

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. Come not in ter - rors as the King of kings,
 4. I need Thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour:
 5. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 6. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,

The dark - ness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide!
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 But kind and good, with heal - ing in Thy wings;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 Shine thru the gloom and point me to the skies;

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Tears for all woes, a heart for ev' - ry plea;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 O Friend of sin - ners, thus a - bide with me!
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!