Abide With Me

Words: Henry F. Lyte, 1847
Music: William H. Monk, 1861

C  Em  G7  Am  C  F  G  Am7  G7  C  F  C

1. Abide with me; fast falls the evening; The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide: When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joy grows dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and round I see: O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
3. I need Thy presence every passing hour: What but Thy stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the shadows flee—In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!