

# Abide with me

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'Eventide' William H. Monk

S  
A

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;  
2. Swift to it's close ebbs out life's li - ttle day;  
3. I need Thy pre - sence e - very pa - ssing hour;

T  
B

5

S  
A

The Earth's What dark-ness joys grow but Thy grace dee - pens; dim, its can Lord with me a - bide! glo - ries pass a - way; foil the temp-ter's pow'r?

T  
B

9

S  
A

When Change Who o - ther and de - cay like Thy - self hel - pers in my fail, and all a - round I see; com-forts flee, tuide and stay can be?

T  
B

13

S  
A

Help O Through of Thou cloud and the help - less chan-gest not, sun-shine, O a - bide with me! a - bide with me. a - bide with me!

T  
B

17

S  
A

4.I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless,  
5.Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clo - sing eyes;

T  
B

21

S  
A

Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,

T  
B

25

S  
A

Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?  
Heaven's mor - ning breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

T  
B

29

S  
A

I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!  
In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me! Amen

T  
B