

Abide with Me

Sara Groves

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, abide with me

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile
Thou hast not left me though I oft left Thee
On to the close, Lord, 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, abide with me

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, tears lose their bitterness
Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy victory?
I triumph still, abide with me

Hold out Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Thy morning breaks and earthly shadows flee
In life and death, Lord, abide with me
In life and death, Lord, abide with me