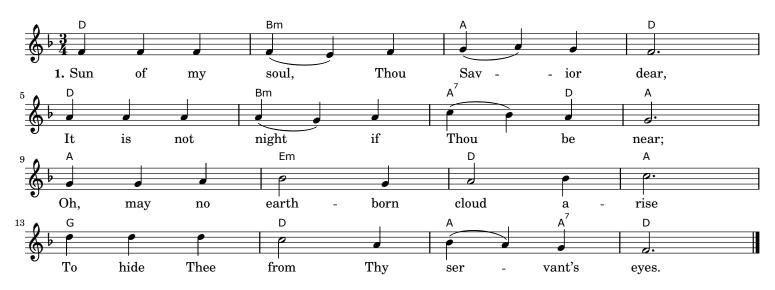
Sun of my soul, Thou Savior dear

Longings — For Fellowship with Christ

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eyelids gently steep, Be my last thought how sweet to rest Forever on my Savior's breast.
- 3. Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4. 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 Thee above.

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