

321**Sun of My Soul**

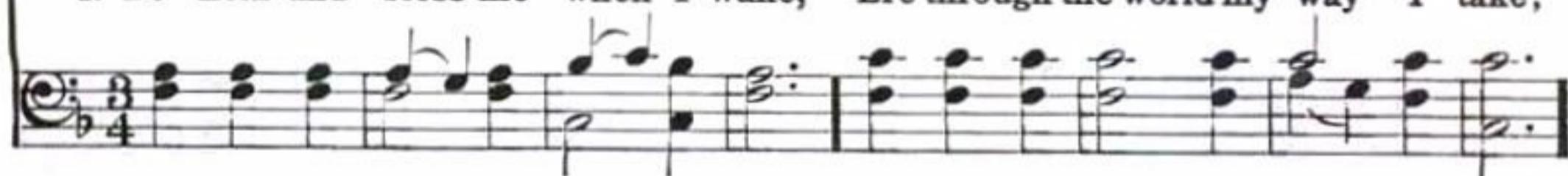
Hursley. L.M.

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.

**322****O, Could I Find From Day to Day**

Naomi. C.M.

BENJAMIN CLEVELAND

HANS GEORGE NAEGELI
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.

