

24

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's litt - le day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev' - ry pass - ing hour;

27

2. earth's joy grow dim, its glor - ies pass a - way; change and de - cay in
 3. what but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power? Who like Thy - self my

30

1.
 2. all — a - round — I see: Oh Thou — who changest not, a - bide with me!
 3. guide — and stay can be? Through cloud — and sun - shine, a - bide with me!

33

2.
 3. bide with me!

Da Capo al