

♩ = 120
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Abide with me

Words by Henry F. Lyte.
Music by William H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
Swift to its close ebbs out life's litt - le day;
I need thy no pres - ence ev - ry pass - ing hour;
4. I fear thy no foe with be - Thee at my hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

1. The dark - ness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide;
2. Earth's joy grow dim, its glo - ries the pass a -
3. What but thy grace can tempt - er's a -
4. ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter -
5. shine through the gloom and point me to the skies

1. When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
2. change and de - cay in my all a - round I see;
3. Who like thy - self in my guide and stay can be?
4. where is death's sting? Where, and thy vic - to - ry?
5. hav'n's mor - ning breaks earth's vain sha - dows flee;

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

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Edited by Christoph Lahme, (2009/6/18)