

Jesu, lover of my soul

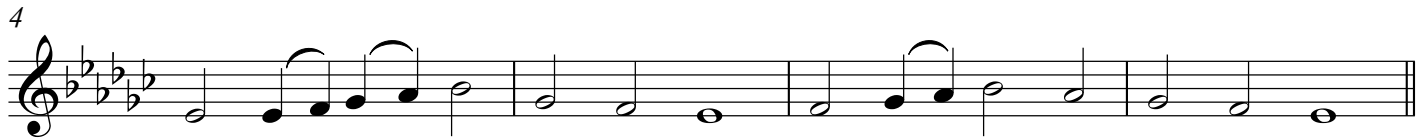
ABERYSTWYTH 77.77.D

Text: Charles Wesley (1707 - 1788)

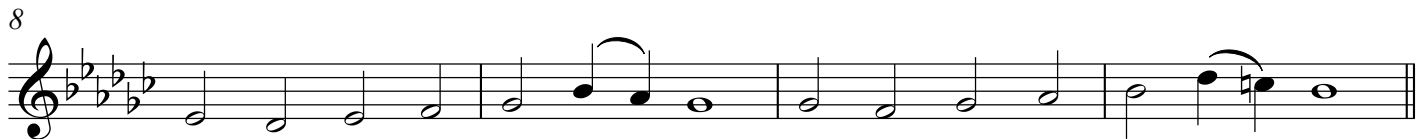
Music: Joseph Parry (1841 - 1903)



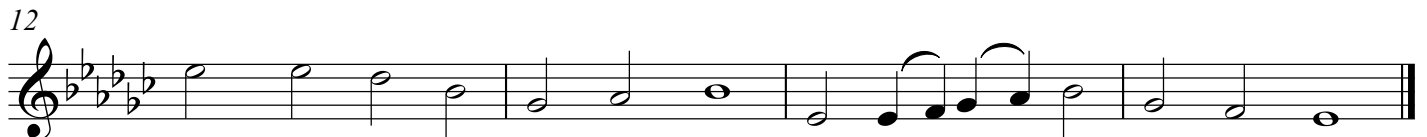
1 Je - su, lo - ver of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2 O - ther re - fuge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4 Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to co - ver all my sin;



While the nea - rer wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high:
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fal - len, 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, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
Co - ver my de - fen seless head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.