

# Sun of my soul, Thou Savior Dear

*mf*

D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 D Gmaj7 Em7 Asus4 A

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 to - day 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, ere through the world our way we take,

cresc.

*f* decresc.

A G/A D A/D G Hm7 Em7 Asus4

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.