Abide With Me

1. Abide with me: fast falls the even-tide; The darkness deep-ens. Lord, with me abide!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a-way; Change and de-cay in grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy self my fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O abide with me!

3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-'ry pass-ing hour: What but Thy all a-round I see; O Thou who chang-est not, abide with me! guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, O abide with me!

Words by Henry F. Lyte
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