

# Sun Of My Soul

## The St. Mark's School Hymn

Text: John Keble, 1820

Tune: Hursley, pub. Vienna c. 1774  
adapted Dublin, c. 1844



1. Sun of my soul, — thou Sav - ior  
2. When the soft dews — of kind - ly  
3. Watch by the sick; — en - rich — the  
4. Come near and bless — us when — we



dear, It is not night — if  
sleep My wear - ied eye - lids  
poor With bless - ings from — thy  
wake Ere through the world — our



thou — be near: O may no  
gen - tly steep, Be my last  
bound - less store; Be ev - ery  
way — we take; Till in the



earth - born cloud a - rise To hide thee  
thought, how sweet to rest For ev - er  
mourn - er's sleep to - night Like in - fant's  
o - cean of thy love We lose our -



from thy ser - vant's eyes.  
on my Sav - ior's breast.  
slum - bers, pure — and light.  
selves in hea - ven a - bove. A - men.