

# Abide with Me

Music by William Henry Monk  
Words by Henry Francis Lyte

Eb
Gm/Bb
Bb
Cm
Eb/G
Ab
Bb
Cm7
Bb7/D
Eb

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	0	0	3	1	3	3	1	0
A								
B								

Ab/C
Eb/Bb
Ab
Eb
Fm7
Bb/D
Eb
F7/C
Bb

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	0	1	3	1	3	1	3	0	2	3
A										
B										

Eb
Gm/Bb
Bb
Cm
Eb/G
Ab
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	0	0	3	1	3	3	1	1	0	3
A										
B										

Bb7/Ab
Eb/G
Bb/F
Eb
Bb
Cm
Fm/Ab
Eb/Bb
Bb7
Eb

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	0	1	0	3	1	1	0	3	1
A										
B										