



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 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;



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.