

461

God Is Here!

ABBOT'S LEIGH 8.7.8.7 D

Fred Pratt Green, 1979; rev. 1988

Cyril Vincent Taylor, 1941

1. God is here! As we Your peo - ple Meet to of - fer
 2. Here are sym - bols to re - mind us Of our life - long
 3. Here our chil - dren find a wel - come In the Shep - herd's
 4. Lord of all, of church and king - dom, In an age of

praise and prayer, May we find in ful - ler mea - sure What it
 need of grace; Here are ta - ble, font, and pul - pit; Here the
 flock and fold, Here, as bread and wine are tak - en, Christ sus -
 change and doubt Keep us faith - ful to the gos - pel, Help us

is in Christ we share. Here, as in the world a - round us,
 cross has cen - tral place. Here in hon - es - ty of preach - ing,
 tains us as of old. Here the ser - vants of the Ser - vant
 work Your pur - pose out. Here, in this day's ded - i - ca - tion,

All our var - ied skills and arts Wait the com - ing
 Here in si - lence, as in speech, Here, in new - ness
 Seek in wor - ship to ex - plore What it means in
 All we have to give, re - ceive: We, who can - not

MORNING AND OPENING HYMNS

of the Spir - it In - to o - pen minds and hearts.
and re - new - al, God the Spir - it comes to each.
dai - ly liv - ing To be - lieve and to a - dore.
live with - out You, We a - dore You! We be - lieve!

Abide with Me 577

They constrained Him, saying, Abide with us. Luke 24:29

HENRY F. LYTE

WILLIAM H. MONK

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies:

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see.
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.