

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Grayse (7.7.7.7. with bridge)

Charles Wesley (1707 - 1788)

Capo 3 (D) D

G

D

♩ = 64

1. Je - sus,
2. Oth - er
4. Plent-eous

G

D

lov - er of my soul, let me to your pres - ence fly, while the
re - fuge have I none, all my hope in you I see: nev - er
grace with you is found, grace to wash a - way my sin: let the

G

Em7

A

gath - ering wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high. Hide me,
leave me all a - lone; still sup - port and com - fort me. All my
heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in. Liv - ing

Bm

G

Em

A

O my Sav - iour, hide, till the storm of life is past; safe in-
trust on you is stayed, all my needs to you I bring: cov - er
Fount - ain, now im - part all your life and love to me; spring for

Bm F#m Em A7

- to the hav - en,
my de - fence - less
ev - er in my

guide
head
heart,

and re
with the
rise to

ceive my soul at
sha - dow of your
all e - ter - ni -

D 1.4. G 2.3.

last.
wing.
- ty.

*Last time
to Coda*

A/C# D G D

3. You a - lone
5. Just and ho

- are
ly

all is I de - sire,
your name,

A/C# D G A

for more than all
you cleanse me from

in you I
un - right - eous -

find:
ness;

A/C# D G Bm

you raise the fal - len and you cheer the faint,
and when I'm false and full of sin and shame,

Em7 D/F# G A G/A A Coda
D

you heal the sick and lead the blind.
you are full of truth and grace.

D.S. ∞
After v5 repeat v4 to finish