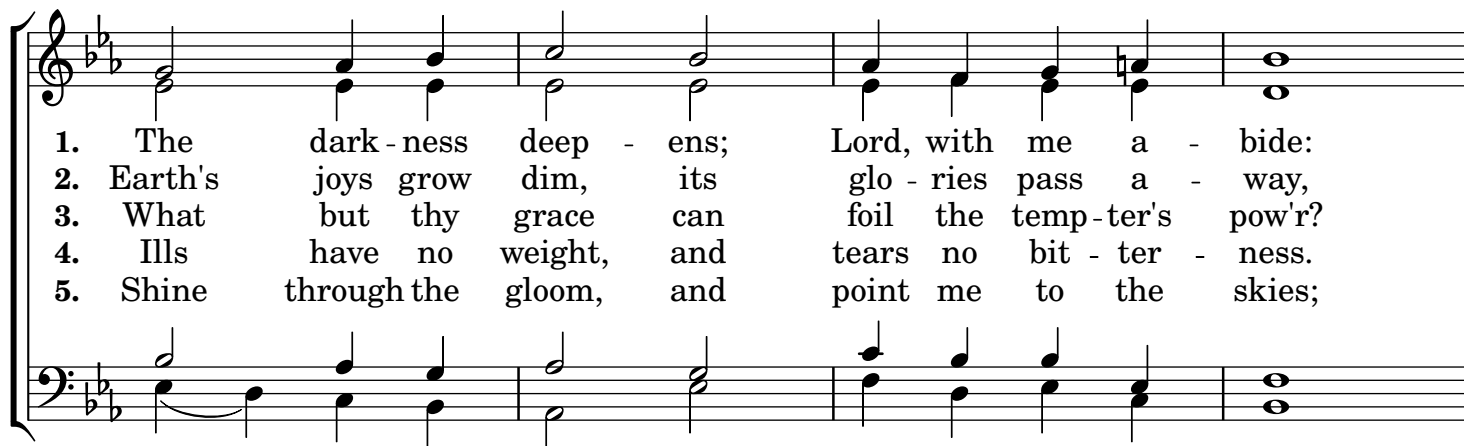
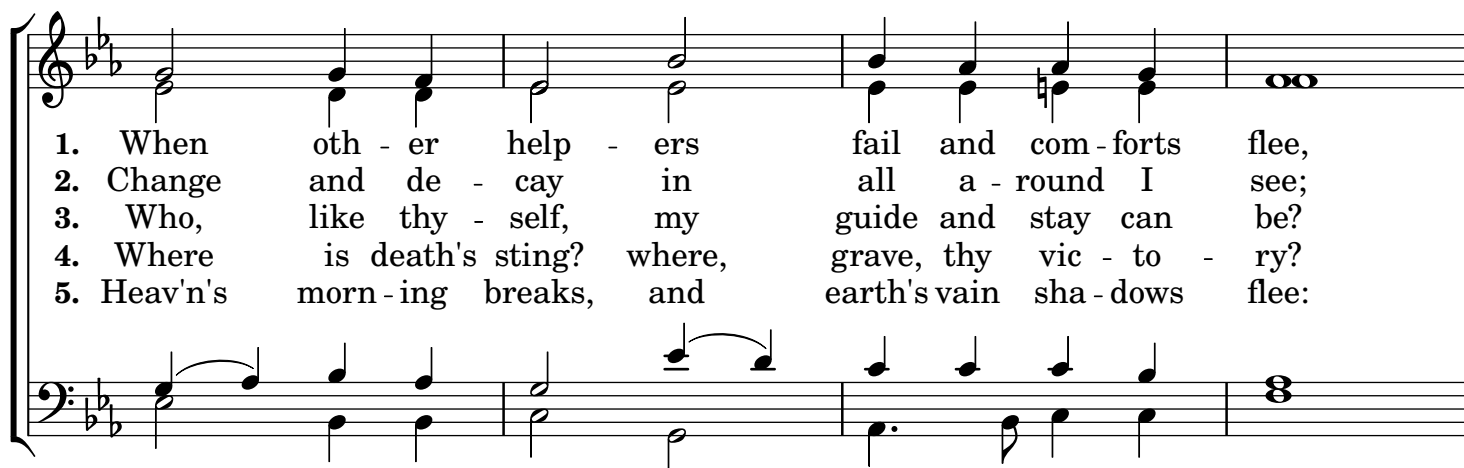


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day,
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 5. Hold thou thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



1. The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
 2. Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way,
 3. What but thy grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r?
 4. Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 5. Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



1. When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 2. Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 3. Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 4. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 5. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee:



1. Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 2. O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 3. Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 4. I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 5. In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.