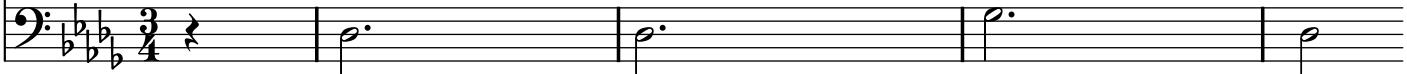


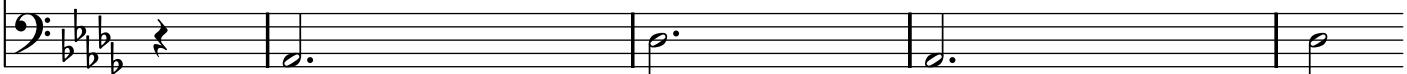
Jesus, Lover of My Soul



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Je - sus, mer - ci - ful and mild, Lead me as a help - less child;
3. Je - sus, Friend and Help - er mine, Hast Thou made me tru - ly Thine?



While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
On no oth - er arm but Thine Would my wea - ry soul re - cline;
By the path Thy feet have trod, Lead me dai - ly near - er God.



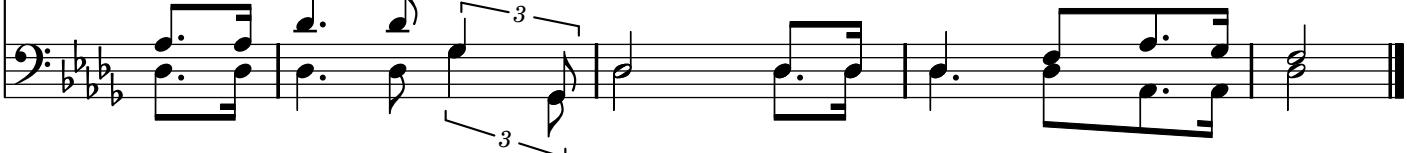
CHORUS.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Thou art read - y to for - give, Thou dost bid the sin - ner live -
Hear, O hear my ten - der prayer; Let me His own im - age bear;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Guide the wan - d'rer day by day, In the straight and nar - row way.
Let me love Him more and more, Till I reach heav'n's bliss - ful shore.



Text: Charles Wesley (1707–1788), 1740

Music: Joseph Perry Holbrook (1822–1888), 1862—arr.

Tune Name: 'Refuge'

Source: Relief Society Song Book, 1919—no. 61