## Jesus, lover of my soul

## Gospel — Crying to the Lord

(Guitar: Capo 2)

re-ceive my soul

A<sup>7</sup> D Α D Α D 1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo fly, som A<sup>7</sup> D Α D While the near - er wa - ters roll, high: While the tem - pest still is G D D D G Hide me, O my Sav - ior, Till the storm of life hide, is past; D Α  $A^7$ D D

O

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

Safe in-to the ha - ven guide;

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee 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;
Vile 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,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

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