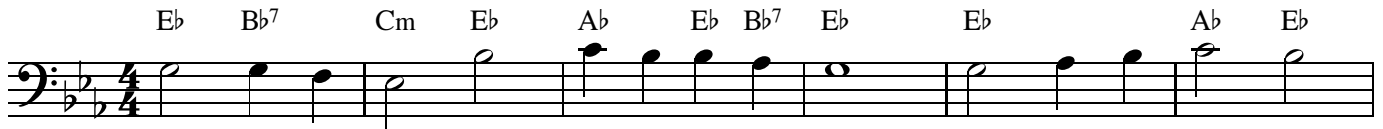


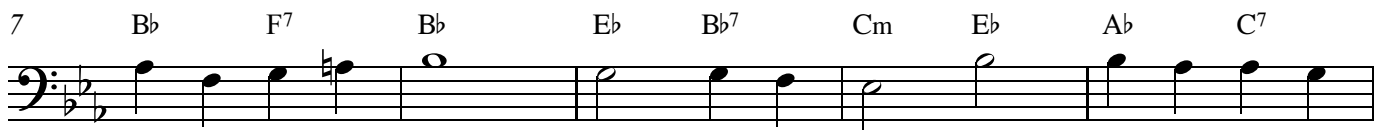
# Abide With Me

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W. H. Monk



A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness dee - pens;  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim; its  
Not a briefglance I beg, a pas-sing word, But as Thoudwell'st with



Lord with me a - bide. When o - ther hel - pers fail and com-forts  
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I  
Thy dis - ci - ples, Lord, Fa - mi - liar, con - des - cen - ding, pa - tient,



flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.  
free. Come not to so - journ, but a - bide with me.

4. Come not in terror, as the King of kings,  
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea.  
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.

7. 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. Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,  
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.  
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me.

8. 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.

6. I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.