

1. Je - sus. lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found Grace to par-don all my sin;

5

While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
 Leave, o leave me not a - lone! Still sup-port and com-fort me;
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.
 Let the heal-ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;

9

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide! Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is tayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - righ-teous-ness;
 Thou of life the Foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

13

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.