## Sun Of My Soul (Hymn 374)

A (G capo 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.