

Abide with Me

CLOSING AND EVENING HYMNS

1 A - bid - e with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide;  
 2 Swift to its close ebb - s out life's lit - tle day;  
 3 I need your pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;  
 4 I have no fear with you at hand to bless;  
 5 Hold now your cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bid - e;  
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;  
 what but your grace can foil the temp - ters power;  
 illis have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;  
 shine through 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;  
 Who like your - self my guide and stay can be?  
 where is death's sting? Where, grave, your vic - to - ry?

heavens morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

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

Henry Francis Lyte 1847, alt.  
 William Henry Monk 1861

EVENING  
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