

Abide With Me

Lento ♩ = 65

Lk. 24:29

Words; Henry F. Lyte (1847)

Music: "Eventide"; William H. Monk (1861)

Doh is Eb

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a -
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a -

3. I need Thy pre - sence eve - ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter -
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the

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bide; When oth - er de - help - ers in fail and a - com - forts I
way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I

pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can
ness; Where is death's sting? Where, and thy grave, thy vic - to -
skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows

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| r :- | - :- | r :- | m : f | m : r | d : f | m :- | r :- | d :- | - :-
 flee, see— Help O Thou who help - less, oh, a - bide with me
 be? ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
 flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

| f :- | - :- | s :- | s : s | s : f | m : l | s :- | - : f | m :- | - :-
 | r :- | - :- | f :- | m : r | d : s_i | l_i : f_i | s_i :- | s_i :- | d :- | - :-