

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