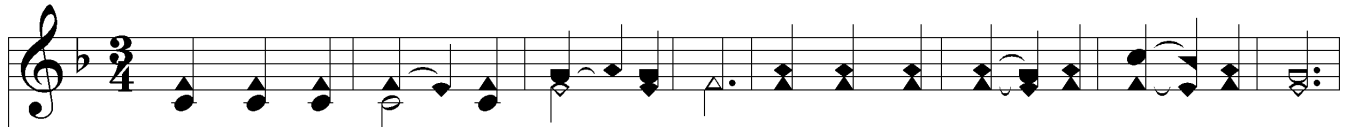


# Sun Of My Soul



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,  
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;  
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thru the world our way we take;



O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!  
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.  
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.  
Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

