

# Abide with Me!

*Henry F. Lyte*

*William H. Monk*

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!

I need Your presence every passing hour;  
What but Your grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Yourself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, 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.  
Oh Lord, who changest not, abide with me!

Hold now Your cross before my closing eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, Oh Lord, abide with me!

**Bible Verse:** But they urged Him strongly, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent." So He went in to stay with them. Luke 24:29 ESV