

AMNS I | Sun of my soul

John Keble
(1792-1866)

Melody: Hursley

Katholisches
Gesangbuch, c. 1775

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sa - viour 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. If some poor wan - d'ring child of thine have spurned to -
5. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor with bless - ings
6. Come near and bless us when we wake, ere through the

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
day the voice di - vine, now, Lord, the gra - cious work be -
from thy bound - less store; be ev - 'ry mour - ner's sleep to -
world our way we take; till in the o - cean of thy

rise to hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
rest for e - ver on my Sa - viour's breast.
nigh, for with - out thee I dare not die.
gin; let him no more lie down in sin.
night like in - fant's slum - bers, pure and light.
love we lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.