

# Abide with Me

Lyrics: Henry Lyte

William Monk

m.m. 90

arr: L. Wheelwright

Women

A bide with me fast falls the e ven tide;  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit tle day.  
I need thy pres sence ev 'ry pass ing hour.

Men

5

The dark ness deep ens, Lord with me a bide!  
Earth's joys grow dim; its glo ries pass a way  
What but thy grace can foil the tempt ers power?

9

When o ther help ers fail and com forts flee,  
Change and de cay in my all a round I see  
Who like thy self my guide and stay can be.

13

Help of the help less oh a bide with me.  
O thou who chan ges not a bide with me  
Through cloud and sun shine Lord a bide with me.

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