

# Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Charles Wesley, 1740

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om  
 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on  
 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I  
 Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my

fly, thee; While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest  
 find. Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and  
 sin; Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make me, Keep me

still is high. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide,  
 com - fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy Name,  
 pure with - in. Thou of life the foun - tain art,

Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the  
 All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de -  
 I am all un - right - eous - ness; False and full of  
 Free - ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with -

ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.