

AMNS II Sun of my soul

Melody: Abends

John Keble
(1792-1866)

H. S. Oakley
(1830-1903)

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sa - viour dear, it is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep my wear - ied
3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, for with - out
4. If some poor wan - d'ring child of thine have spurned to -
5. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor with bless - ings
6. Come near and bless us when we wake, ere through the

night if thou be near: O may no earth - born
eye - lids gent - ly steep, be my last thought, how
thee I can - not live; a - bid with me when
day the voice di - vine, now, Lord, the gra - cious
from thy bound - less store; be ev - 'ry mour - ner's
world our way we take; till in the o - cean

Ped.

cloud a - rise to hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
sweet to rest for e - ver on my Sa - viour's breast.
night is nigh, for with - out thee I dare not die.
work be - gin; let him no more lie down in sin.
sleep to - night like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.
of thy love we lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.