

Jesus, Savior Of My Soul

MARTYN 7s D.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:
Gloria Patri. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Fount of light, God of wis - dom, good-ness, might:

While the waves of trou - ble roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
Ho - ly Son, Who cam'st to dwell God with us, Em - ma - nu - el;

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stay'd, All my hope from Thee I bring;
Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, God of com - fort, peace, and love,

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Ev - er - more be Thou a - dored, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord. A - men.

Words: Charles Wesley
Music: S. B. Marsh, 1834