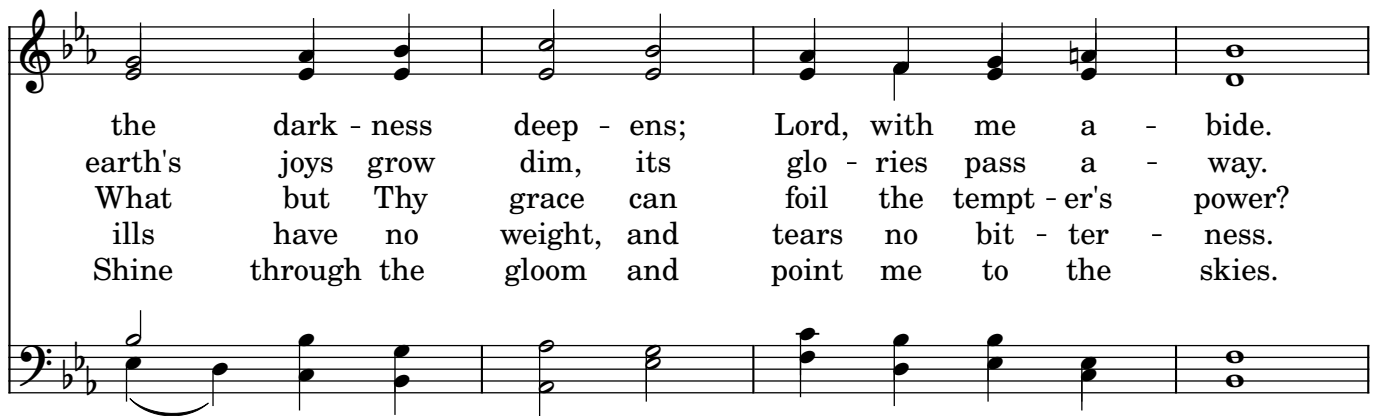


# Abide with me

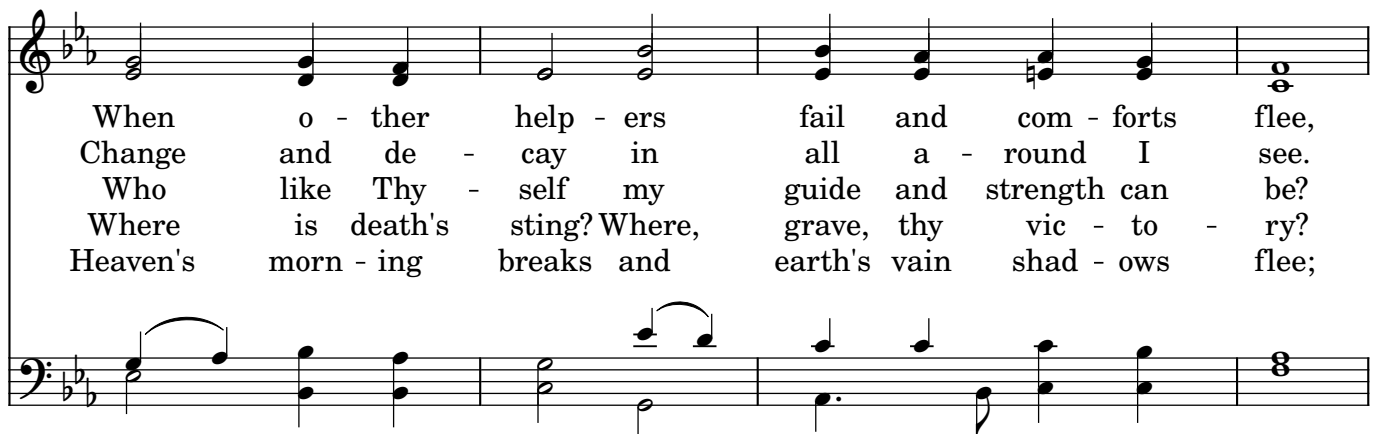
"(...) Abide with us: for it is toward evening, (...)" Luke 24:29



A - bide with me: fast falls the ev - en - tide;  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;  
I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour.  
I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless,  
Hold now Thy cross be - fore my clo - sing eyes.



the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.  
earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way.  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?  
ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.



When o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,  
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see.  
Who like Thy - self my guide and strength can be?  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?  
Heaven's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
O Thou who chang - es not, a - bide with me.  
Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord a - bide with me.  
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.  
in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.