_soul_let_me_to_thy_bos