Abide With Me

1. Abide with me; fast falls the evening; The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day; Earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word; But, as Thou dost smile, And thou’lt re- descend, patient, flee, Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me!
4. Thou on my head in early youth didst smile, And thou’lt remember me. What but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s power? Who like Thyself my weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is Death’s sting? Where, oft as I left Thee, On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!
5. I need Thy presence every passing hour: What but Thy guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
6. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no gloom and point me to the skies; Heav’n’s morning breaks and Grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!
7. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the earth’s vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!