

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high.  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.
2. Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy Name, I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art, Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart; Rise to all eternity.