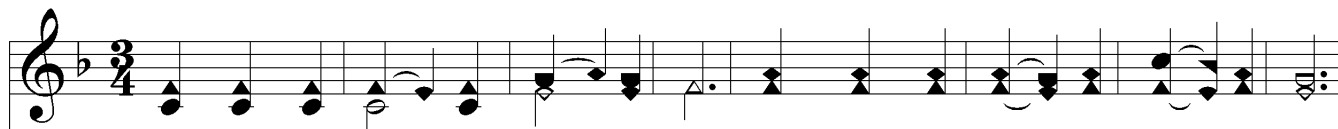


Sun Of My Soul



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. If some poor wan - d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to - day the voice di - vine -
5. Watch by the sick: en - rich the poor With bless - ings from Thy bound - less store;
6. 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.
Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
Be ev - 'ry mourn - er's sleep to - night, Like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.
Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

