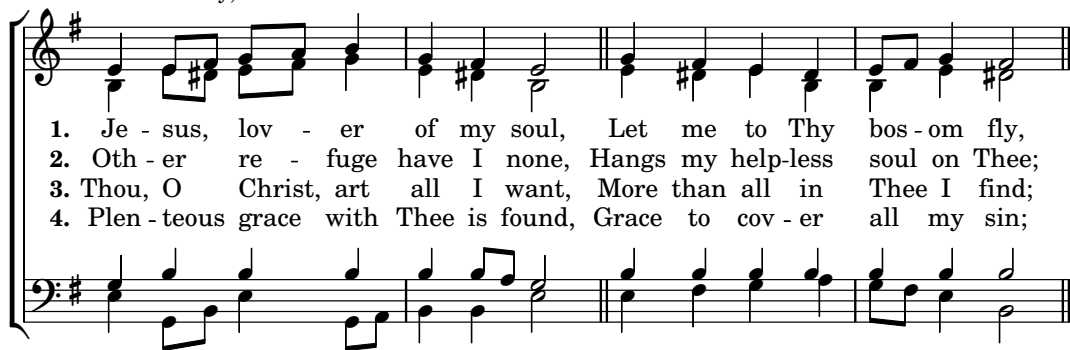


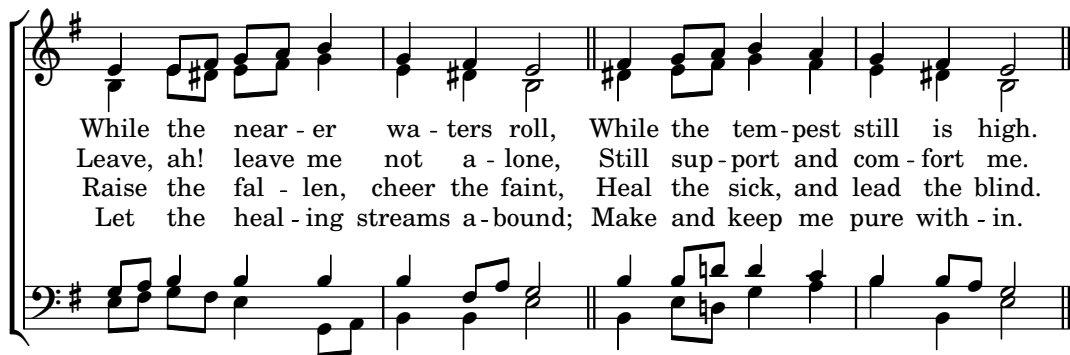
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Music: ABERYSTWYTH, 7.77.D.; Joseph Parry

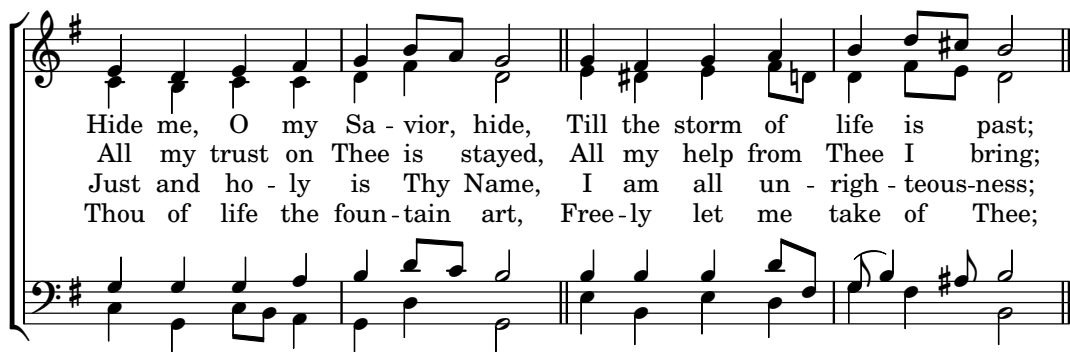
Text: Charles Wesley, 1740



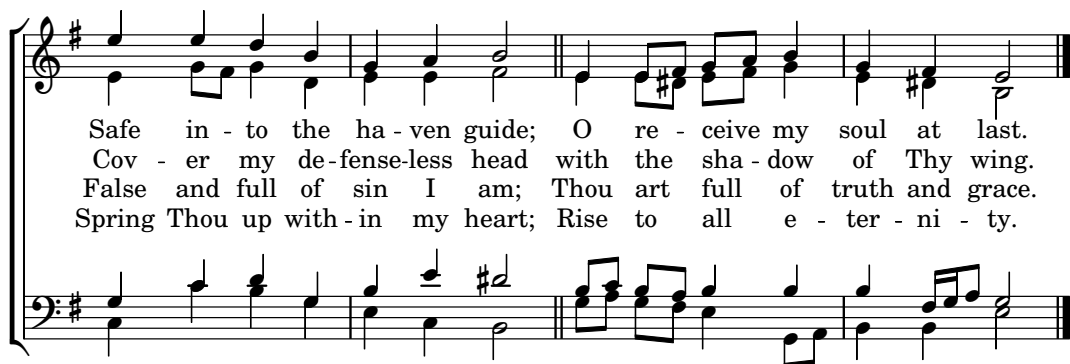
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fal - len, 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 Sa - vior, 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 sha - dow 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.