Charlotte Church, If Thou Art Near

If Thou art near when life is closing
All joyful shall I fall asleep,
Be Thou with me as I awaken,
And claim my soul when I arise
If Thou art near when life is closing,
All joyful shall I fall asleep,
Ah, how serene, were thus my passing,
Thy tender hand upraised in blessing
Would sanctify my slumber deep
Be Thou with me, as I awaken
And claim my soul when I arise