

# Abide with me

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A - bide with me, fast falls the e-ven-tide.  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day.  
I need thy pre-sence ev'-ry pas-sing hour.  
The Earth's What joys grow but thy grace can  
dim, its can-

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Lord, with me a-bide glo-ries pass a-way? When o-ther hel-pers fail and com-forts  
foil the temp-ter's pow'r? Change and de-cay in all a-round I  
guide and strength can

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flee Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me  
see O Thou who chang-est not, a-bide with me  
be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a-bide with me.  
me  
me  
me.

4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless,  
ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.