

# 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.