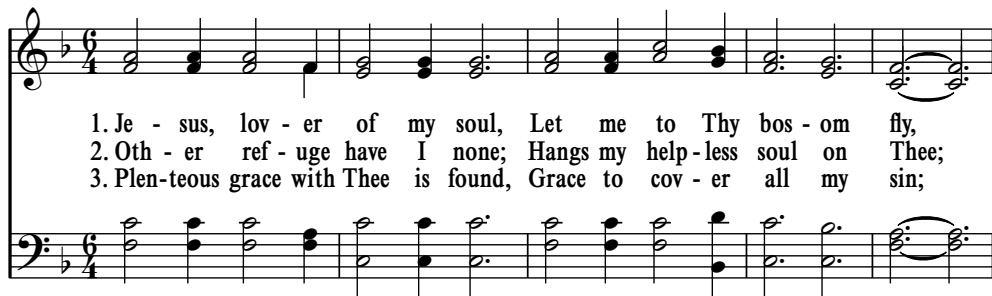
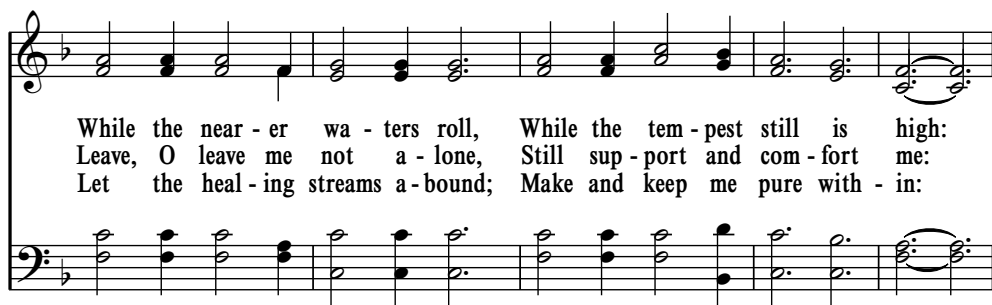


# 110. Jesus, Lover of My Soul

*"For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress..." Isa. 25:4*



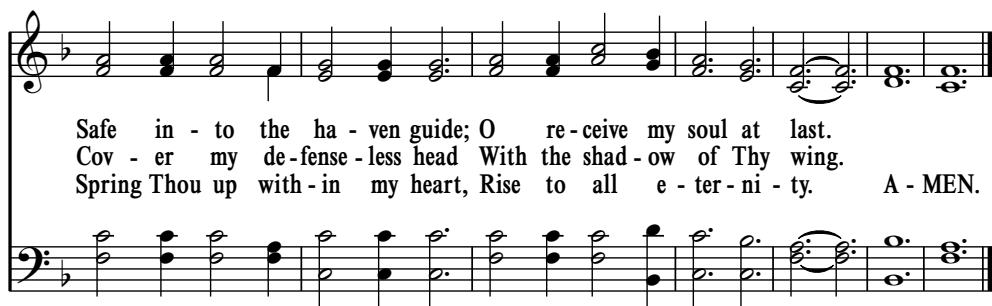
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
3. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:  
Leave, O 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. A - MEN.