

# Abide With Me

Words by Henry F Lyte, 1847

Music by William H. Monk, 1861  
Arranged by Benjamin Esh

*They urged him strongly, "Stay with us, for it is nearly evening..." Luke 24:29*

D F#min A Bmin D G A Bmin A<sup>7</sup> D

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 pre - ence ev - ery 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;

D 0 2 1 2 2 3 1 2 1 0  
A 0 2 0 1 3 3 0 1 0 0  
D 2 2 1 0 4 5 4 4 3 2

5 D G D G D Emin A D E<sup>7</sup> A

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 power?  
ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.  
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:

0 3 2 3 2 1 1 0 5 1  
0 2 3 3 3 3 1 0 0 6+ 0  
2 3 4 5 4 3 1 2 0 4

9 D F#min A Bmin D A G Bmin Emin

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?  
heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee:

0 2 1 2 2 1 3 3 0 1  
0 2 0 1 3 0 3 3 1 1  
2 2 1 0 4 4 3 3 2 1

13 A F#min A<sup>7</sup> D A Bmin Emin D A<sup>7</sup> D

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.  
Through 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.

1 2 1 0 1 2 1 4 3 2  
0 2 0 0 0 1 1 3 0 0  
1 2 3 2 1 0 3 2 1 0