

Abide with Me

Music by William Henry Monk
Words by Henry Francis Lyte

E \flat
Gm/B \flat
B \flat
Cm
E \flat /G
A \flat
B \flat
Cm7
B \flat 7/D
E \flat

A - bide with me! Fast falls the ev - en - tide,
 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

T	5	5	3	6	3	3	3	6	5
A									
B									

A \flat /C
E \flat /B \flat
A \flat
E \flat
Fm7
B \flat /D
E \flat
F7/C
B \flat

The dark - ness deep - ens Lord with me a - bide!
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies;

T	5	6	3	5	3	6	3	5	2	3
A										
B										

E \flat
Gm/B \flat
B \flat
Cm
E \flat /G
A \flat
C7
Fm

When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in and all a - round I see;
 Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

T	5	5	3	6	3	3	6	6	5	3
A										
B										

B \flat 7/A \flat
E \flat /G
B \flat /F
E \flat
B \flat
Cm
Fm/A \flat
E \flat /B \flat
B \flat 7
E \flat

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 O Thou who chang - est no, a - bide with me!
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

T	3	5	6	5	3	6	6	5	3	6
A										
B										