

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley

Joseph Parry

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tempest still is high:
leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me!
raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick and lead the blind.
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;
Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - right-eous - ness;
thou of life the Fountain 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 fenseless head with the shad - ow of thy wing.
false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.
spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.