

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, O abide with me.

Swift to it's close ebbs out life's little day;  
earth's joy grow dim, it's glories pass away;  
change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
what but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.  
Where's death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;  
heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadow flee:  
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!