

# Richard Smallwood, Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

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

[LEAD:]  
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  
Oh, receive my soul at last