

**1 Jesu, 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 Saviour, hide,
 till the storm of life is past;
 safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last.**

1

**2 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 more than all in thee I find:
 raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 false and full of sin I am,
 thou art full of truth and grace.**

2

**3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 grace to cover all my sin;
 let the healing streams abound,
 make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art:
 freely let me take of thee,
 spring thou up within my heart,
 rise to all eternity.**

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Charles Wesley
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Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)
Tune: Aberystwyth by Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

3

**1 God is love: let heav'n adore him;
 God is love: let earth rejoice;
 Let creation sing before him,
 And exalt him with one voice.
 He who laid the earth's foundation,
 He who spread the heav'ns above,
 He who breathes through all creation,
 He is Love, eternal Love.**

4

2 **God is love: and he enfoldeth
 All the world in one embrace;
 With unfailing grasp he holdeth
 Every child of every race.
 And when human hearts are breaking
 Under sorrow's iron rod,
 Then they find that selfsame aching
 Deep within the heart of God.**

5

3 **God is Love: and though with blindness
 Sin afflicts the souls of all,
 God's eternal loving-kindness
 holds and guides us when we fall.
 Sin and death and hell shall never
 o'er us final triumph gain;
 God is Love, so Love for ever
 o'er the universe must reign.**

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