

Sun of My Soul

The Christian Year
John Keble 1820 (1792-1866)

Hursley L.M.

Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1776,
arr. Peter Ritter, 1760-1846, desc. G.C.F. 2021

4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the

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

world our way we take: Till in the o - cean of Thy

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

love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.