

Guitar: CAPO I

Jesus, Lover of My Soul



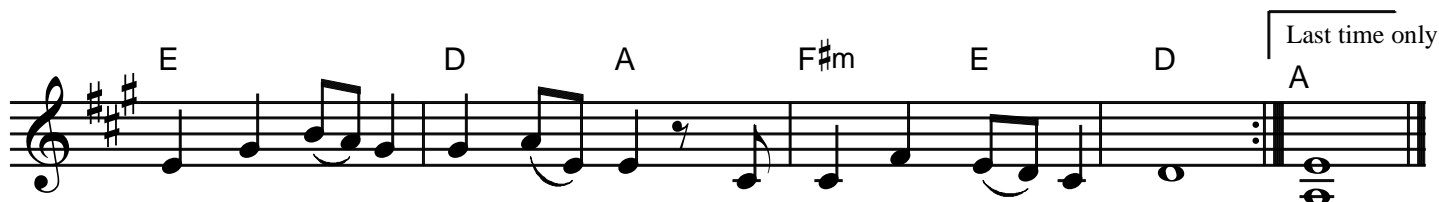
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find;
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high:
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in:



Hide me, O my Sa - vior hide, 'til the storm is past,
All my trust on thee is stayed, help from thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is thy name; I'm un - righ - teous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, let me take of thee.



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head, the shad - ow of thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, thou full of truth and grace.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, to all e - ter - ni - ty.