

# 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'r'er 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