

# Derby LM.

"Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear."

J. Keble 1792-1866

from John Moore MS.  
Transc: B Shepherd 2023

1.

2.

3.

4.

7

Sop.   
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear.  
When the soft dews of kindly sleep.  
A - bide with me from morn till eve.  
Come near and bless us when we wake.

Alto   
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear.  
When the soft dews of kindly sleep.  
A - bide with me from morn till eve.  
Come near and bless us when we wake.

Ten.   
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear. It is not night if thou art near.  
When the soft dews of kindly sleep. My wear - ied eye lids gently steep.  
A - bide with me from morn till eve. For with - out thee I can not live.  
Come near and bless us when we wake. Ere through the world our way we take.

Bass.   
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear. It is not night if thou art near.  
When the soft dews of kindly sleep. My wear - ied eye lids gently steep.  
A - bide with me from morn till eve. For with - out thee I can not live.  
Come near and bless us when we wake. Ere through the world our way we take.

15

Sop.  
Oh may no earth-born cloud a rise.  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest.  
A-bide with me when night is nigh.  
Till in the ocean of thy love.

Alto  
Oh may no earth-born cloud a rise. To hide thee from thy  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest. For ev-er on my  
A-bide with me when night is nigh. For with-out thee I  
Till in the ocean of thy love. We lose our-selves in

Ten.  
Oh may no earth-born cloud a rise. To hide thee from thy  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest. For ev-er on my  
A-bide with me when night is nigh. For with-out thee I  
Till in the ocean of thy love. We lose our-selves in

Bass.  
Oh may no earth-born cloud a rise. To hide thee from thy ser- vant's  
Be my last thought how sweet to rest. For ev-er on my sav- iour's  
A-bide with me when night is nigh. For with-out thee I dare not  
Till in the ocean of thy love. We lose our-selves in heav'n a -

20

Sop.  
To hide thee from thy ser- vant's eyes.  
For ev-er on my sav- iour's breast.  
For with-out thee I dare not die.  
We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

Alto  
ser- vant's eyes. To hide thee from thy ser- vant's eyes.  
sav- iour's breast. For ev-er on my sav- iour's breast.  
dare not die. For with-out thee I dare not die.  
heav'n a - bove. We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

Ten.  
ser- vant's eyes. To hide thee from thy ser- vant's eyes.  
sav- iour's breast. For ev-er on my sav- iour's breast.  
dare not die. For with-out thee I dare not die.  
heav'n a - bove. We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

Bass.  
eyes To hide thee from thy ser- vant's eyes.  
breast. For ev-er on my sav- iour's breast.  
die. For with-out thee I dare not die.  
bove. We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.