

# 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.