

Sun Of My Soul

4-part, no descant

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

It is not night if thou be near:
My wear - ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
With bless - ings from thy bound - less store;
Ere thro' the world our way we take;

O may no earth - born cloud a - rise
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Be ev - ery mourn - er's sleep to night
Till in the o - cean of thy love

To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
For ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
Like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.
we lose our - selves in heav - en a - bove. A - men.