

Jesus Lover Of My Soul

Richard Smallwood

Jesus, Lover of my soul
Let me to Thy bosom fly
While the nearer waters roll
While the tempest still is high
Hide me, O my Savior, hide
Till the storm of life is past
Safe into the haven guide
Oh, receive my soul at last

Other refuge have I none
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee
Please don't 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

Plenteous grace with Thee is found
Grace to cover all my sin
Let the healing streams abound
Make and keep me pure within

Hide me, O my Savior, hide
Till the storm of life is past!

Safe into the haven guide
Oh, receive my soul at last
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