JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Words by Charles Wesley Music by Joseph P. Holbrook Arrangement © 2016 by C. Michael Perry

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. Hide me, Oh, my Savior, hide me 'Til the storm of life is past. Safe into the haven guide me; Oh, receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee.
Leave, oh, 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.

Hide me, Oh, my Savior, hide me; Jesus, lover of my soul.