

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;

---

the darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide.

---

When other helpers fail and comforts flee,

---

Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

---

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;

---

earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.

---

Change and decay in all around I see.

---

O thou who changest not, abide with me.

---

I need thy presence every passing hour.

---

What but thy grace can foil

---

the tempter's power?

---

Who like thyself my guide and strength can be?

---

Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

---

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.

---

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes.

---

Shine through the gloom and point me

---

to the skies.

---

Heaven's morning breaks and earth's

---

vain shadows flee;

---

in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

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A GENTLE Knight was pricking on the plaine,

---

Ycladd in mightie armes and silver shielde,

---

Wherein old dints of deepe

---

wounds did remaine,

---

The cruel markes of many'a bloody fielde;

---

Yet armes till that time did he never wield:

---

His angry steede did chide his foming bitt,

---

As much disdayning to the curbe to yield:

---

Full jolly knight he seemd, and faire did sitt,

---

As one for knightly giusts and

---

fierce encounters fitt.

---

And on his brest a bloudie Crosse he bore,

---

The deare remembrance of his dying Lord,

---

For whose sweete sake that

---

glorious badge he wore,

---

And dead as living ever him ador'd:

---

Upon his shield the like was also scor'd,

---

For souveraine hope, which in his helpe he had:

---

Right faithfull true he was in deede and word,

---

But of his cheere did seeme too solemne sad;

---

Yet nothing did he dread, but ever was ydrad.

---

Upon a great adventure he was bond,

---

That greatest Gloriana to him gave,

---

That greatest Glorious Queene of Faerie lond,

---

To winne him worship, and her grace to have,

---

Which of all earthly things he most did crave;

---

And ever as he rode, his hart did earne

---

To prove his puissance in battell brave

---

Upon his foe, and his new force to learne;

---

Upon his foe, a Dragon horrible and stearne.

---

A lovely Ladie rode him faire beside,

---

Upon a lowly Asse more white then snow,

---

Yet she much whiter, but the same did hide

---

Under a vele, that wimpled was full low,

---

And over all a blacke stole she did throw,

---

As one that inly mournd: so was she sad,

---

And heavie sat upon her palfrey slow;

---

Seemed in heart some hidden care she had,

---

And by her in a line a milke white lambe she lad.

---

So pure and innocent, as that same lambe,

---

She was in life and every vertuous lore,

---

And by descent from Royall lynage came

---

Of ancient Kings and Queenes, that had of yore

---

Their scepters stretcht from East

---

to Westerne shore,

---

And all the world in their subjection held;

---

Till that infernall feend with foule uprore

---

Forwasted all their land, and them expeld:

---

Whom to avenge, she had this Knight

---

from far compeld.

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---

Of things vnseene how canst thou

---

deeme aright,

---

Then answered the righteous Artegall,

---

Sith thou misdeem'st so much

---

of things in sight?

---

What though the sea with waues continuall

---

Doe eate the earth, it is no more at all:

---

Ne is the earth the lesse, or loseth ought,

---

For whatsoeuer from one place doth fall,

---

Is with the tide vnto an other brought:

---

For there is nothing lost,

---

that may be found, if sought.

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For take thy ballaunce, if thou be so wise,

---

And weigh the winde, that vnder

---

heauen doth blow;

---

Or weigh the light, that in the East doth rise;

---

Or weigh the thought, that fro[m] mans

---

mind doth flow.

---

But if the weight of these thou

---

canst not show,

---

Weigh but one word which from thy lips

---

doth fall.

---

For how canst thou those greater secrets know,

---

That doest not know the least

---

thing of them all?

---

Ill can he rule the great,

---

that cannot reach the small.

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This royal throne of kings, this scepter'd isle,

---

This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,

---

This other Eden, demi-paradise,

---

This fortress built by Nature for herself

---

Against infection and the hand of war,

---

This happy breed of men, this little world,

---

This precious stone set in the silver sea,

---

Which serves it in the office of a wall

---

Or as a moat defensive to a house,

---

Against the envy of less happier lands,

---

This blessed plot, this earth, this realm,

---

this England...

---

John of Gaunt, Richard II

---

William Shakespeare

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Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,

---

How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?

---

Wider still and wider shall thy bounds be set;

---

God, who made thee mighty,

---

make thee mightier yet,

---

God, who made thee mighty,

---

make thee mightier yet!

---

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---

God save our gracious King!

---

Long live our noble King!

---

God save the King!

---

Send him victorious,

---

Happy and glorious,

---

Long to reign over us,

---

God save the King.

---

Thy choicest gifts in store

---

On him be pleased to pour,

---

Long may he reign.

---

May he defend our laws,

---

And ever give us cause,

---

To sing with heart and voice,

---

God save the King.

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Thanks be to Thee, my Lord Jesus Christ

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For all the benefits Thou hast given me,

---

For all the pains and insults

---

Thou hast borne for me.

---

O most merciful Redeemer, friend and brother,

---

May I know Thee more clearly,

---

Love Thee more dearly,

---

Follow Thee more nearly, day by day.

---

Amen.

---

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot

---

bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

---

no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

---

I am the vine, ye are the branches:

---

He that abideth in me, and I in him,

---

the same bringeth forth much fruit:

---

for without me ye can do nothing.

---

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a

---

branch, and is withered; and men gather them,

---

and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

---

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you,

---

ye shall ask what ye will,

---

and it shall be done unto you.

---

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much

---

fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

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