

HYMN

Jesus, lover of my soul

Dm A Dm A Dm A⁷ 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 C⁷ Dm A Dm

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem-pest still is high.
 leave, O 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^b (F B^b) C⁷ F C⁷ F Dm A Dm C F E⁷ 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^b F Dm Gm A Dm A⁷ Dm

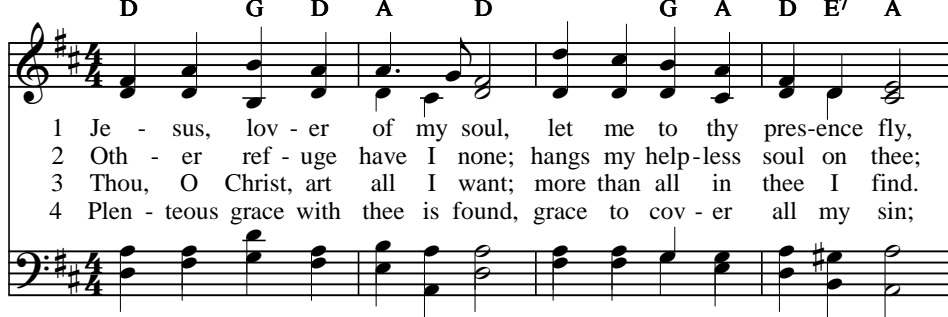
safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
 cov - er my de - fence-less head with the shad - ow of thy wing.
 false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace.
 spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.^a

^a John 4:14Text: Charles Wesley, 1740
Tune: Joseph Parry, 187977 77D
ABERYSTWYTH

Jesus, Lover of my soul

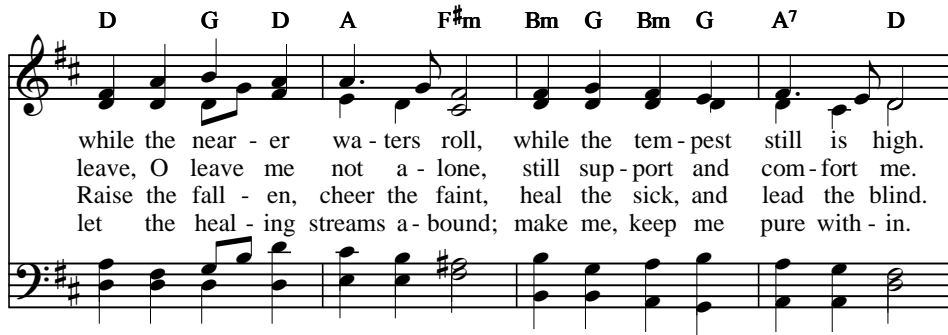
Alternative tune

D G D A D G A D E⁷ 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;

D G D A F^{#m} Bm G Bm G A⁷ D



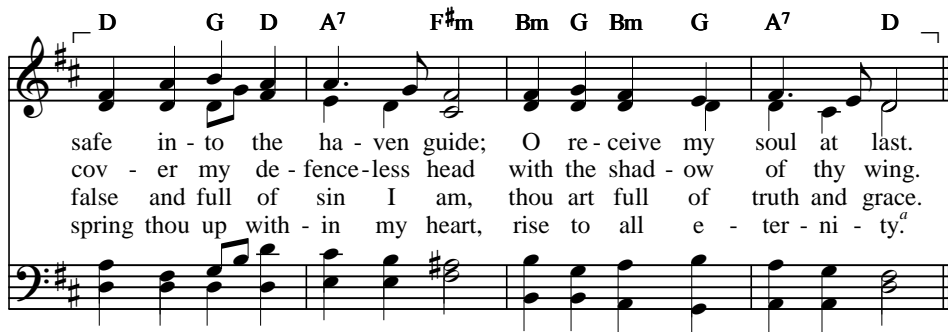
while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high.
 leave, O leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make me, keep me pure with - in.

G D G D⁷ G D G A D A⁷ D A



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;

D G D A⁷ F^{#m} Bm G Bm G A⁷ 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.^a

^a John 4:14

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740

Tune: Joseph Parry, 1879

77 77D

ABERYSTWYTH