Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

Doh is F · 3/4 Tune: HURSLEY

| d - d - d - | d - t, - d - | r - m - r - | d - - - - - |
Sun of my soul Thou Saviour dear,

| m - m - m - | m - r - m - | s - f - m - | r - - - - - |
It is not night if Thou be near:

| r - r - m - | f - - - r - | m - - - f - | s - - - - - |
Oh, may no earthborn cloud a- rise

| l - l - l - | s - - - m - | f - m - r - | d - - - - - |
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

The other verses

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store:
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves, in Heaven above.

Tune HURSLEY by Franz Joseph Haydn (ascribed) (1732–1809); words by John Keble (1792–1866). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.