

Sun of my soul, Thou Savior Dear

mf

D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 Em7 Asus4A

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 - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, for with-out Thee I can - not live.
 4. If some poor wand' - ring child of Thine has spurned today the voice di - vine,
 5. Watch by the sick, en - rich the poor with blessings from Thy bound - less store.
 6. Come near and bless us when we wake, here through the world our way we take,

1. Sun, my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, it's not night if Thou be near.
 2. When soft dews of kind - ly sleep my wear' eye lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide me from morn till eve, for with - out I can not live.
 4. If some wand' - ring child of Thine has to - day the voice di - vine,
 5. Watch the sick, en - rich the poor with bless from Thy bound - less store.
 6. Come and bless us when we wake, hear the world, our way we take,

A D G Hm7 Em7 A7sus4

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise, to hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
 be my last thought how sweet to rest for - ev - er on my Sa - vior'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 mour - ner's sleep to - night like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.
 till in the o - cean of Thy love we lose our-selves in heav - n a - bove.

O no earth - born cloud a - rise, to hide from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
 be my thought how sweet to rest for - ev'r on my Sa - vior's breast.
 A - bide me when night is nigh, for with - out I dare not die.
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