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## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Hollingside. 7.7.7.7.D.

(Second Tune)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



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. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;  
 4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found—Grace to par - don all my sin;




While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high;  
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com - fort me;  
 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 - iour, 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!  
 Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow 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.

