

# ABIDE WITH ME

1861

Tuning: D/F#/A

Solemnly, with dignity

Words: H. F. Lyte, 1847

Music: Eventide, Wm. H. Monk, 1861

Arr: Merv Rowley/Ruth Randle, 2013

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide,  
2. Swift to with its close ebbs out life's lit - tle - day,  
3. I need Thy pres - ence be - fore my pass - ing hour.  
4. Hold Thou Thy word, be - fore my clos - ing eyes,

D F#m Bm F#m G A D

5 The Earth's dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide;  
What joys grow dim, glo - ries pass a - way;  
Shine but Thy grace can foil the tem - pest's pow'r?  
Thru the gloom and point me to the skies.

D G D Em E A

9 When oth - er hel - pers fail, and com - forts flee,  
Change and de - cay in all ar - ound I see;  
Who like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?  
Heav'n's mor - ning breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

D F#m Bm F#m E sus4 Em Em

13 Help of the help - less, O, a - bide with me!  
O, Thou who chang - est, not, a - bide with me!  
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!  
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

C#dim D G D C#dim D