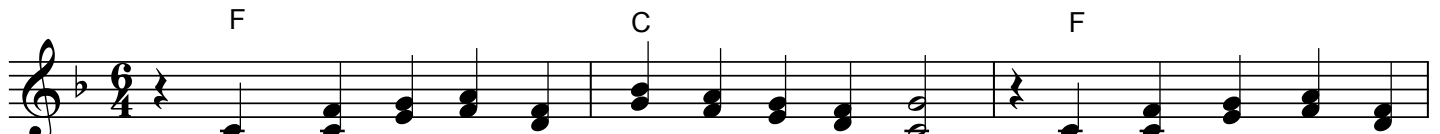



Abide in Me

F C F




1. A bide in me, O Lord, and I in Thee, From this good hour, O
 2. As some rare perfume in a vase of clay, Per vades it with a
 3. These were but seasons beautiful and rare; A bide in me and

4 C B^b C



leave me never more; Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed,
 fragrance not its own. So, when Thou dwellest in a mortal soul,
 they shall ever be; Fulfill at once Thy precept and my prayer:

7 B^b C F



The life long bleeding of the soul be o'er. A bide in me; o'er
 All heav'n's own sweetness seems a round it thrown. A bide in me; there
 Come, and a bide in me and I in Thee. *To Coda 1*

10 C F C



shadow by Thy love, Each half formed purpose and dark thought of sin;
 have been moments blest. When I have heard Thy voice and felt Thy pow'r;

13 B^b C B^b



Quench ere it rise, each selfish, low desire, And keep my soul, as
 Then evil lost its grasp; and passion hushed, Owned the divine en

16 C REFRAIN: Dm B^b



Thine, calm and divine. We raise our voices to the Father
 chantment of the hour.

19 F C Dm



He hears our prayers through His Son. We are enabled

22 B^b F C F



by His Spirit. Let your name be hallow'd, let your Kingdom come.

26 (Verse Interlude: Start on First beat of Measure 25)

