

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

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1057b

(Guitar)

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - 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.

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.