Jesus, lover of my soul (New Tune)

Gospel—Crying to the Lord

1057

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	,	A	Bm	D	G	D		Em ⁷
1. Je - sus, lov - er of			soul,	Let m	e to T	hy bo -	- som	fly,
A ⁷	D	A	Bm	D	G	D		Em ⁷
While t	ne near - er	wa - te	ers roll,	While	the tem	- pest still	is	high:
A ⁷	Bm	D	G		Bm	D		G
Hide n	ie, O m	y Sav - ior,	hide,	Till the	storm	of life	is	past;
A ⁷	D	A	Bm	D	G	A ⁷		D
Safe in	- to the	ha vo	en guide;	O r	e - ceive	my soul	at	last.

- 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.
- 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.