

Abide with Me

Luke 24:29

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

"EVENTIDE," William H. Monk, 1861

Prelude

5

1. A - bid with me! Fast falls the ev - en - tide. The dark-ness deep - ens;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day. Earth's joys grow dim; its
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. What but Thy grace can
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and

11

Lord, with me a - bid!
glo - ries pass a - way.
foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
tears no bit - ter - ness.
point me to the skies.

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who, like Thy self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee!

17

Help of the help - less, oh, a - bid with me!
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bid with me!
Thro' clouds and sun - shine, oh, a - bid with me!
I tri - umph still if Thou a - bid with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me!

5x