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Abide with me

Capo 1: D A⁷ Bm D G A Bm⁷ A⁷ D (G D)

1 A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven-tide; the dark-ness
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; earth's joys grow
 3 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass-ing hour; what but thy

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide. When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the tempt-er's power? Who like thy - self my

fail and com-forts flee, help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.
 all a-round I see; O thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me.
 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me.

- 4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
 heaven's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee;
 in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.