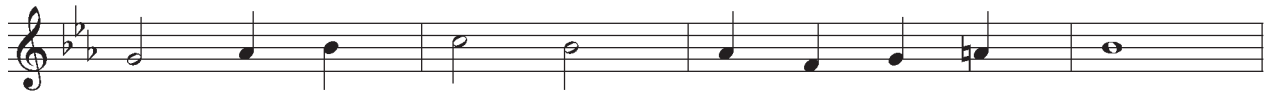


1010. Abide with Me

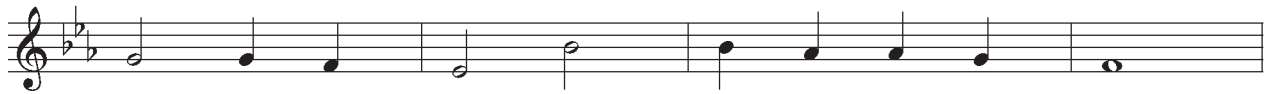
Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847, Music: William Henry Monk, 1823-1889



1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. I need your pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:
3. I fear no foe with you at hand to bless;
4. Hold then your cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;



1. The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide;
2. What but your grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
3. Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
4. Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies!



1. When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
2. Who like your - self my guide and strength can be?
3. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your vie - to - ry?
4. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



1. Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
2. Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me!
3. I tri - umph still, if you a - bide with me!
4. In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!