

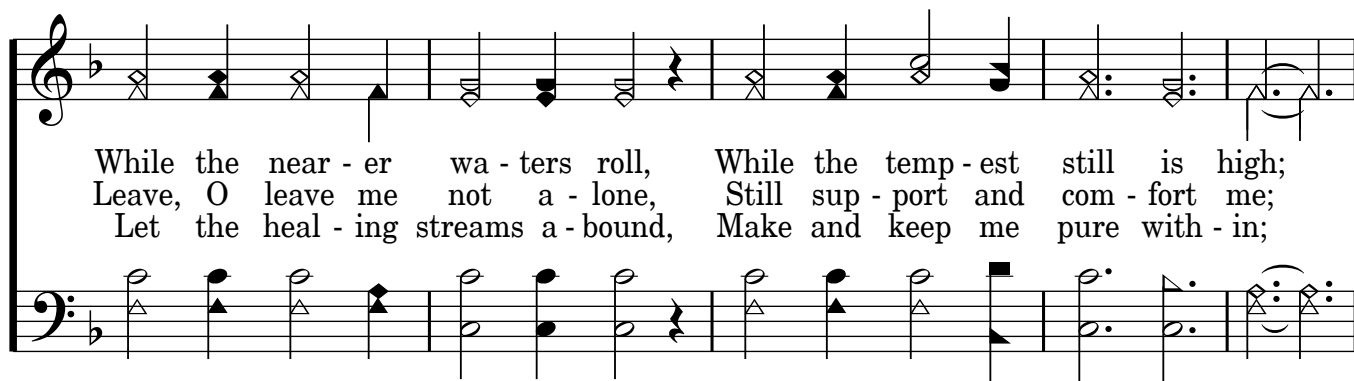
# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

*For Thou hast been . . . a strength to the needy in his distress,  
a refuge from the storm. Isaiah 25:4*

F - 2c - MI†



1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high;  
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;  
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;  
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.  
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.