ABIDE WITH ME

Words: Henry F. Lyte, 1847
Music: Justin Smith, 2007

D   **G** **D**

A - bide with me;_____ fast falls the e - ven -
Thou on my head,_____ in ear - ly youth didst
I need Thy pres - ence, ev - 'ry pass - ing
I fear no foe,_____ with Thee at hand to
Hold Thou Thy cross,_____ be - fore my clos - ing

A   **D**   **G** **D**

tide; The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord with me a -
smile; And, though re - bel - lious, and per - verse mean -
hour. What but Thy grace, can foil the tempt - er's
bless Ills have no weight,_____ tears lose their bit - ter -
eyes; Shine through the gloom,_____ and point me to the

A   **B m**   **G** **D**

bide. When oth - er help - ers, fail and com - forts
while, Thou hast not left me, oft as I left
pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can
ness Where is thy sting death? Where grave thy vic - to -
skies. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows

G   **D** **A**   **D**

flee, Help of the help - less, a - bide with me.
Thee, On to the close Lord, a - bide with me.
be? Through cloud and sun - shine, a - bide with me.
ry? I tri - umph still,_____ a - bide with me.
flee; In life, in death, Lord, a - bide with me.