

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 helpless 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;

1. While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high.
 2. Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
 3. Raise the fal-len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 4. Let the heal-ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with-in.

1. Hide me, O my Sa-vior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 2. All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 3. Just and ho-ly is thy Name, I am all un-righ-teousness;
 4. Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free-ly let me take of thee;

1. Safe in-to the ha-ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last.
 2. Cov-er my de-fenseless head with the sha-dow of thy wing.
 3. False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.
 4. Spring thou up with-in my heart; Rise to all e-ter-ni-ty.