

HYMN

# # Sun of my soul

1 Sun of my soul, thou Sav-iour dear; It is not night if thou be near;  
 2 A - bid with me from morn till eve, for with - out thee I can not live;  
 3 If some poor wan-dering child of thine have spurned to - day the voice di - vine,

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise to hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes!  
 a - bid with me when light 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.

4 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear son,  
 the ill that I this day have done;  
 that with the world, myself, and thee,  
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;  
 praise him, all creatures here below;  
 praise him above, ye heavenly host;  
 praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.