1. A-bide with me; fast falls the even-tide; The dark-ness deep-ens; Lord, with me a-bide. When oth-er help-ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me. guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O a-bide with me. grave, thy vic-to-ry? I triumph still, if Thou a-bide with me.

2. I need Thy pres-ence ev-ery pass-ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempt-er's power? Who like Thy self my weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness; Where is death's sting? where,

3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no