

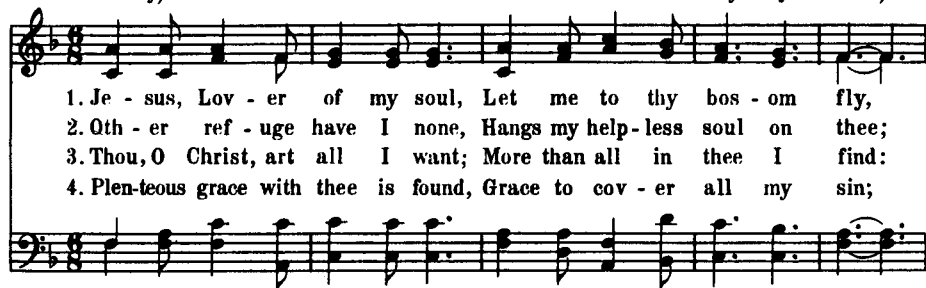
*For thou hast been a strength . . . to the needy in his distress,
a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat. Isa. 25: 4*

MARTYN 7. 7. 7. D.

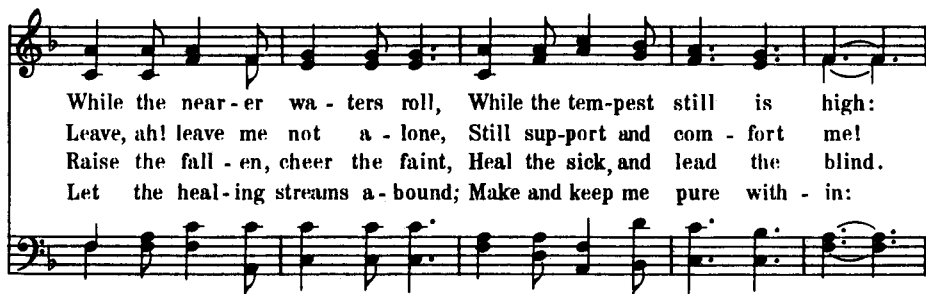
Simeon B. Marsh, 1884

Harmonized by Rhys Thomas, 1916

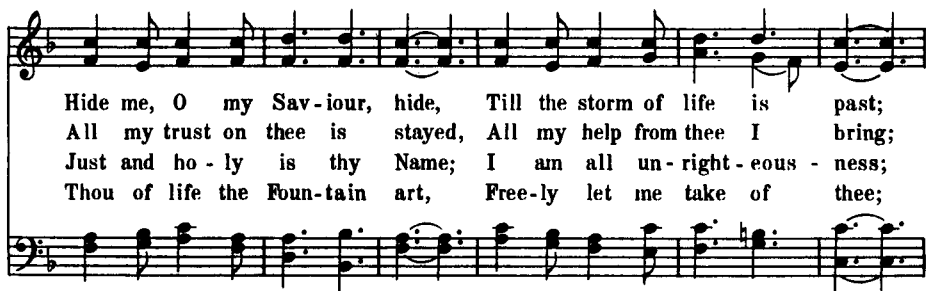
Charles Wesley, 1740



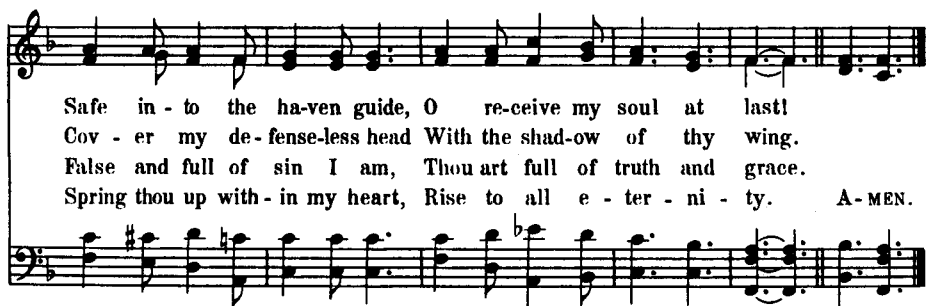
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find:
4. Plen-tious grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



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 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 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-fense-less head With the shad-ow 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. A - MEN.