Abide With Me

MECUM 10, 10, 10, 10

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earths joys grow dim; its
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass - ing word; But, as Thou dwell'st with
4. Thou on my head in ear - ly youth didst smile, And tho' re - bel - lious
5. I need Thy Pres - ence ev'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can
6. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
7. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes! Shine thru the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
Thy dis - ci - ples, Lord, Fa - mil - iar, con - de - scend - ing,
and per - verse mean - while, Thou hast not left me, oft as
foil the Tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and
tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is Death's sting? where, Grave, thy
point me to the skies! Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earths vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see; O Thou, Who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
pa - tient, free, Come, not to so - journ, but a - bide, with me!
I left Thee; On to the close, O Lord, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - men.

Words: The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), 1847
Music: Sir John Goss (1800-1880), 1865

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