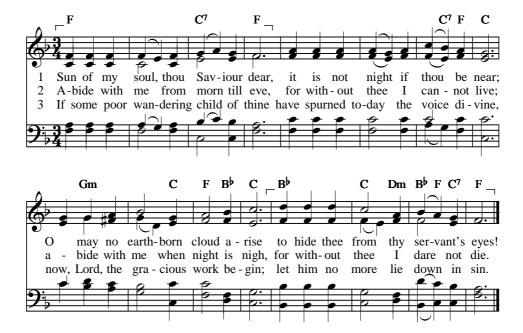
#

Sun of my soul



- 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.

Text: st. 1–3 John Keble, 1820; st. 4–5 Bishop Ken, 1674 Tune: William H. Monk, 1861, arr.