

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

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. 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.
 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 - fense - less head with the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 spring Thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1738
 MUSIC: Joseph Parry, 1879

ABERYSTWYTH
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 Lower key, No. 226