

# Circleslide, Sun Of My Soul

Sun of my soul my savior dear  
It is not night if thou be near  
O may no earth born cloud arise  
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes

Wonderful Counselor Giver of life  
Restorer of beauty you've made me your child  
And never could I earn such grace  
Lover of my soul

Come near and bless us when we wake  
'Ere though the world our way we take  
Till in the ocean of thy love  
We lose ourselves in heaven above