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1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass - ing word;
4. Come not in ter - rors, as the King of kings,
5. I need Thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour.



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord with me a - bide.
 Earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way;
 But as Thou dwell'st with Thy dis - ci - ples, Lord,
 But kind and good, with heal - ing in Thy wings,
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?



When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Fa - mil - iar, con - de - scend - ing, pa - tient, free.
 Tears for all woes, a heart for eve - ry plea—
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Come not to so - journ, but a - bide with me.
 Come, Friend of sin - ners, and thus bide with me.
 Thro' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.



6. 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.

7. 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.