Words: Charles Wesley, 1740. Music: ©2000 Greg Thompson. INTRO: C Jesus, lover of my soul, Thou, O Christ, are all I want, Let me to Thy bosom fly, More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Just and holy is Thy Name, 'Til Thy storm is past; I am all unrighteousness; Safe into the haven guide; False and full of sin I am: Thou art full of truth and grace. Receive my soul at last. C C Other refuge have I none, Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Grace to cover all my sin; Leave, oh leave me not alone, Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within. Still support and comfort me. Thou of life the fountain art, All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Freely let me take of Thee;

Key: C

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Cover my defenseless head

In the shadow of Thy wing.

Am

(Repeat First 2 lines)

G

eternity.

Am

For all

Spring Thou up within my heart;