Abide With Me


1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day; Earth’s joys grow dim; its glories pass away; Change and decay in dumbkest, Lord dost keep me, dwell’st with Thy disciples, Lord, familiar, condescend.
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word; But as Thou dost not leave me, heart for every plea? Come, Friend of sinners, and thus abide with me.
4. Come not in terrors, as the King of kings, But kind and patient, free. Come Thou not to sojourn, but abide with me.
5. Thou on my head in early youth didst smile; And, though re- turn and heart for every plea? O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

6. I need Thy presence every passing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death’s sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

8. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies. Heaven’s morning breaks, and earth’s vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.