

A FACSIMILE OF THE HYMN  
'ABIDE WITH ME! FAST FALLS THE  
EVENTIDE'

IN THE AUTHOR'S HANDWRITING

abide with us for it is toward  
Evening and the day is far spent  
abide with us! Fast falls the Eventide;  
The darkness thickens. Lord, with us abide.  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with us!

Swift to its close ebb'd out life, little day,  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see.  
O Thou who changeest not, abide with us!

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;  
But as Thou dweltst with Thy disciples, Lord,  
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,  
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with us.

Come not in terrors, as the King of kings;  
But kind and good with healing in Thy wings,  
Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea,  
Come, Friend of sinners, and then abide with us.  
Thou on my head in early youth didst smile;  
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.  
On to the close, O Lord, abide with us!

I need Thy presence every passing hour.  
What but Thy grace can fail the sinner's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with us!

I fear us for with Thee at hand to bless:  
I have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting? where grave thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with us.

Hold then Thy cross before my closing eyes;  
Speak 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 us!

A. T. H. to.