Abide With Me

MECUM 10, 10, 10, 10

1. Abide with me! fast falls the evening; The darkness deepens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim; its
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word; But, as Thou dwell'st with
4. Thou on my head in early youth didst smile, And tho' rebellious
5. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing 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 before my closing eyes! Shine thru the gloom, and

Lord, with me abide! When other helpers fail, and
glories pass away; Change and decay in all a-
Thy disciples, Lord, Familiar, descending,
and per-verse mean-while, Thou hast not left me, oft as
foil the Tempter's pow'r? Who like Thyself my guide and
tears no bitterness; Where is Death's sting? where, Grave, thy
point me to the skies! Heav'n's morning breaks, and earths vain

comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
round I see; O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me!
patient, free, Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me!
I left Thee; On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!
stay can be? Thru cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!
shadow flees; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me! Amen.

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

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