

SUN OF MY SOUL

(Hursley. L. M.)

John Keble

Peter Ritter

1. Sun of my soul, O Sav - iour dear!
 2. When soft the dew, of kind - ly sleep
 3. A - bide with me from morn - till eve,
 4. Be near and bless me when I wake,

It is not night if Thou be near;
 My wea - ry eye lids sleep;
 For with - out Thee I can not live;
 Ere thro' the world my way I take;

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise
 Be my last with thought - me how sweet to rest
 A - bide in the o - when night of Thy night, love
 Till in the o - when night of Thy night, love

To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
 For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast!
 For with - out Thee self I in heav'n dare not die.
 I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.