

## 433 Jesus, lover of my soul

Dm A Dm A Dm A<sup>7</sup> Dm A

1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy pres-ence 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 - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

Dm A Dm A Dm F C<sup>7</sup> Dm A Dm

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 me, keep me pure with - in.

B<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C<sup>7</sup> F Dm A Dm C F E<sup>7</sup> Am

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;

B<sup>b</sup> F Dm Gm A Dm A<sup>7</sup> Dm

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.  
 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.<sup>a</sup>

<sup>a</sup> John 4:14

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740, alt.

Tune: Joseph Parry, 1879

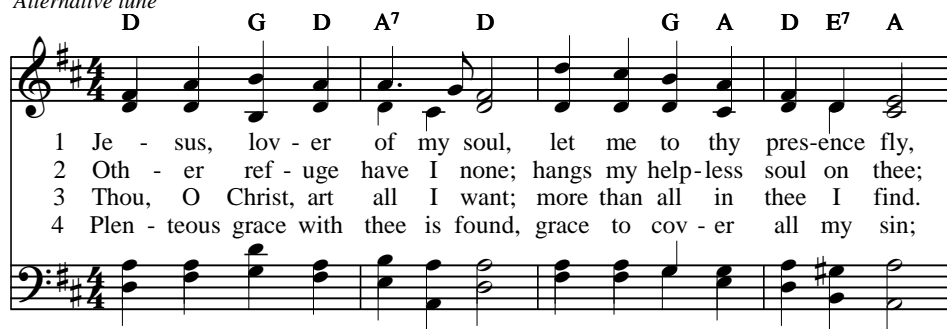
77 77 D

ABERYSTWYTH

# Jesus, lover of my soul

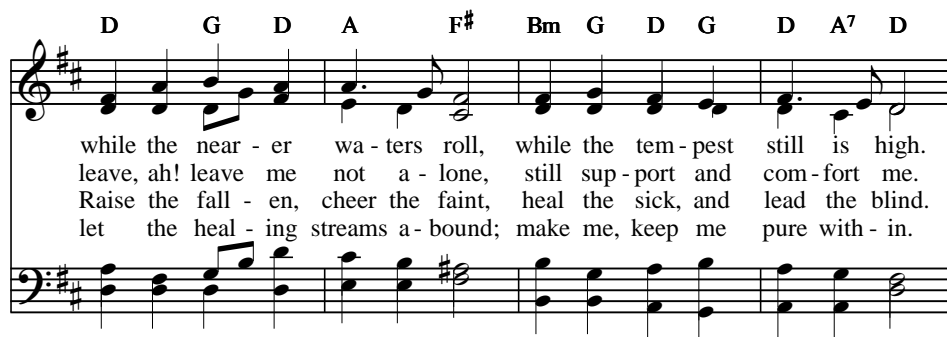
Alternative tune

**D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G A D E<sup>7</sup> A**



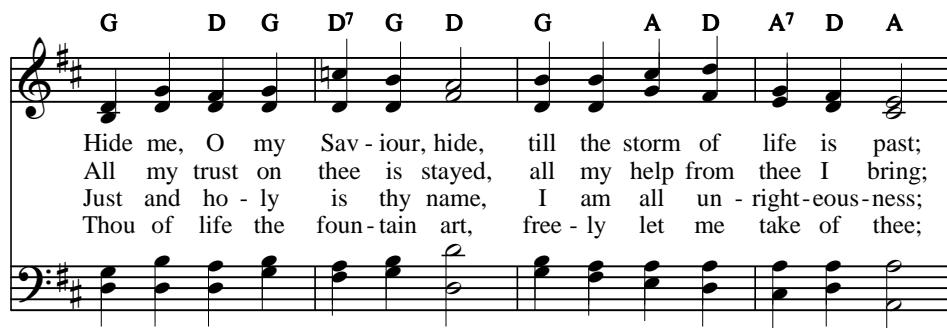
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**D G D A F<sup>#</sup> Bm G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D**



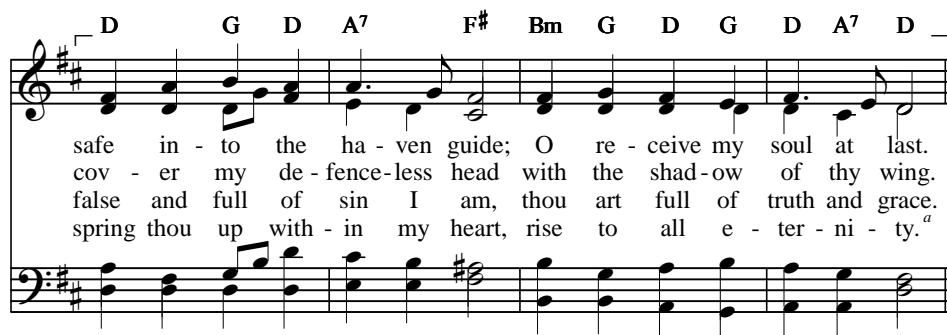
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let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make me, keep me pure with - in.

**G D G D<sup>7</sup> G D G A D A<sup>7</sup> D A**



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, till the storm of life is past;  
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Thou of life the foun-tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;

**D G D A<sup>7</sup> F<sup>#</sup> Bm G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D**



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.  
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.<sup>a</sup>

<sup>a</sup> John 4:14

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740, alt.

Tune: John B. Dykes, 1861

77 77 D

HOLLINGSIDE