

# Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY 7s D.

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 help-less soul on Thee;  
3. Wilt Thou not re - gard my call? Wilt Thou not ac - cept my prayer?  
4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:  
5. Plen - teous 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! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!  
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall! Lo! on Thee I cast my care!  
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind!  
Let the heal - ing stream a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in,

*f* < *ff*

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past,  
All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;  
Reach me out Thy gra - cious hand! While I of Thy strength re - ceive,  
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

*p* *Cres...*

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!  
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!  
Hop - ing a - gainst hope I stand, Dy - ing, and be - hold I live!  
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!

Words: Charles Wesley  
Music: John Zundel