



## Verse 1

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. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cleanse from ev - 'ry sin;

1. While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 2. Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!  
 3. Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

1. Hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;  
 2. All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;  
 3. Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee:

1. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 2. Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of thy wing.  
 3. Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.