Jesus, lover of my soul (2) (New Tune)

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

(Guitar)

с	F			с			G			
1. Je-sus	s, lov-er	of	my	soul	, Let:	me t	o Thy	bo	- som	fly,
Am	F				с		G ⁷			
	While the nearer		wa -	ters	roll,	While the tem-pest			still	is high:
с	Dm				F	G				
	Hide me, C) my	Sav -	ior,	hide,	Till the stor	rm of	life	is	past;
С	F			с		F	G	F	С	
	Safe in-to the ha -		- ven	guide;	O re-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.

1057b