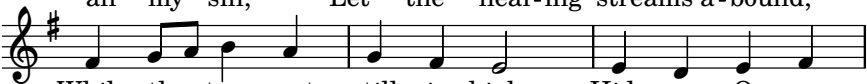




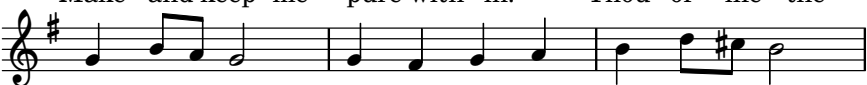
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy
2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none, Hangs my help-less
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er



bos - om fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll,
 soul on thee; Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone,
 thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint,
 all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a - bound;



While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O my
 Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly
 Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of life the



Sa - vior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 is thy Name, I am all un - righ - teousness;
 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 defenseless 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.