

Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear

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But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them. Luke 24:29

Long Meter (8.8.8.8.)
Rev. John Keble, 1820

Hursley
Ascribed to Peter Ritter, 1792, arranged by William Henry Monk, 1861

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
 2. When the soft dew of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
 4. If some poor wan - dering child of Thine Have spurned to -

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 be -
 day the voice Di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be -

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.
 gin; Let him no more lie down in sin. A - men.

5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;
 Be every mourner's sleep tonight,
 Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
 Ere through the world our way we take,
 Till in the ocean of Thy love
 We lose ourselves in heaven above.