

Sun of my soul, Thou Savior dear (New Tune)

Longings—For Fellowship with Christ

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(Guitar)

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise
To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.

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.