

Sun Of My Soul

J. Keble

Peter Ritter, 1798

Arr by A. M.

1.) Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if
2.) When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - ied eye - lids
3.) A - bide with me from morn - till eve, For with - out Thee I
4.) If some poor wan - d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to - day the
5.) Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With bless - ings from Thy

7 Thou be near; O may no earth - born cloud a -
gent - ly steep, Be my last with tho't, - how sweet to -
can - not live; A - bide with me when night is
voice Di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be -
bound - less store; Be ev - 'ry mourn - er's sleep to -

12 rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
nigh, For with - out Thee more I lie dare not die.
gin; Let him no slum - bers, pure in sin.
night, Like in - fants' slum - bers, pure and light.