

ABIDE WITH ME

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. I need your pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:
 3. I fear no foe with you at hand to bless;
 4. Hold then your cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

1. The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide;
 2. What but your grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 3. Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 4. Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies!

1. When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 2. Who like your - self my guide and strength can be?
 3. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your vic - to - ry?
 4. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

1. Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 2. Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me!
 3. I tri - umph still, if you a - bide with me!
 4. In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Text: 10 10 10 10; Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847, alt.; *Remains*, 1850, alt.
 Music: EVENTIDE; William H. Monk, 1823–1889; *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, 1861.