

Abide With Me

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

William Henry Monk, 1861
Eventide, 10.10.10.10

Ionian Mode (1-5-5)



	4	4	3	2	7	7	6+	7	4	4
	3	2	2	1	5	6	5	5	4	3
	5	5	4	3	7	8	7	7	6	5
1.	A	-	-	bide	with	me;	fast	falls	the	e - van - tide;
2.	Swift	to	its	close	ebbs	out	life's	lit -	tle	day;
3.	I	need	Thy	pres -	ence	ev -	ery	pass -	ing	hour.
4.	Hold	Thou	Thy	cross	be -	-	fore	my	clos -	ing eyes;



	4	5	7	7	7	5	4	4	5	6+
	3	3	5	6	5	3	2	3	3	4
	5	6	7	8	7	6	4	5	6+	7
The	dark -	ness	deep -	ens;	Lord	with	me	a -	-	bide.
Earth's	joys	grow	dim;	its	glo -	ries	pass	a -	-	way;
What	but	Thy	grace	can	foil	the	temp -	ter's	power?	
Shine	through	the	gloom	and	point	me	to	the	skies.	



	4	4	3	2	7	7	5	5	4	3
	3	2	2	1	5	6	3	2	3	2
	5	5	4	3	7	7	6	6	5	4
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?	
Heaven's	morn -	ing	breaks,	and	earth's	vain	shad -	ows	flee;	



	4	4	6+	4	3	2	5	4	3	2
	2	3	0	3	2	1	4	3	2	0
	4	5	6	5	4	3	6	5	4	3
Help	of	the	help -	less,	O	a -	-	bide	with	me.
O	Thou	who	chang -	est	not,	a -	-	bide	with	me.
Through	cloud	and	sun -	shine,	Lord,	a -	-	bide	with	me.
In	life,	in	death,	O	Lord,	a -	-	bide	with	me.