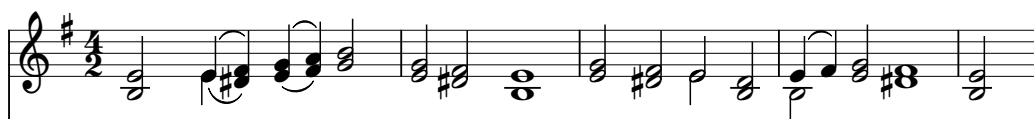


Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley

Joseph Parry



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



the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me,
ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my
the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind. Just and
the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of



O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the
trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de -
ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - righteous - ness; False and full of
life the fountain art, Freely let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with



ha - veng - uide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
- fenseless head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
- in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

