ABIDE WITH ME

1861

Words: H. F. Lyte, 1847

Music: Eventide, Wm. H. Monk, 1861
Arr: Merv Rowley/Ruth Randle, 2013

Tuning: D/F#/A
Solemnly, with dignity

The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide;
Earth's joys grow dim, it's glories pass away;
Shine but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Change and decay in all around I see;
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!
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!