

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

ABERYSTWYTH (7 7. 7 7. D.)  
Joseph Parry, 1879

Charles Wesley, 1740

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 - right - eous - 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.