Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Revellently  \( \frac{\text{\textendash}}{\text{\textendash}} = 54–69 \\

Duet

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, 
2. Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee.

While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not alone; Still support and comfort me.

Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past.
All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring.

Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of thy wing.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Joseph P. Holbrook, 1822–1888

Isaiah 25:4
Psalm 62:1–2, 7–8