

# Abide With Me

Abide with me:  
Fast falls the even tide;  
The darkness deepens:  
Lord, with me abide!  
When other helpers fail,  
And comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless,  
O abide with me!

Swift to its close  
Ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim;  
Its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all  
Around I see;  
O Thou who changest  
Not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence  
Ev'ry passing hour:  
What but Thy grace can  
Foil the tempter's pow'r?  
Who like Thyself my guide  
And stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine,  
O abide with me!

by Henry F. Lyte