

# Amy Grant, Abide With Me (LP Version)

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  
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 the cloud and sunshine, O abide with me  
Abide with me  
Abide, abide with me  
I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless  
Ills have no weight and tears no more bitterness  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, Thy victory?  
I triumph still if Thou abide with me  
Abide with me  
Abide, abide with me  
Abide with me  
Abide, abide with me  
Abide with me  
Abide with me  
Abide with me  
Abide, abide with me  
Abide, abide with me  
Abide with me