

"ANY REFERENCE TO SHIPPING OR TROOP MOVEMENTS WILL RESULT IN THE DELAY OR MUTILATION OF THIS LETTER"

ERNEST J. HAREWOOD, O.B.E.
LT.-COMMISSIONER

RED SHIELD HUTS-HOSTELS

FROM:—

No.

NAME

UNIT

ZVI.

Hochberg



In association with the
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
Eastern Australia—140 Elizabeth St., Sydney, N.S.W.

FOR AUSTRALIAN TROOPS

Patron:
RT. HON. WM. HUGHES, P.C.

GAMP

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SUN-OF-MY-SOUL.

- ① Sun of my soul, Thou sa-viour dear, it is not night if thou be near: Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise, to hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes:
- ② When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep, my wea-ried eye-lids gently steep, be my last thought—how sweet to rest for ev-er on my sa-viour's breast:
- ③ A-bide with me from morn till eve, for with-out thee I can-not live, A-bide with me—when night is nigh, for with-out thee I dare not die:
- ④ If some poor wandering child of thine have spurned to-day the voice de-vine, now, lord, the gra-cious work begin, let him no more lie down in sin.
- ⑤ Come near and bless us when we wake, ere through the world our way we take, till in o-cean of thy love, we lose our-selves in heaven a-bove.

A needy sinner at thy feet with broken heart
& bow,

For pardon at thy mercy seat,
Oh Jesus save me now.