

## JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

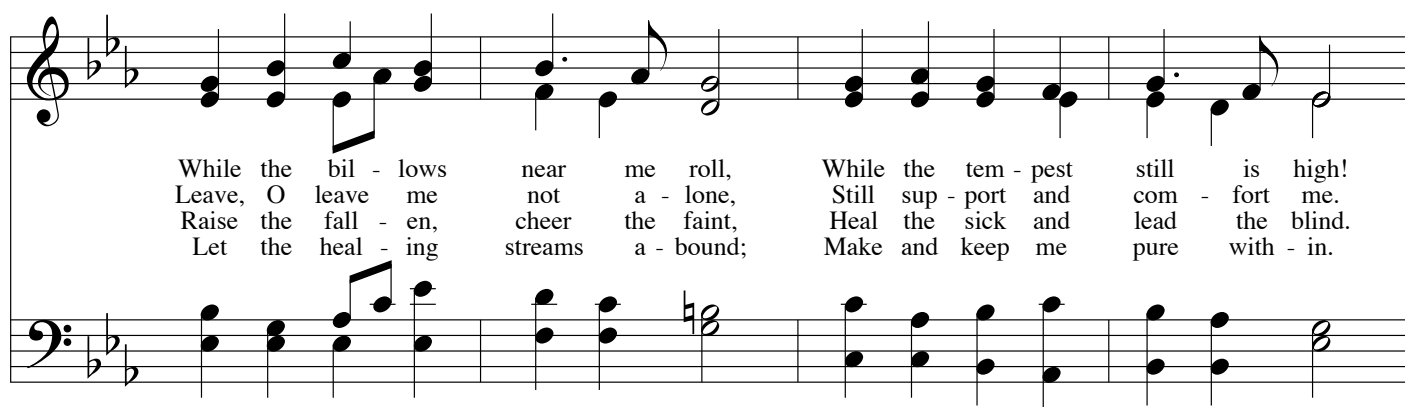
("Hollingside." 7s. D.)

C. Wesley

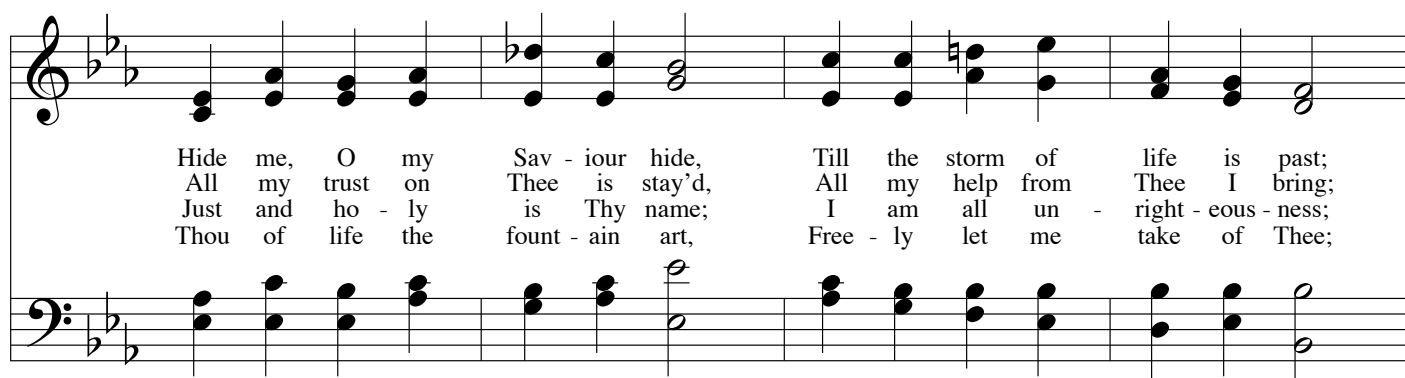
J. B. Dykes



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 bil - lows near me 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 - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the fount - ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!  
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile 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! A - men.

(Or to "Refuge" or "Martyn.")