

ABIDE WITH ME

HENRY F. LYTE 1793-1847

WILLIAM H. MONK 1823-1889

D A7 D F#-7 E-7 A7 D

A - SIDE WITH ME, FAST FALLS THE E - VEN - TIDE.
SWIFT TO ITS CLOSE EBBS OUT LIFE'S LIT - TLE DAY.
I NEED THY PRES - ENCE EV - 'RY PASS - ING HOUR.
I FEAR NO FOE, WITH THEE AT HAND TO BLESS.
HOLD THOU THY CROSS BE - FORE MY CLOS - ING EYES.

5 D E-7 F#-7 G F#-7 E-7 E7 E-7 A7

THE DARK-NESS DEEP - ENS, LORD WITH ME A - SIDE!
EARTH'S JOYS GROW DIM, ITS GLO - RIES PASS A - WAY.
WHAT BUT THY GRACE CAN FOIL THE TEMPT - ER'S POWER?
ILLS HAVE NO WEIGHT, AND TEARS NO BIT - TER - NESS.
SHINE THROUGH THE GLOOM AND POINT ME TO THE SKIES.

9 D A7 Bb07 B-7 F#-7 B7 E-7

WHEN OTH - ER HELP - ERS FAIL AND COM - FORTS FLEE,
CHANGE AND DE - CAY IN ALL A - ROUND I SEE.
WHO, LIKE THY - SELF, MY GUIDE AND STAY CAN BE?
WHERE IS DEATH'S STING? WHERE, GRAVE, THY VIC - TO - RY?
HEAV'NS MORN - ING BREAKS, AND EARTH'S VAIN SHAD - OWS FLEE.

13 A7 Bb07 B-7 G E-7 A7 D

HELP OF THE HELP - LESS O A - SIDE WITH ME.
O THOU, WHO CHANG - EST NOT A - SIDE WITH ME.
THROUGH CLOUD AND SUN - SHINE, LORD A - SIDE WITH ME.
I TRI - UMPH STILL IF THOU A - SIDE WITH ME.
IN LIFE, IN DEATH, O LORD, A - SIDE WITH ME.