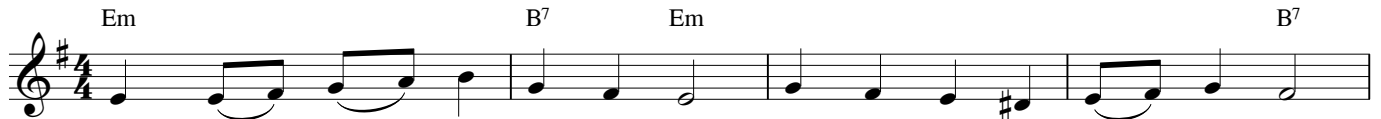


# Jesus, lover of my soul

Charles Wesley  
& Joseph Parry



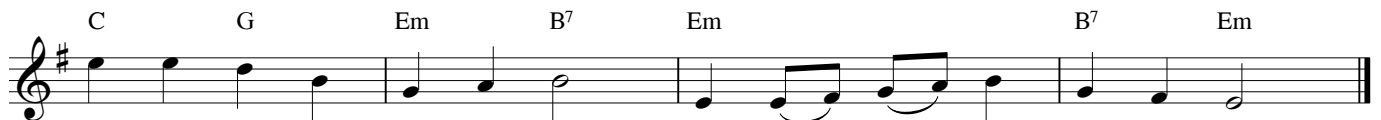
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to your pres - ence fly,  
2. Ot - ther re - fuge have I none, all my hope in you I see.  
3. You, O Christ are all I want; more than all in you I find;  
4. Bound - less grace with you is found, grace to co - ver all my sin;



while the gath - ering wa - ters roll, while the temp - est still is high;  
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and strength - en me.  
raise the fal - len, 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 Sa - viour hide, till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on you is stayed, all my help from you I bring;  
Just and ho - ly is your name. I am all un - worth - i - ness;  
Li - ving foun - tain now im - part, all your life and pur - i - ty;



safe in - to the ha - ven guide, and re - ceive my soul at last.  
co - ver my de - fence - less head with the shad - ow of your wing.  
false and full of sin I am, you are full of truth and grace.  
Spring for - e - ver in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.