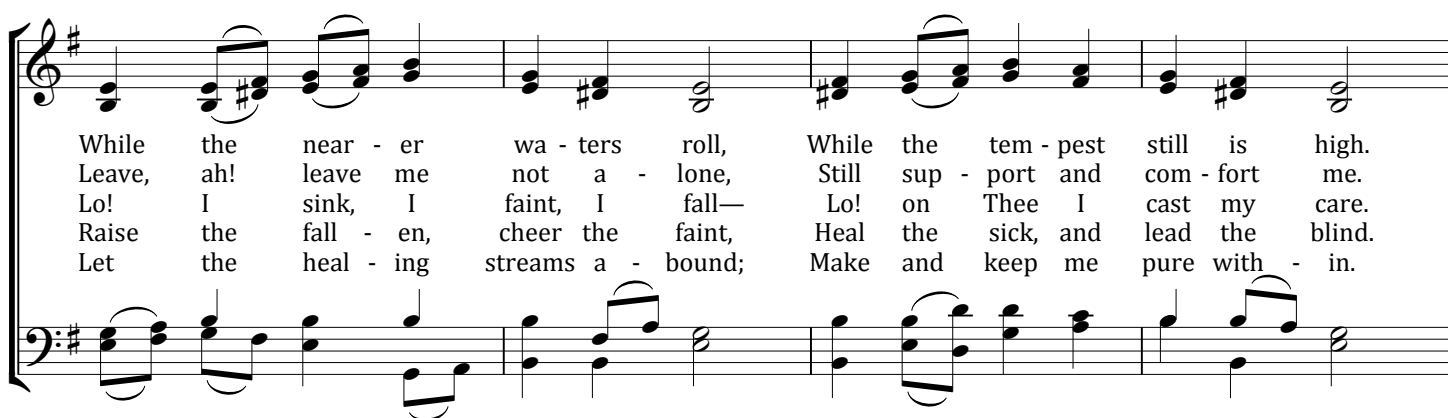


Jesus, Lover of My Soul

*Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort. 2 Cor. 1:3
Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood. Rev. 1:5*



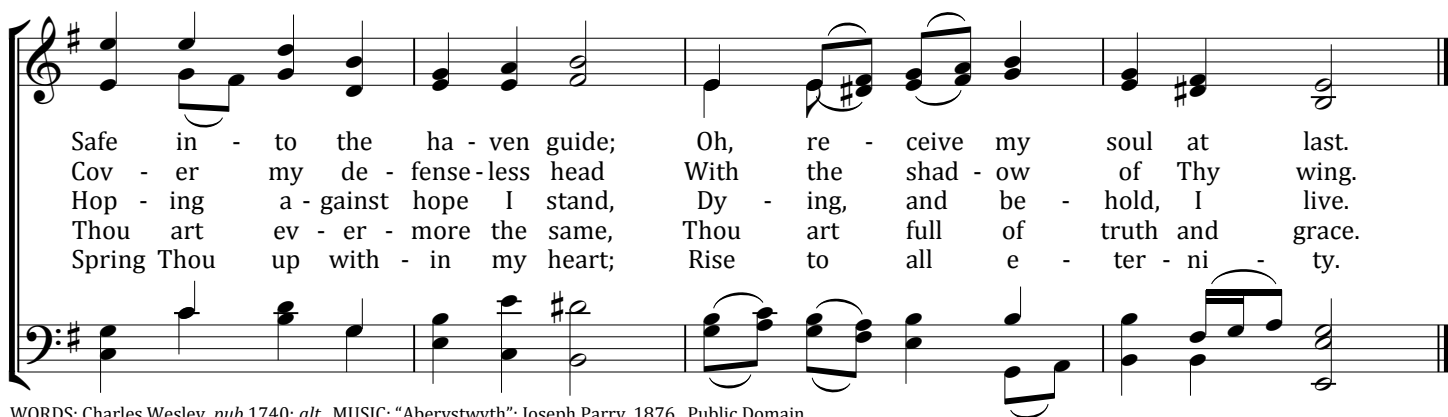
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Wilt Thou not re - gard my call? Wilt Thou not ac - cept my prayer?
4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
5. Plen - teous grace with Thee is 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.
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall— Lo! on Thee I cast my care.
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 Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Reach me out Thy gra - cious hand! While I of Thy strength re - ceive,
Just and ho - ly is Thy Name, Source of all true right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Hop - ing a - gainst hope I stand, Dy - ing, and be - hold, I live.
Thou art ev - er - more the same, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart; Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.