

1. Sun of my soul, O Sav - ior dear! It is not night if Thou be near;  
 2. When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gent - ly 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;

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