

# 174. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

AH, ŠTA SAM UČINIO

*p*



1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly }  
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high. }

*mf*



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;

*p*




Safe in - to the hav - en guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, O leave me not alone, still support and comfort me:  
All my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of Thy wing.

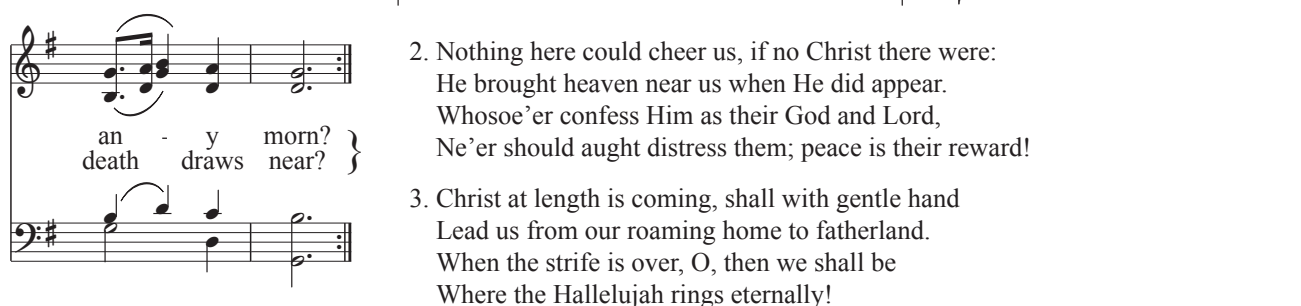
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind:  
Just and holy is Thy name, I am all unrighteousness; False and  
full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

# 175. CAN IT BE A PLEASURE?

JE LI RADOST KAKVA?



1. { Can it be a pleas - ure to be hu - man born? Can life be a treas - ure for me }  
When there's so much sin - ning, an - guish, need and fear, from our life's be - gin - ning un - til



an - y morn? }  
death - draws near? }

2. Nothing here could cheer us, if no Christ there were:  
He brought heaven near us when He did appear.  
Whosoe'er confess Him as their God and Lord,  
Ne'er should aught distress them; peace is their reward!

3. Christ at length is coming, shall with gentle hand  
Lead us from our roaming home to fatherland.  
When the strife is over, O, then we shall be  
Where the Hallelujah rings eternally!