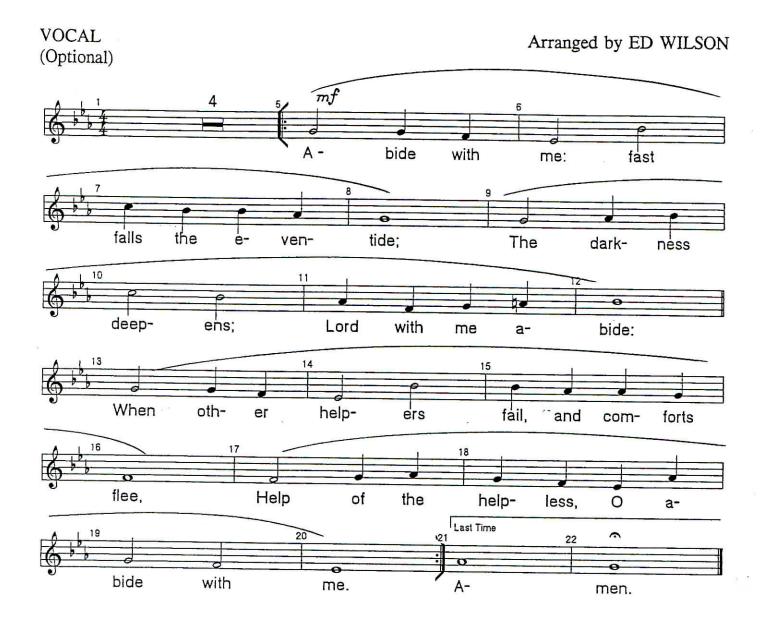
Abide With Me



- 1.
 Abide with me, fast falls the even tide,
 The darkness deepens, Lord with me abide;
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 Help of the helpless, O 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:
 Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3.
 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless,
 Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness,
 Where is death's sting? Where grave thy victory?
 I triumph still if Thou abide with me.



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