

Abide With Me!

Reverently ♩ = 50-66

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 joys grow
 3. I need thy pre - sence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. What but thy

deep - ens. Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail
 dim; its glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in all
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my guide

and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
 a - round I see; O thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
 and stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a - bide with me!

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847
 Music: Anon., 1621; altered

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