## SUN OF MY SOUL



- 2. When round thy wondrous works below my searching rapturous glance I throw, tracing out wisdom, power, and love, in earth or sky, in stream or grove;
- 3. or, by the light thy words disclose, watch time's full river as it flows, scanning thy gracious providence, where not too deep for mortal sense;
- 4. when with dear friends sweet talk I hold, and all the flowers of life unfold, let not my heart within me burn, except in all I thee discern!
- 5. When the soft dews of kindly sleep my wearied eyelids gently steep, be my last thought, how sweet to rest for ever on my Saviour's breast!
- 6. Abide with me from morn till eve, for without thee I cannot live!
  Abide with me when night is nigh, for without thee I cannot die!
- 7. Thou Framer of the light and dark, steer through the tempest thine own ark! Amid the howling wintry sea we are in port if we have thee.

- 8. The rulers of this Christian land, 'twixt thee and us ordained to stand, guide thou their course, O Lord! aright; let all do all as in thy sight!
- 9. Oh! by thine own sad burden, borne so meekly up the hill of scorn, teach thou thy priests their daily cross to bear as thine, nor count it loss!
- 10. If some poor wandering child of thine have spurned, today, the voice divine; now, Lord, the gracious work begin; let him no more lie down in sin!
- 11. Watch by the sick, enrich the poor with blessings from thy boundless store!Be every mourner's sleep tonight like infant's slumber, pure and light!
- 12. 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!

Words: John Keble. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2014, 2022 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/198/