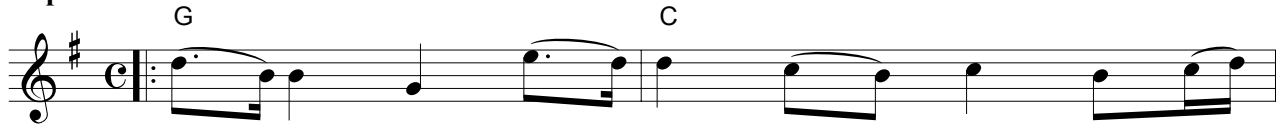


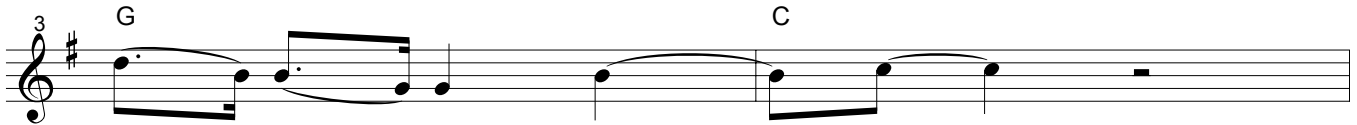
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Greg Thompson

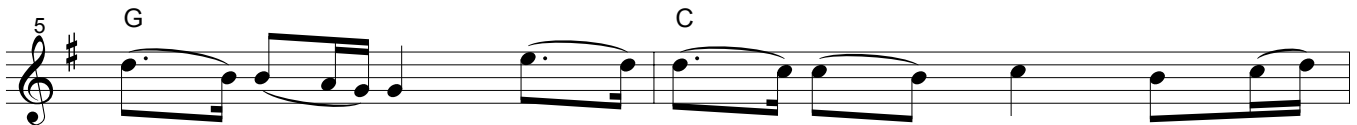
Capo III



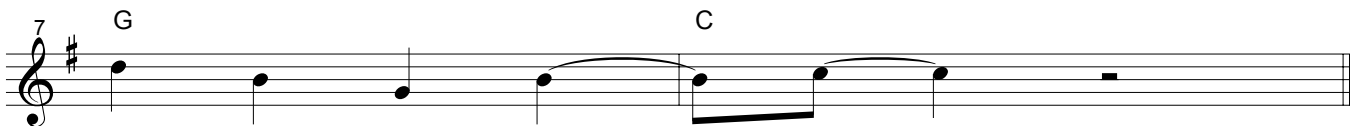
1. Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul, let me
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to



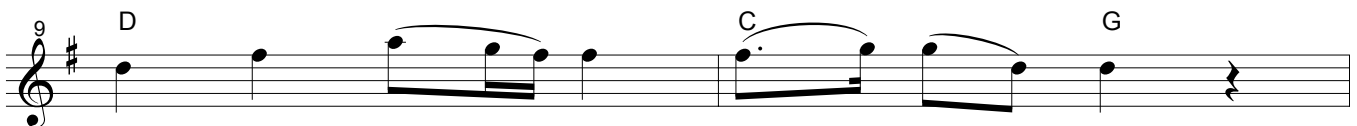
to thy bo - som fly,
help - less soul on thee; find;
all in thee I find;
cov - er all my sin;



While the nea - rer wa - ters roll, while the
leave, ah! leave me not a lone, still sup -
raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the
let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and



tem - pest and still is high:
port and com - fort me!
sick, and lead the blind.
keep me pure with in:



hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide,
All my and trust on ly thee is stayed,
Just thou of ho - ly the is thy name;
thou of life the foun - tain art,

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

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Capo III

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,
'Til life's storm is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,
I helpless, hang on Thee;
Leave, oh leave me not alone,
Support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
In the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, are all I want,
Here more than all 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;
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

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,
Let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
For all eternity.

Real Key

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,
'Til life's storm is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Receive my soul at last.

11 D C

'till the storm is past
 help from thee I bring;
 I am all take un - I - teous - ness;
 let me take of thee;

13 D C G

safe in - to the ha - ven guide, re -
 cov - er - my de - fense - less head the -
 false and full of with - in I am, thou
 spring thou up with in my heart, to

15 Em D C C

ceive my soul at last
 shad - ow of thy wing.
 full of truth and grace.
 all e - ter - ni - ty.