

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Verse 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, O receive my soul at last.

Verse 2

Other refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, O 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.

Verse 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;
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

Verse 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 with-in my heart, Rise to all eternity.