

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me in the shadow of Your wings. Psalm 17:8

Dm *Am*

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, let me to Thy shel - ter fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

Dm *Am* *Dm*

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high;
leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me;
raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
let the heal - ing streams a - bound, make and keep me pure with - in.

B♭ *F* *Dm* *Am*

hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, 'til the storm of life is past;
all my trust on Thee is stayed, all my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy Name, I am all un - right - eous - ness!
Thou of life the Foun - tain art; free - ly let me take of Thee;

B♭ *Dm* *Am* *Dm* *Am* *Dm*

safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Foul and full of sin I am— Thou art full of truth and grace.
spring Thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

TEXT: Charles Wesley, 1740

MUSIC: Joseph Parry, 1879

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