

Jesus Lover Of My Soul

Verse 1

Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, Hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.

Verse 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.

Verse 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;
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Verse 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.