ABIDE WITH ME
from the Cavell Mass
H.F. Lyte; W.H. Monk

1. Abide with me; fast falls the evening tide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
O Thou who dost me guide and stay can be?

2. 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;
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

3. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour.
What but Thy love can foil the tempter's power?
Help of the helpless, Lord, abide with me.
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

mf 4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no power

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weight and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

5. Hold Thou thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and cresc. Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows point me to the skies. 

p 5. Hold Thou thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom and cresc.
Heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows

mf Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows

f Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows

dim. Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows

dim. Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

dim. In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.