

# Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Charles Wesley, 1740

Chas. H. Gabriel

1.) Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy  
 2.) Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help - less  
 3.) Thou, O Christ art all I want; More than all in  
 4.) Plent-eous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er

bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest  
 soul on Thee: Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and  
 Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and  
 all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me

fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is  
 Thee: Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort  
 find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the  
 sin; Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with -

8 9 10 11

Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide,

still is high!  
com-fort me!  
lead the blind.  
pure with-in.

Hide me, O my  
All my trust on  
Just and ho - ly  
Thou, of life, the

Sa - viour,hide, Till the storm  
of life is from Thee I  
un-right-cous-me take of  
Thee is stayed, All my help  
is Thy name, I am all  
foun-tain art; Free-ly let  
me take of

high!  
me!  
blind.  
in.

12 13 14 15 16

O, re - cieve my soul at last!

past;  
bring;  
ness;  
Thee;

Safe in - to  
Cov- er my  
False and full  
Spring Thou up

the Ha - ven guide,  
de - fense - less head  
of sin I am,  
with-in my heart,

O, re - cieve my soul at last!  
With the sha - dow of Thy wing.  
Thou art full of truth and grace.  
Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.