

# Abide With Me

## Capo

Capo 2

C                      A m                      F                      C                      C



A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven tide. the dark - ness  
 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; earth's joys grow  
 I need Thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour, what but Thy  
 I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; ills have no  
 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; shine through the

6 F                      D m                      D                      G                      C                      A m



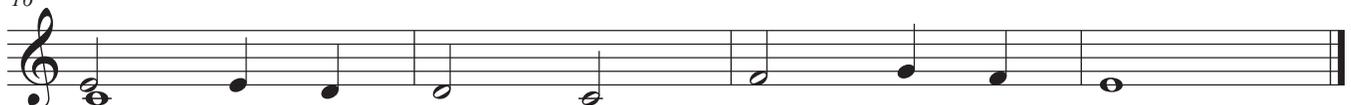
deep - ens, Lord, with me a bide. When o ther help ers  
 dim; its glor - ies pass a - way. Change and de - cay in  
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my  
 weight and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? Where,  
 gloom and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and

11 F                      D m                      G                      C                      F                      G



fail and com forts flee, Help of the help less O a bide with  
 all a - round I see, O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with  
 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with  
 grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still if Thou a - bide with  
 earth's vain shad - ows flee. In life, in death O Lord a - bide with

16 C                      G                      F                      C



me.  
 me.  
 me.  
 me.  
 me.