



Abide with Me Version by Daniel O Donnell

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

Swift to its close, ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, 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, Lord, abide with
me

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

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the
skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me

Rosycompany.co.uk