

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear

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John Keble

Katholisches Gesangbuch

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the

night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born
eye - lids gent - ly steep, Be my last thought, how
Thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when
world our way we take, Till in the o - cean

cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
of Thy love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.