

Abide with Me



1 A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3 I need your pre - sence ev - ery pas - sing hour;
4 I fear no foe, with you at hand to bless;
5 Hold now your cross be - fore my clo - sing eyes;



the dark - ness dee - pens: Lord, with me a - bide!
earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
what but your grace can foil the temp - ter's power?
ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:



When o - ther hel - pers fail and com - forts flee,
change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
Who, like your - self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your vic - to - ry?
heaven's mor - ning breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;



help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Lord who chan - ges not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if you a - bide with me.
in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.