

Sun of My Soul

*For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory:
no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly. Psa. 84:11*

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gent - ly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wan - d'ring child of Thine Has spurned to - day the voice di - vine,
5. Watch by the sick, en - rich the poor With bless - ings from Thy bound - less store;
6. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take,

Oh, 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 - bide with me when night 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.
Be eve - ry mourn - er's sleep to - night, Like in - fants' slum - bers, pure and right.
Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose our - selves in Heav'n a - bove.

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