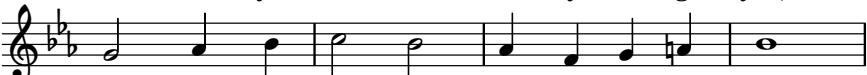




1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day,
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold thou thy Cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes;



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 tempter'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 comforts 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 shadows 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 sunshine, 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.