



ABIDE WITH US.

*ABIDE with us ! Thy presence sweet and holy,
Still let us feel, O fellow-Pilgrim fair !
All day we've journeyed ; now our hospice lowly,
We pray Thee share.*

*Thy voice full oft upon the way of danger,
A joy unto our fainting spirits lent.
Abide with us ! for day, O gentle Stranger,
Is now far spent.*

*Abide with us ! Soon will the night-winds carry
Their chilling dews : go not Thou further on.
Beneath our roof, we humbly beg Thee, tarry
Until the dawn.*

*'Twas thus of old, their Master undiscerning,
The two disciples hard by Emmaus' gate,
Their hearts enamoured in their bosoms burning,
Did supplicate.*
