

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Greg Thompson

1. Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul, let me to thy bo - som
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, I help - less hang on
 3. Thou, O Christ, are all I want; here more than all I
 4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my

4
 - fly, While the nea - rer wa - ters roll, while the
 - thee; leave, oh leave me not a - lone, still sup -
 - find; raise, the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the
 - sin; let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and

7
 tem - pest still is high: hide me, O my
 port and com - fort me! All my trust on
 sick and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly
 keep me pure with in: thou of life the

10
 Sa - vior, hide, 'till life's storm is past
 thee is stayed, I am help from un - right - eous - ness;
 foun - tain art, let me take of thee;

13
 safe in - to the ha - ven guide, re - cieve my soul at
 cov - er my de - fense - less head, in the shad - ow of thy
 false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and
 spring thou up with in my heart, for all e - ter - ni -

16
 - last
 - wing.
 - grace.
 - ty.