

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. Plenteous 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, leaveme 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 - fenseless head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.