Savior, Abide With Us

LANGTON S. M.

1. Savior, abide with us! The day is now far gone;
2. We have not reached that land, That happy land, as yet,
3. Our sun is sinking now; Our day is almost o'er;

We would obtain a blessing thus By coming to Thy throne.
Where holy angels round Thee stand, Whose sun can never set.
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou Shine on us ever-more.

Words: J. M. Neale
Music: C. Streatfield