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Sun of My Soul

Hursley. L.M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

Adapted from Katholisches Gesangbuch, c. 1774

1. Sun of my soul, O Sav-iour dear! It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When soft the dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
 4. Be near and bless me when I wake, Ere through the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast!
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Till in the o-cean of Thy love I lose my-self in heaven a-bove.

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O, Could I Find From Day to Day

Naomi. C.M.

BENJAMIN CLEVELAND

HANS GEORGE NARGELI
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836

1. O, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God,
 2. Lord, I de-sire with Thee to live A-new from day to day,
 3. Blest Je-sus, come, and rule my heart, And make me whol-ly Thine,

Then would my hours glide sweet a-way, While lean-ing on His word.
 In joys the world can nev-er give, Nor ev-er take a-way.
 That I may nev-er-more de-part, Nor grieve Thy love di-vine.