

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,  
Where many mansions be ;  
And nearer to the great white throne,  
Nearer the jasper sea ;
- 3 Nearer the bound of life,  
Where falls my burden down ;  
Nearer to where I leave my cross,  
And where I gain my crown.
- 4 Saviour, perfect my trust,  
Complete my faith in Thee ;  
And let me feel as if I stood  
Close on eternity ;
- 5 Feel as if now my feet  
Were slipping o'er the brink ;  
For I may now be nearer home,  
Much nearer than I think.

## HYMN 396.

II. 5.

**A**BIDE with me ! Fast falls the eventide,  
The darkness thickens ; Lord, with me  
abide.

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me !

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away :  
Change and decay in all around I see ;  
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me !
- 3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,  
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples,  
Lord,  
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,  
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me.



4 Come, not in terrors, 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.

5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,  
 And though rebellious and perverse mean-  
                   while,  
 Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee,  
 On to the close, 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, O 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.

8 Hold Thou the 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.