Abide with me

Music:

Words:

Abide

A

B

T

S

Eventide,

Henry

Heaven's

Come,

When

Shine

Tears

What

Thou

with

Francis

Help

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass - ing word,
4. Come not in ter - rors as the King of kings,
5. Thou on my head in ear - ly youth didst smile,
6. I need Thy pre - sence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
8. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,

The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy wings;
And, though re - bell - ous and per - verse mean - while;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - ers power?
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
Shipe through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Fa - mil - iar, con - de - scend - ing, pa - tient, free,
Tears for all woes, a heart for ev - ery plea;
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee;
Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
Heaven's morn - ing breaks,

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou Whochang - est not, a - bide with me.
Come, not to so - journ, but a - bide with me.
O Friend of sin - ners, thus a - bide with me!
On to the close, O Lord, a - bide with me!
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A - men.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte (1743 - 1847)
Music: Eventide, 10 10 10 10, William H. Monk (1823 - 1889)