

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

As the Father hath loved Me, so have I loved you. John 15:9

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
 4. 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, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind:
 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;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - righ - teous - ness;
 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.
 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.

TEXT: Charles Wesley
 MUSIC: Simeon B. Marsh

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