

Abide With Me

Amy Grant

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

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

Abide, with me
Abide, abide with me

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

Abide, with me
Abide, abide with me
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Abide, abide with me