

Abide with Me

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pre - sence ev' - ry pas - sing hour; What but Thy
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clo - sing eyes; Shine thro' the

dee - pens; Lord, with me a - bide. When o - ther hel - pers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's mor - ning breaks and

fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
 all a - round I see; O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
 earth's vain sha-dows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847
 Tune: William Henry Monk, 1823-1889



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