

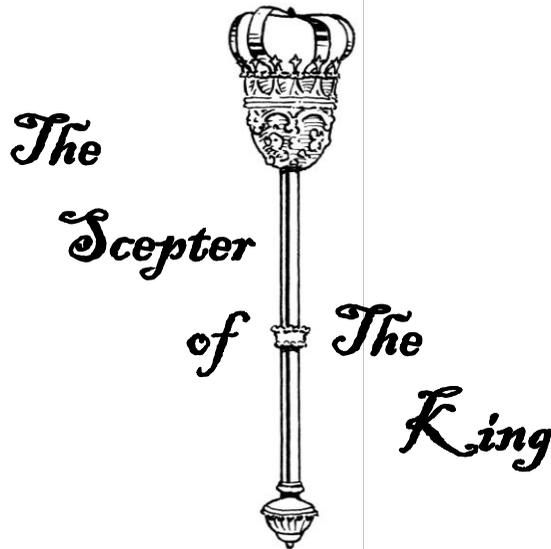
HOLY WEEK WORSHIP

GOOD FRIDAY

April 10, 2020

Worship Focus

The Scepter of The King:
A king whose scepter is a cross



CALVARY LUTHERAN CHURCH & SCHOOL
9807 CHURCH ROAD
DALLAS, TX 75238 + 214-348-5567

www.calvarydallas.org
churchsec@calvarydallas.org



Order of Service for HOLY WEEK WORSHIP: GOOD FRIDAY

Tenebrae

The Service of Shadows/Darkness

Hymns Reprinted under OneLicense.net A-714955

THE FIRST NOCTURNE He Was Betrayed

OPENING HYMN

104 – Go to Dark Gethsemane



1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, All who feel the
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; View the Lord of
3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing
4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid his



tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see.
life ar - rained. Oh, the worm - wood and the gall!
at his feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,
breath - less clay; All is sol - i - tude and gloom.



Watch with him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from his
Oh, the pangs his soul sus - tained! Shun not suf - f'ring,
God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete. "It is fin - ished!"
Who has tak - en him a - way? Christ is ris'n! He



griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
pain, or loss; Learn of him to bear the cross.
hear him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.
meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.

Tune: GETHSEMANE (77 77 77) Richard Redhead, 1820–1901.

Stand

OPENING PRAYER OF CONFESSION

M Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, the whole earth is full of his glory. You are not a God who takes pleasure in evil; with you the wicked cannot dwell. The arrogant cannot stand in your presence; you hate all who do wrong.

C **Have mercy on us!**

M Have mercy on us! For our offenses are many in your sight, and our sins testify against us. Our offenses are ever with us, and we acknowledge our iniquities:

rebellion and treachery against the Lord,
turning our backs on God,
stirring up oppression and revolt,
uttering lies our hearts have conceived.

Turn from your fierce anger;

C **Relent and do not bring disaster on your people!**

M Do not rebuke me in your anger or discipline me in your wrath. Be merciful to me, Lord, for I am faint; O Lord, heal me, for my bones are in agony.

C **Have mercy on me, O God!**

M Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love; according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions. Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. I am unworthy of all the kindness and faithfulness you have shown your servant. I am worn out from groaning; all night long I flood my bed with weeping and drench my couch with tears. My eyes grow weak with sorrow.

C **Then I acknowledged my sin to you and did not cover my iniquity.**

M I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the Lord" - and you forgave the guilt of my sin.

C **A broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.**

M You have said, "Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow though they are as crimson, they shall be like wool. Blessed is he whose transgressions are forgiven, whose sins are covered. Blessed is the person whose sin the Lord does not count against him." O give thanks to the Lord,

C **He has saved his people from their sins. Amen.**

Be Seated

BETRAYAL

In Prophecy

Psalm 41:7-10

PSALM 41:7 All my enemies whisper together against me; they imagine the worst for me, saying,

⁸ “A vile disease has beset him; he will never get up from the place where he lies.”

⁹ Even my close friend, whom I trusted, he who shared my bread,

has lifted up his heel against me.

¹⁰ But you, O LORD, have mercy on me; raise me up, that I may repay them.

In Fulfillment

Mark 14:17-21, 32-50

MARK 14:17 When evening came, Jesus arrived with the Twelve. ¹⁸ While they were reclining at the table eating, he said, “I tell you the truth, one of you will betray me--one who is eating with me.”

¹⁹ They were saddened, and one by one they said to him, “Surely not I?”

²⁰ “It is one of the Twelve,” he replied, “one who dips bread into the bowl with me. ²¹ The Son of Man will go just as it is written about him. But woe to that man who betrays the Son of Man! It would be better for him if he had not been born.”...

... ³² They went to a place called Gethsemane, and Jesus said to his disciples, “Sit here while I pray.” ³³ He took Peter, James and John along with him, and he began to be deeply distressed and troubled. ³⁴ “My soul is overwhelmed with sorrow to the point of death,” he said to them. “Stay here and keep watch.”

³⁵ Going a little farther, he fell to the ground and prayed that if possible the hour might pass from him. ³⁶ “Abba, Father,” he said, “everything is possible for you. Take this cup from me. Yet not what I will, but what you will.”

³⁷ Then he returned to his disciples and found them sleeping. “Simon,” he said to Peter, “are you asleep? Could you not keep watch for one hour? ³⁸ Watch and pray so that you will not fall into temptation. The spirit is willing, but the body is weak.”

³⁹ Once more he went away and prayed the same thing. ⁴⁰ When he came back, he again found them sleeping, because their eyes were heavy. They did not know what to say to him.

⁴¹ Returning the third time, he said to them, “Are you still sleeping and resting? Enough! The hour has come. Look, the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. ⁴² Rise! Let us go! Here comes my betrayer!”

⁴³ Just as he was speaking, Judas, one of the Twelve, appeared. With him was a crowd armed with swords and clubs, sent from the chief priests, the teachers of the law, and the elders.

⁴⁴ Now the betrayer had arranged a signal with them: “The one I kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard.” ⁴⁵ Going at once to Jesus, Judas said, “Rabbi!” and kissed him. ⁴⁶ The men seized Jesus and arrested him. ⁴⁷ Then one of those standing near drew his sword and struck the servant of the high priest, cutting off his ear.

⁴⁸ “Am I leading a rebellion,” said Jesus, “that you have come out with swords and clubs to capture me? ⁴⁹ Every day I was with you, teaching in the temple courts, and you did not arrest me. But the Scriptures must be fulfilled.” ⁵⁰ Then everyone deserted him and fled.

RESPONSIVE READING

Isaiah 53:1-3

M Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

C **He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground.**

M He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

C **He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering.**

M Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised,

C **And we esteemed him not. Lord, have mercy on us.**

Stand

THE LORD'S PRAYER

C **Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done
on earth as in heaven.**

Give us today our daily bread.

**Forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those
who sin against us.**

**Lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.**

**For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and forever. Amen.**

Be Seated

HYMN

139 – Jesus, in Your Dying Woes



1 Je - sus, in your dy - ing woes, E - ven
2 Je - sus, pit - y - ing the sighs Of the
3 Je - sus, lov - ing to the end Her whose
4 Je - sus, plunged in depths un - known With our
5 Je - sus, in your thirst and pain, While your



while your life - blood flows, Crav - ing par - don
thief who near you dies, Prom - is - ing him
heart your sor - rows rend, And your dear - est
e - vil foe a - lone, While no light from
wounds the life - blood drain, Thus ful - fill - ing



for your foes: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus!
par - a - dise: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus!
hu - man friend: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus!
heav'n is shown: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus!
Scrip - ture's plan: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus!

6 Jesus, all our ransom paid,
All your Father's will obeyed,
By your suff'rings perfect made:
Hear us, holy Jesus!

7 Jesus, all your labor vast,
All your woe and conflict past,
Yielding up your soul at last:
Hear us, holy Jesus!

Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, abr., alt.

Tune: SEPTEM VERBA (777 6) Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978.

ABSOLUTION

M For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. Whoever believes and is baptized will be saved.

With the pronouncement of the forgiveness of sins in Jesus, the first Nocturne comes to an end. Our Lord has been betrayed as the Scriptures foretold. The first set of candles is now extinguished to symbolize the growing darkness falling upon our Savior as he suffered in our place. Please take a few moments to quietly reflect upon our Lord's betrayal.

The first and second candles are extinguished.

Silence for meditation.

[Good Friday – page 6]

THE SECOND NOCTURNE

He Was Condemned

Stand

CONGREGATIONAL PRAYER

C Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice. Let your ears be attentive to my cry for mercy. If you kept a record of sins, O Lord, who could stand? But with you there is forgiveness; therefore you are feared. I wait for the Lord. My soul waits, and in his word I put my hope. Amen.

Be Seated

CONDEMNATION

In Prophecy

Psalm 69:1-12

PSALM 69:1 Save me, O God, for the waters have come up to my neck.

² I sink in the miry depths, where there is no foothold.

I have come into the deep waters; the floods engulf me.

³ I am worn out calling for help; my throat is parched.

My eyes fail, looking for my God.

⁴ Those who hate me without reason outnumber the hairs of my head;

many are my enemies without cause, those who seek to destroy me.

I am forced to restore what I did not steal.

⁵ You know my folly, O God; my guilt is not hidden from you.

⁶ May those who hope in you not be disgraced because of me,

O Lord, the LORD Almighty; may those who seek you
not be put to shame because of me, O God of Israel.

⁷ For I endure scorn for your sake, and shame covers my face.

⁸ I am a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my own mother's sons;

⁹ for zeal for your house consumes me, and the insults of those who insult you fall on me.

¹⁰ When I weep and fast, I must endure scorn;

¹¹ when I put on sackcloth, people make sport of me.

¹² Those who sit at the gate mock me, and I am the song of the drunkards.

MARK 14:53 They took Jesus to the high priest, and all the chief priests, elders and teachers of the law came together. ⁵⁴ Peter followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest. There he sat with the guards and warmed himself at the fire.

⁵⁵ The chief priests and the whole Sanhedrin were looking for evidence against Jesus so that they could put him to death, but they did not find any. ⁵⁶ Many testified falsely against him, but their statements did not agree.

⁵⁷ Then some stood up and gave this false testimony against him: ⁵⁸ “We heard him say, ‘I will destroy this man-made temple and in three days will build another, not made by man.’ ” ⁵⁹ Yet even then their testimony did not agree.

⁶⁰ Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus, “Are you not going to answer? What is this testimony that these men are bringing against you?” ⁶¹ But Jesus remained silent and gave no answer.

Again the high priest asked him, “Are you the Christ, the Son of the Blessed One?”

⁶² “I am,” said Jesus. “And you will see the Son of Man sitting at the right hand of the Mighty One and coming on the clouds of heaven.”

⁶³ The high priest tore his clothes. “Why do we need any more witnesses?” he asked. ⁶⁴ “You have heard the blasphemy. What do you think?”

They all condemned him as worthy of death. ⁶⁵ Then some began to spit at him; they blindfolded him, struck him with their fists, and said, “Prophecy!” And the guards took him and beat him.

Luke 23:13-24

LUKE 23:13 Pilate called together the chief priests, the rulers and the people, ¹⁴ and said to them, “You brought me this man as one who was inciting the people to rebellion. I have examined him in your presence and have found no basis for your charges against him. ¹⁵ Neither has Herod, for he sent him back to us; as you can see, he has done nothing to deserve death. ¹⁶ Therefore, I will punish him and then release him.”

¹⁸ With one voice they cried out, “Away with this man! Release Barabbas to us!” ¹⁹ (Barabbas had been thrown into prison for an insurrection in the city, and for murder.

²⁰ Wanting to release Jesus, Pilate appealed to them again. ²¹ But they kept shouting, “Crucify him! Crucify him!”

²² For the third time he spoke to them: “Why? What crime has this man committed? I have found in him no grounds for the death penalty. Therefore I will have him punished and then release him.”

²³ But with loud shouts they insistently demanded that he be crucified, and their shouts prevailed. ²⁴ So Pilate decided to grant their demand.

MARK 15:17 They put a purple robe on him, then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on him. ¹⁸ And they began to call out to him, "Hail, king of the Jews!" ¹⁹ Again and again they struck him on the head with a staff and spit on him. Falling on their knees, they paid homage to him. ²⁰ And when they had mocked him, they took off the purple robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

RESPONSIVE READING

Isaiah 53:4-6

M Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows,

C **Yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted.**

M But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities;

C **The punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we are healed.**

M We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to his own way;

C **And the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all. Lord have mercy on us.**

Stand

PRAYER OF REPENTANCE

M O my God, I am too ashamed and disgraced to lift up my face to you, my God, because our sins are higher than our heads and our guilt has reached to the heavens. From the days of our forefathers until now, our guilt has been great... What has happened to us is a result of our evil deeds and our great guilt, and yet, our God, you have punished us less than our sins have deserved... O LORD, God of Israel, you are righteous! We are left this day as a remnant. Here we are before you in our guilt, though because of it not one of us can stand in your presence. (Ezra 9:6,7,13,15)

C **Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world; have mercy on us. Amen.**

Be Seated



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and
 2 Men mock and taunt and jeer you, They smite your
 3 Now from your cheeks has van - ished Their col - or,
 4 My bur - den in your pas - sion, Lord, you have
 5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank you,



shame weighed down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed,
 coun - te - nance, Though might - y worlds shall fear you
 once so fair; From your red lips is ban - ished
 borne for me, For it was my trans - gres - sion,
 dear - est Friend, For this, your dy - ing sor - row,



With thorns your on - ly crown, O sa - cred head, no
 And flee be - fore your glance. How pale you are with
 The splen - dor that was there. Grim death with cru - el
 My shame, on Cal - va - ry. I cast me down be -
 Your pit - y with - out end? Oh, make me yours for -



glo - ry Now from your face does shine; Yet, though de -
 an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn! Your eyes with
 rig - or Has robbed you of your life; Thus you have
 fore you; Wrath is my right - ful lot. Have mer - cy,
 ev - er, And keep me strong and true; Lord, let me



spised and go - ry, I joy to call you mine.
 pain now lan - guish That once were bright as morn!
 lost your vig - or, Your strength, in this sad strife.
 I im - plore you; Re - deem - er, spurn me not!
 nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love for you.

6 My Savior, then be near me
When death is at my door,
And let your presence cheer me;
Forsake me nevermore!
When soul and body languish,
Oh, leave me not alone,
But take away my anguish
By virtue of your own!

7 Lord, be my consolation,
My shield when I must die;
Remind me of your passion
When my last hour draws nigh.
My eyes will then behold you,
Upon your cross will dwell;
My heart will then enfold you—
Who dies in faith dies well!

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153, abr.; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*,
St. Louis, 1941, alt.
Tune: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN (76 76 D) Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612.

ABSOLUTION

M Like water spilled on the ground, which cannot be recovered, so we must die. But God does not take away life; instead, he devises ways so that a banished person may not remain estranged from him. Now in Christ Jesus you who once were far away have been brought near through the blood of Christ. For he himself is our peace. (2 Samuel 14:14 & Ephesians 2:13,14).

With the assurance of God's peace through Jesus Christ the second Nocturne comes to a close. The sinless Son of God, the Lamb without blemish, has been falsely convicted of crimes that were not his own. The second set of candles is now extinguished to symbolize the deeper level of injustice falling on our suffering Messiah because of our sins. Please take a few moments to quietly reflect upon our Lord's Condemnation.

The third and fourth candle are extinguished.

Silence for meditation.



THE THIRD NOCTURNE

He Was Crucified

Stand

PRAYER

C “Father, the time has come. Glorify your Son, that your Son may glorify you. For you granted him authority over all people that he might give eternal life to all those you have given him. Now this is eternal life: that they may know you, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom you have sent. Sanctify them by the truth; your word is truth.” (John 17).

Be Seated

CRUCIFIXION

In Prophecy

Psalm 22:1-18

PSALM 22:1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why are you so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning?

² O my God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer,
by night, and am not silent.

³ Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One;
you are the praise of Israel.

⁴ In you our fathers put their trust;
they trusted and you delivered them.

⁵ They cried to you and were saved;
in you they trusted and were not disappointed.

⁶ But I am a worm and not a man,
scorned by men and despised by the people.

⁷ All who see me mock me;
they hurl insults, shaking their heads:

⁸ “He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue him.
Let him deliver him, since he delights in him.”

⁹ Yet you brought me out of the womb;
you made me trust in you even at my mother’s breast.

¹⁰ From birth I was cast upon you;
from my mother’s womb you have been my God.

¹¹ Do not be far from me,
for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

¹² Many bulls surround me;
strong bulls of Bashan encircle me.

¹³ Roaring lions tearing their prey
open their mouths wide against me.

¹⁴ I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint.
My heart has turned to wax; it has melted away within me.

¹⁵ My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
you lay me in the dust of death.

¹⁶ Dogs have surrounded me;
a band of evil men has encircled me, they have pierced my hands and my feet.

¹⁷ I can count all my bones;
people stare and gloat over me.

¹⁸ They divide my garments among them
and cast lots for my clothing.

In Fulfillment

Matthew 27:32-50

MATTHEW 27:32 As they were going out, they met a man from Cyrene, named Simon, and they forced him to carry the cross. ³³ They came to a place called Golgotha (which means The Place of the Skull). ³⁴ There they offered Jesus wine to drink, mixed with gall; but after tasting it, he refused to drink it. ³⁵ When they had crucified him, they divided up his clothes by casting lots. ³⁶ And sitting down, they kept watch over him there. ³⁷ Above his head they placed the written charge against him: THIS IS JESUS, THE KING OF THE JEWS. ³⁸ Two robbers were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. ³⁹ Those who passed by hurled insults at him,

shaking their heads ⁴⁰ and saying, “You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! Come down from the cross, if you are the Son of God!”

⁴¹ In the same way the chief priests, the teachers of the law and the elders mocked him. ⁴² “He saved others,” they said, “but he can’t save himself! He’s the King of Israel! Let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. ⁴³ He trusts in God. Let God rescue him now if he wants him, for he said, ‘I am the Son of God.’ ” ⁴⁴ In the same way the robbers who were crucified with him also heaped insults on him.

⁴⁵ From the sixth hour until the ninth hour darkness came over all the land. ⁴⁶ About the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, “Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?”--which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

⁴⁷ When some of those standing there heard this, they said, “He’s calling Elijah.”

⁴⁸ Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a stick, and offered it to Jesus to drink. ⁴⁹ The rest said, “Now leave him alone. Let’s see if Elijah comes to save him.”

⁵⁰ And when Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit.

HYMN

103 – Glory Be to Jesus



1 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains
2 Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find;
3 Blest through end - less a - ges Be the pre - cious stream
4 A - bel's blood for ven - geance Plead - ed to the skies,
5 Oft as earth ex - ult - ing Lifts its praise on high,



Poured for me the life - blood From his sa - cred veins.
Blest be his com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind.
Which from end - less tor - ments Did the world re - deem.
But the blood of Je - sus For our par - don cries.
An - gel hosts re - joic - ing Make their glad re - ply.

6 Lift we, then, our voices,
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious blood!

Text: Italian hymn, 18th century, abr.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78, alt.
Tune: WEM IN LEIDENSTAGEN (65 65) Friedrich Filitz, 1804–76.

RESPONSIVE READING

Isaiah 53:7-9

M He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth;

C **He was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth.**

M By oppression and judgment he was taken away. And who can speak of his descendants?

C **For he was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people he was stricken.**

M He was assigned a grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death,

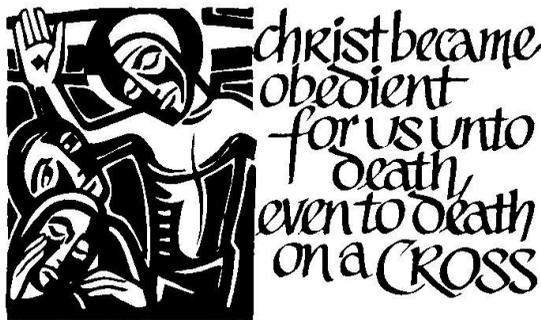
C **Though he had done no violence, nor was any deceit in his mouth. Lord, have mercy on us.**

Stand

PRAYER OF REPENTANCE

C **Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love; according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions. Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are proved right when you speak and justified when you judge. Surely I was sinful at birth, sinful from the time my mother conceived me. Surely you desire truth in the inner parts; you teach me wisdom in the inmost place. (Psalms 51:1-6).**

Be Seated



HYMN

138 – Oh, Perfect Life of Love



1 Oh, per - fect life of love! All, all is
 2 No work is left un - done Of all the
 3 No pain that we can share But he has
 4 And on his thorn - crowned head And on his
 5 In per - fect love he dies; For me he



fin - ished now, All that he left his
 Fa - ther willed; His toil, his sor - rows,
 felt its smart; All forms of hu - man
 sin - less soul Our sins in all their
 dies, for me! O all - a - ton - ing



throne a - bove To do for us be - low.
 one by one, The Scrip - tures have ful - filled.
 grief and care Have pierced that ten - der heart.
 guilt were laid That he might make us whole.
 Sac - ri - fice, You died to make me free!

6 In ev'ry time of need,
 Before the judgment throne,
 Your works, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
 Your merits, not my own.

MESSAGE FOR MEDITATION

John 19:18

The King whose Scepter is a Cross

The fifth and sixth candle are extinguished.

Silence for meditation.

THE FOURTH NOCTURNE

REMOVAL OF THE CHRIST CANDLE

*The seventh candle is removed from the nave
leaving the church in darkness for silent prayer and meditation.*

FINAL PROPHECY

Isaiah 53:10-12

ISAIAH 53:10 Yet it was the LORD's will to crush him and cause him to suffer,
and though the LORD makes his life a guilt offering,
he will see his offspring and prolong his days,
and the will of the LORD will prosper in his hand.

¹¹ After the suffering of his soul,
he will see the light of life and be satisfied;
by his knowledge my righteous servant will justify many,
and he will bear their iniquities.

¹² Therefore I will give him a portion among the great,
and he will divide the spoils with the strong,
because he poured out his life unto death,
and was numbered with the transgressors.
For he bore the sin of many,
and made intercession for the transgressors.

Silence for meditation.

STREPITUS

*A loud noise (strepitus) representing the rending of Christ's tomb is heard,
and the seventh candle is returned to burn in the chancel.*

As with Maundy Thursday, there is no benediction to conclude the service... our worship continues through the pensive three days Jesus rests in the tomb and we await the conclusion to Holy Week on Easter morning.



1 A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide.
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3 Come not in ter - rors, as the King of kings,
 4 Thou on my head in ear - ly youth didst smile,
 5 I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
 Earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way.
 But kind and good, with heal - ing in thy wings,
 And though re - bel - lious and per - verse mean - while,
 What but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?



When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Tears for all woes, a heart for ev - 'ry plea;
 Thou hast not left me oft as I left thee.
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?



Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 Come, Friend of sin - ners, thus a - bide with me.
 On to the close, O Lord, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, oh, a - bide with me!

6 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still if thou abide with me.

7 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!



