

Jesus, Lover of My Soul  
*as found in the 1982 Hymnal #699*

Words: Charles Wesley, 1740

Music: *Aberystwyth\**, Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

*\*This is the tune name. Some hymns are sung to more than one tune. This helps differentiate one hymn from another.*

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 be past;  
Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee,  
Leave, ah!, leave me not alone, still support and comfort me!  
All my trust on thee is stayed; all thy help from thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cleanse from every 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.