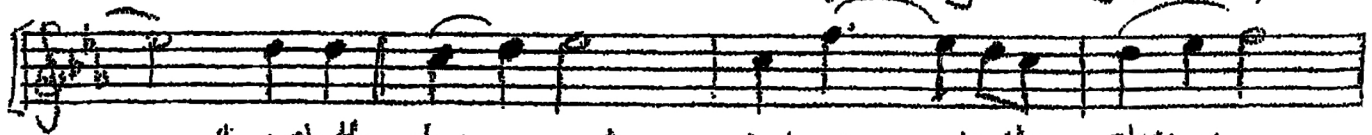


ABIDE WITH ME

Descant



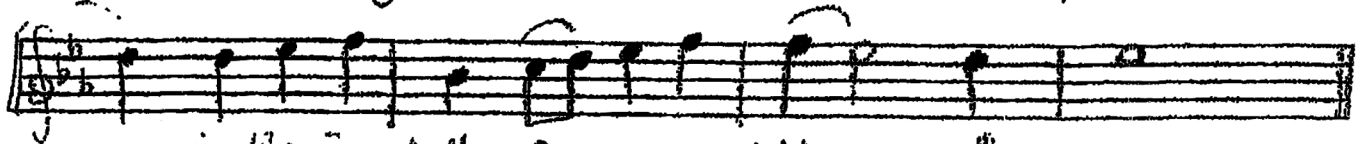
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my closing eyes; shin -



through the dawn, and point me to the skies;



heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee



in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.