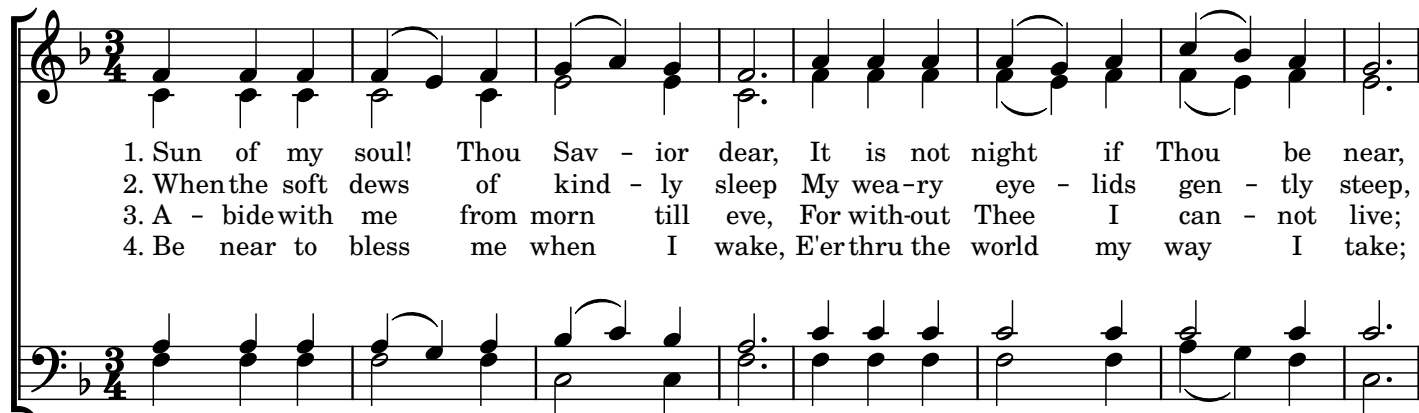
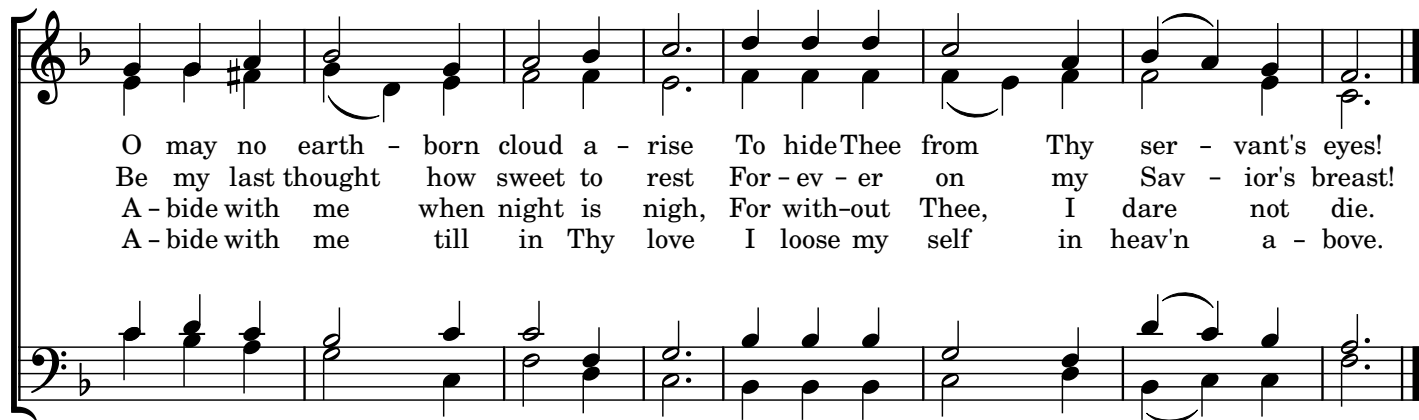


Sun of My Soul



1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near,
 2. When the soft dew of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, E'er thru the world my way I take;



O may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes!
 Be my last thought how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
 A - bid with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee, I dare not die.
 A - bid with me till in Thy love I loose my self in heav'n a - bove.