JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Greg Thompson

Capo III

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly.
2. Other refuge have I none, I all less hang on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than cov'ring all my sin;
4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to

While the nearer waters roll, while the
leave, ah! leave me not alone, still sup -
raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the
let the healing streams abound; make and

tempest still is high:
port and comfort me! blind:
sick, and lead the blind:
keep me pure with in:

hide me, O my Savior, hide,
All my trust on thee is stayed,
Just and holy is thy name;
thou of life the fountain art,

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'till the storm is past
help from thee bring;
I am all righteous;
let me take of thee;

safe into the haven guide,
cover my defenseless head the
false and full of sin I am, thou
spring thou up with in my heart, to

cieve my soul at last
shadow of thy wing.
full of truth and grace.
all eternity.