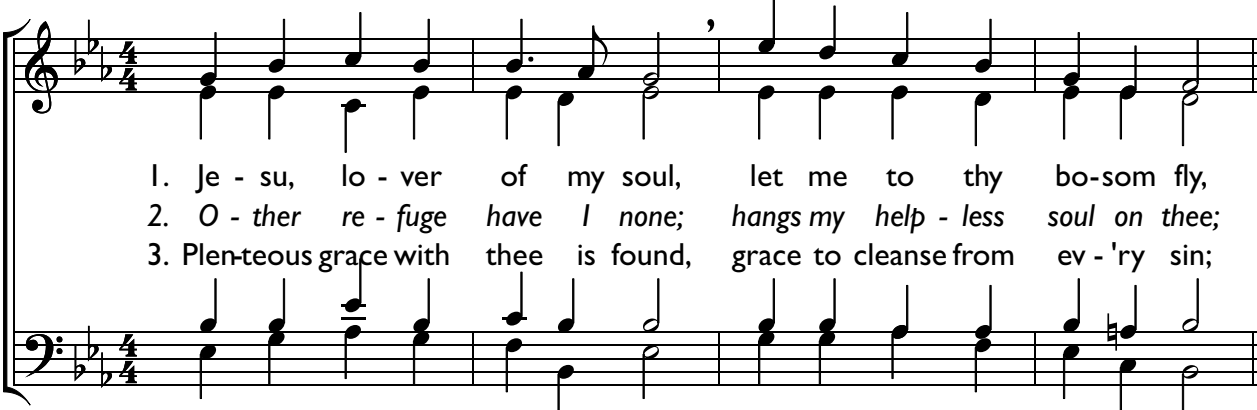


AMNS 123 Jesu, lover of my soul


Melody: Hollingside

Charles Wesley
(1707-1788)


J. B. Dykes
(1823-1876)



1. Je - su, lo - ver of my soul, let me to thy bo-som fly,
2. O - ther re - fuge 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;



while the gath - 'ring wa - ters roll, while the tem-pest still is high:
leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, still sup-port and com - fort me.
let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in:



hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;
thou of life the foun - tain art; free - ly let me take of thee;



safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
co - ver my de - fence - less head with the sha-dow of thy wing.
spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.