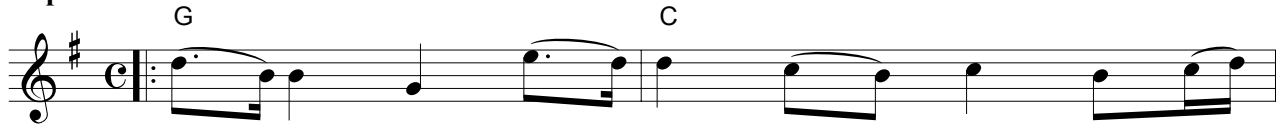


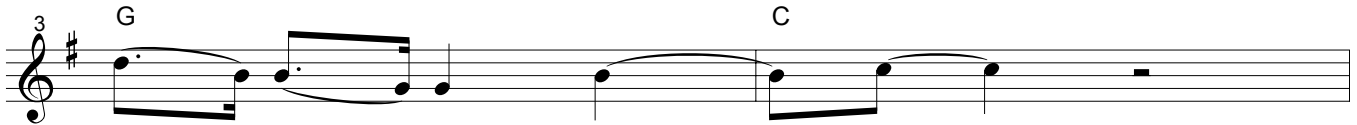
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Greg Thompson

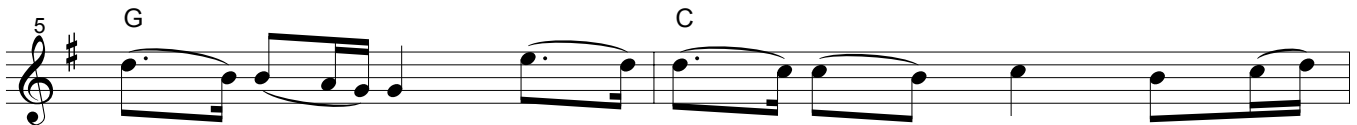
Capo III



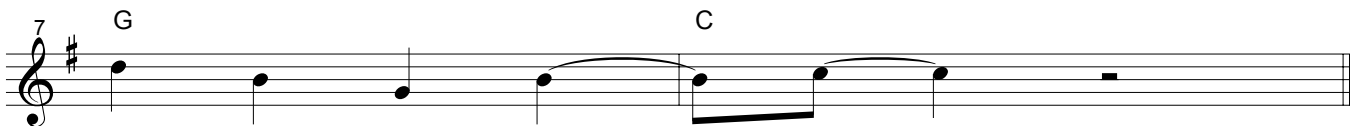
1. Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul, let me
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I I want; more than
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to



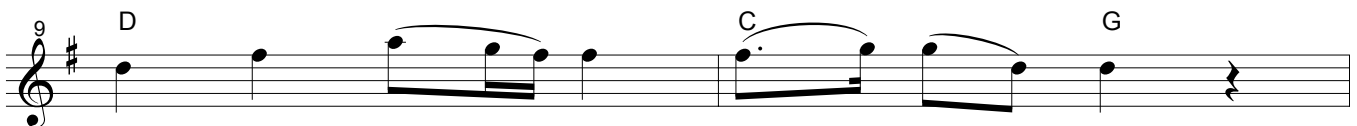
to thy bo - som fly,
help - less soul on thee; find;
all in thee I my sin;
cov - er all my



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 thy stayed,
Just thou of ho - ly the is thy name;
thou of life the foun - tain art,

11 D

'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

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

15 Em

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