

## Abide with Me

Susan Boyle

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

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
Heavens morning breaks, and earths vain shadows flee;  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.  
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.