## METRE 37 Henry Francis Lyte EVENING HYMN 4 lines 10

Arthur Henry Dyke Troyt

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1. Abide with me, fast falls the e-ven-tide, The darkness deepens, Lord with me a - bide; When other helpers fail, and 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a - way; Change and decay in all a 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a - way; Change and decay in all a 3. I need thy presence every pass-ing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?Who like thyself my guide and 4. I fear no foe with the at 5. Hold thou thy cross before my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point meto the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vainsha-dows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.	Þ	-			-		-				-			_	++	<u> </u>
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