

## HYMN

## # 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 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 Plent - 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 wat - ers roll, while the tem-pest still is high.  
 leave, O leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fal - len, 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 - 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 - nit - y.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740  
 Tune: Joseph Parry, 1879

77 77D  
 ABERYSTWYTH  
 Alternate tune: HOLLINGSIDE