

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
 soul on thee; Leave, O leave me
 Thee I find; Raise the fal - len,
 all my sin; Let the heal - ing

wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is
 not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort
 cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the
 streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with -

high: Hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide,
 me: All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 blind: Just and ho - ly is Thy name,
 in: Thou of life the foun - tain art,

Till the storm of life is past;
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 I am all un - righ - eous - ness;
 Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide;
 Co - ver my de - fen - se - less
 False and full of sin I am,
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart,

O re - ceive my soul at last.
 head With the sha - dow of Thy
 Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.