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;
3. I need thy presence every passing hour.
   What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
   Ills have no weight, and tears not bitterness.
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
   Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Change and decay in all around I see;
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.