Jesu, Lover of My Soul

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ABERYSTWYTH (PARRY)

| l, - l, t, d r m - | d - t, - l, - - - |
Jesus lover of my soul,

| d - t, - l, - se, - | l, t, d - t, - - - |
Let me to Thy bosom fly,

| l, - l, t, d r m - | d - t, - l, - - - |
While the nearer waters roll,

| t, - d r m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
While the tempest still is high.

| l, - s, - l, - t, - | d - m r d - - - |
Hide me, O my Savior hide,

| d - t, - d - r - | m - s fe m - - - |
Till the storm of life is past;

| l - l - s - m - | d - r - m - - - |
Safe into the haven guide;

| l, - l, t, d r m - | d - t, - l, - - - |
Oh, receive my soul at last.

The other verses

2 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 my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall—
Lo! on Thee I cast my care.
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold, I live.

4 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,
Source of all true righteousness;
Thou art evermore the same,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 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.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ABERYSTWYTH (PARRY) by Joseph Parry (1841–1903); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.