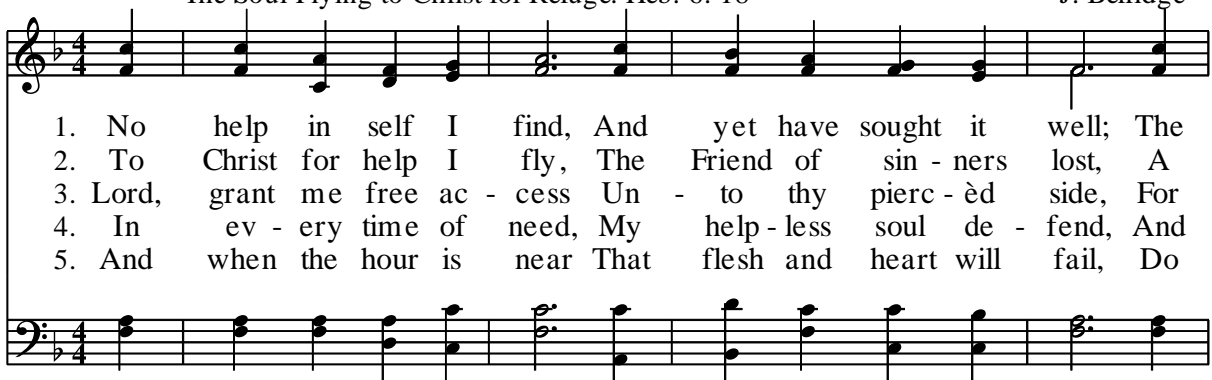


♩=115 The Soul Flying to Christ for Refuge. Heb. 6. 18 J. Beridge



1. No help in self I find, And yet have sought it well; The
 2. To Christ for help I fly, The Friend of sin - ners lost, A
 3. Lord, grant me free ac - cess Un - to thy pierc - èd side, For
 4. In ev - ery time of need, My help - less soul de - fend, And
 5. And when the hour is near That flesh and heart will fail, Do



na - tive trea - sure of my mind Is sin, and death, and hell.
 ref - uge sweet, and sure, and nigh, And there is all my trust.
 there I seek my dwel - ling place, And there my guilt would hide.
 save me from all e - vil deed, And save me to the end.
 thou in all thy grace ap - pear, And bid my faith pre - vail.