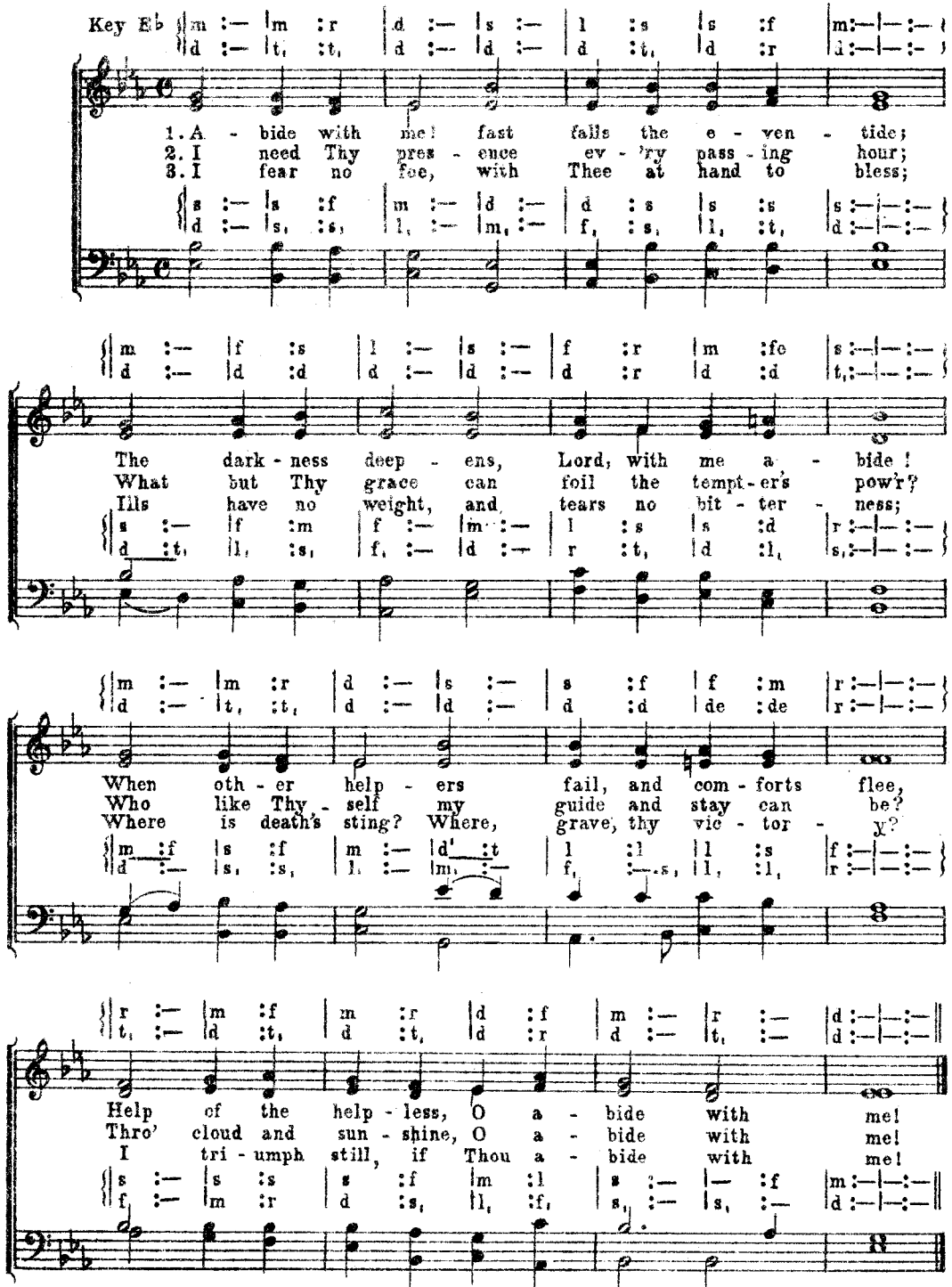


# Abide with me

H. F. LYTE

W. H. MONK

Key Eb



1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;  
 2. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;  
 3. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;

The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide!  
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?  
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,  
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?  
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - tor - y?

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!  
 Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!  
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!