

# ABIDE THE DAY

SATB

Words by  
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Music by  
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*Reverently* ♩ = 58-72

Though now the weight of dark - ness press, Thy light, O Lord, yet pier - ces  
Though in this all un - cer - tain hour We know not what to - mor - row  
Though now the heav - y bur - dens wear, We meek - ly bear all for Thy

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all. Though ha - tred grieve and sin op - press, In Thee we shall not fail nor  
brings, Yet ev - er trust Thy match-less pow'r To bear us up on eag - les'  
sake. Though sor - row tempt us to des - pair, We'll seek the sol - ace of Thy

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fall. We shall not fear; we shall not doubt Though storms of op - pos -  
wings. For with Thy blood we have been bought And sealed with pro - mise  
grace. 'Til tried and pro - ven we are brought In - to Thy rest, no

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i - tion rage, But look to Thee in ev - 'ry thought, And in Thy peace, a-bide the day.  
in Thy Name. We'll look to Thee in ev - 'ry thought, And, bright with hope, a-bide the day.  
more to stray. We'll look to Thee in ev - 'ry thought, And in Thine arms, a-bide the day.