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
dear, _It_ is not night___ if

2. When the soft dews_ of kind - ly
sleep _My_ wear - ied eye - lids

3. Watch by the sick;_ en - rich_ the
poor _With_ bless - ings from___ thy

4. Come near and bless_ us when_ we
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.