

Abide with Me

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide,
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

5 The dark - ness deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide!
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies;

9 When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

13 Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Text: Henry F. Lyte (1793–1847), 1847

Music: William Henry Monk (1823–1889), 1861

Tune Name: 'Eventide'

Source: *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 57