Jesus, Lover Of My Soul  "Aberystwyth"

Charles Wesley  (1707-1788)
Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

Descant and Organ Part
by Paul Halley

1  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 soul, yield to thy flight, till the storm of life be past;
safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

2  Other refuge have I none, hangs my helpless soul on thee;
leave, ah! leave me not a lone, 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.

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3  Plen teous grace with thee found, grace to cleanse our sin;

let the healing streams a bound, make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art, take of thee:

Thou of life the fountain art, freely let me take of thee:

spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.

spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.