

Abide With Me

Words and Music by
Henry Francis Lyte and William Henry Monk

C Em/G G7 Am C/E F G Am7 G7/B C

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 - 'ry 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;

5 C/B F/A C/G F C Dm7 G/B C D7/A G

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 pow'r?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies.

9 C Em/G G7 Am C/E Cmaj7/E F2 F F/G A+ A7 Dm

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.

13 G/F C/E G7/D C G7 Am Dm/F C/G G G7 C

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