Jesus, lover of my soul  
Gospel — Crying to the Lord

(Guitar: Capo 2)

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - som fly,
   While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
   Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
   Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.

   D   A
   D   A    A7    D

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.

   D   A
   D   A    A7    D

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.

   D   A
   D   A    A7    D

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.