

Charles Wesley

Simeon B. Marsh

1. Je - sus lov - er of my soul, let me to Thy  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less  
 3. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, grace to cov - er

bos - om fly, While the near - er  
 soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me  
 all my sin; Let the heal - ing

wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is  
 not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort  
 streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with -

high. Hide me, O my Sav - iour,  
 me. All my trust on Thee is  
 in. Thou of life the foun - tain

hide, till the storm of life is  
 stayed, all my help from Thee I  
 art, free - ly let me take of

past; Safe in - to the hav - en guide;  
 bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head  
 Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart;

O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 with the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
 rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.