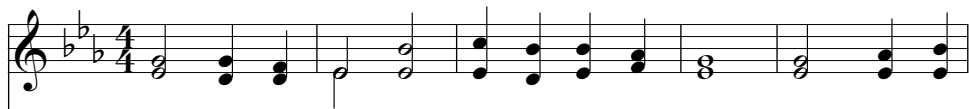


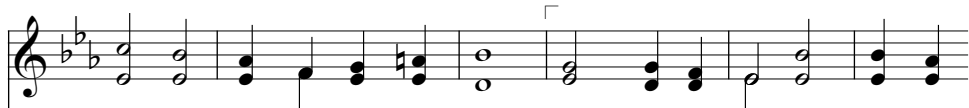
# Abide with Me!

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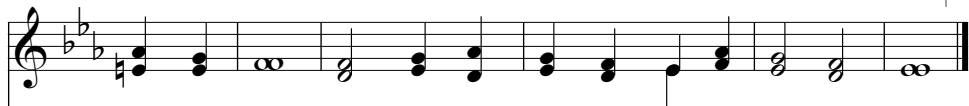
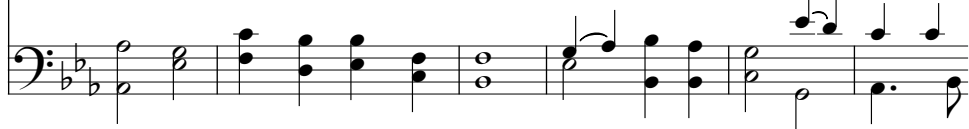
Reverently ♩ = 72-84



1. A - bid with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness  
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day. Earth's joys grow  
3. I need thy pres-ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour. What but thy



deep-ens. Lord, with me a - bid! When oth-er help-ers fail and  
dim; its glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in all a -  
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like thy-self, my guide and



com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bid with me!  
round I see; O thou who chang-est not, a - bid with me!  
stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a - bid with me!



Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847  
Music: William H. Monk, 1823-1889

Luke 24:29  
John 15:4-12