

## Abide With Me

Patti Page

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 the cloud and sunshine, O abide with me

Abide, abide with me  
Abide, abide with me  
I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless

I'll 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, With me  
Abide, abide with me  
Abide, abide with me