



Abide with Me Version by Katherine Jenkins

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.

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.

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