

# Emeli Sandé, Abide With Me

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

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  
In life, in death,  
O Lord, abide with me