Abide With Me

Abide with me:
Fast falls the even tide;
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
Ev'ry passing hour:
What but Thy grace can
Foil the tempter's pow'r?
Who like Thyself my guide
And stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine,
O abide with me!

by Henry F. Lyte

Funeral Guide
www.funeralguide.co.uk