

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

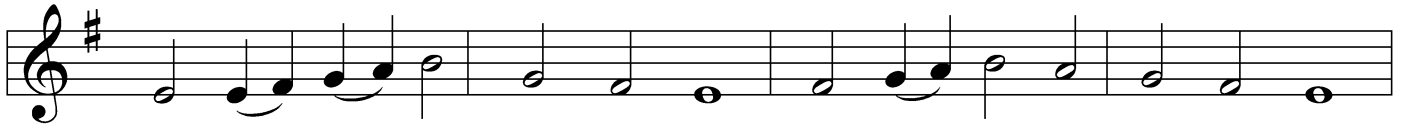
ABERSTWYTH

Charles Wesley, 1740

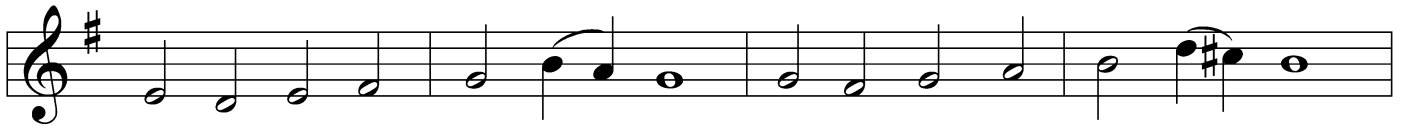
Joseph Parry, 1879



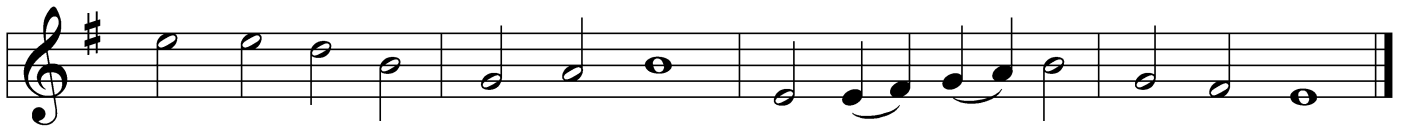
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bo - som fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on thee;  
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find:  
4. Plen-teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;



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 and keep me pure with - in:



hide me, O my Sav - ior, 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 - righ - teous - ness;  
thou of life the foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;



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 - ni - ty.