

# JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Charles Wesley (1707–1788)

*Aberystwyth*, Joseph Parry (1841–1903)

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. Thou, oh, 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, ah, 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 - right - eous - 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 - 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.