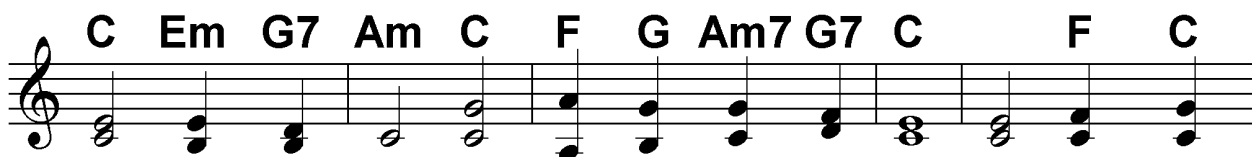


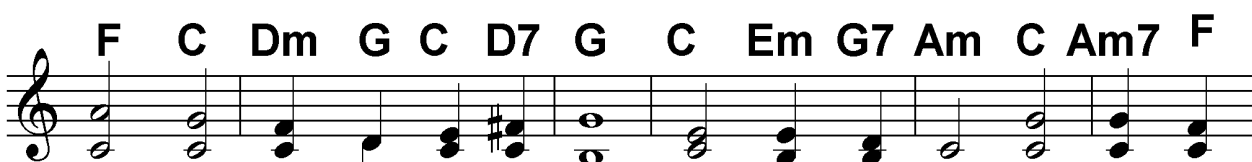
# Abide With Me

Words: Henry F. Lite, 1847

Music: William H. Monk, 1861



1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joy grow
3. I need Thy pre - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the



deep - ens; Lord with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and  
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -  
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and  
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain



com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!  
round I see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!  
stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!  
shad - ows flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!