EVENING.

"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."



II.

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.

III.

I need thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who like Thyself my guide and strength can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, Lord abide with me.

IV.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
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.

v

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.