

Abide with Me

$\text{♩} = 126$ E \flat Gm B \flat 7 Cm E \flat A \flat B \flat Cm7 B \flat 7 E \flat

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 E \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat A \flat E \flat Fm7 B \flat E \flat Adim B \flat

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 E \flat Gm B \flat 7 Cm E \flat Cm7 A \flat + Cm7 Fm

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat 7 Cm Fm E \flat B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.
 O thou who chang - es not, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me.

Words: Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847
 Music: William Henry Monk, 1823-1889
 Singing the Living Tradition #101
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EVENTIDE
 10.10.10.10.

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♩ = 126 D F#m A7 Bm D G A Bm7 A7 D

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 D D G D G D Em7 A D G#dim A

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 D F#m A7 Bm D Bm7 G+ Bm7 Em

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 A7 D A7 D A7 Bm Em D A A7 D

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♩ = 126 D ♭ Fm A ♭ 7 B ♭ m D ♭ G ♭ A ♭ B ♭ m7 A ♭ 7 D ♭

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 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 D ♭ D ♭ G ♭ D ♭ G ♭ D ♭ E ♭ m7 A ♭ D ♭ Gdim A ♭

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 D ♭ Fm A ♭ 7 B ♭ m D ♭ B ♭ m7 G ♭ + B ♭ m7 E ♭ m

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 A ♭ 7 D ♭ A ♭ 7 D ♭ A ♭ 7 B ♭ m E ♭ m D ♭ A ♭ A ♭ 7 D ♭

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5 C# C# F# C# F# C# D#m7 G# C# F#dim G#

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
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 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 C# E#m G#7 A#m C# A#m7 F#+ A#m7 D#m

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 G#7 C# G#7 C# G#7 A#m D#m C# G# G#7 C#

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1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 C C F C F C Dm7 G C F#dim G

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 C Em G7 Am C Am7 F+ Am7 Dm

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 G7 C G7 C G7 Am Dm C G G7 C

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1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 C ♭ C ♭ F ♭ C ♭ F ♭ C ♭ D ♭ m 7 G ♭ C ♭ Fdim G ♭

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 C ♭ E ♭ m G ♭ 7 A ♭ m C ♭ A ♭ m 7 F ♭ + A ♭ m 7 D ♭ m

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 G ♭ 7 C ♭ G ♭ 7 C ♭ G ♭ 7 A ♭ m D ♭ m C ♭ G ♭ G ♭ 7 C ♭

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$\text{♩} = 126$ B D#m F#7 G#m B E F# G#m7 F#7 B

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 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 B B E B E B C#m7 F# B E#dim F#

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 B D#m F#7 G#m B G#m7 E+ G#m7 C#m

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 F#7 B F#7 B F#7 G#m C#m B F# F#7 B

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Abide with Me

♩ = 126 B♭

Dm F7 Gm B♭ E♭ F Gm7 F7 B♭

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 B♭ B♭ E♭ B♭ E♭ B♭ Cm7 F B♭ Edim F

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 B♭ Dm F7 Gm B♭ Gm7 E♭ + Gm7 Cm

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 F7 B♭ F7 B♭ F7 Gm Cm B♭ F F7 B♭

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Abide with Me

$\text{♩} = 126$ A C#m E7 F#m A D E F#m7 E7 A

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 A A D A D A Bm7 E A D#dim E

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 A C#m E7 F#m A F#m7 D+ F#m7 Bm

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 E7 A E7 A E7 F#m Bm A E E7 A

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Abide with Me

♩ = 126 A♭ Cm E♭7 Fm A♭ D♭ E♭ Fm7 E♭7 A♭

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 A♭ A♭ D♭ A♭ D♭ A♭ B♭m7 E♭ A♭ Ddim E♭

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 A♭ Cm E♭7 Fm A♭ Fm7 D♭ + Fm7 B♭m

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 E♭7 A♭ E♭7 A♭ E♭7 Fm B♭m A♭ E♭ E♭7 A♭

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$\text{♩} = 126$ G Bm D7 Em G C D Em7 D7 G

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 G G C G C G Am7 D G C#dim D

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 G Bm D7 Em G Em7 C+ Em7 Am

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 D7 G D7 G D7 Em Am G D D7 G

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 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 G ♭ G ♭ C ♭ G ♭ C ♭ G ♭ A ♭ m7 D ♭ G ♭ Cdim D ♭

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 G ♭ B ♭ m D ♭ 7 E ♭ m G ♭ E ♭ m7 C ♭ + E ♭ m7 A ♭ m

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 D ♭ 7 G ♭ D ♭ 7 G ♭ D ♭ 7 E ♭ m A ♭ m G ♭ D ♭ D ♭ 7 G ♭

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5 F# F# B F# B F# G#m7 C# F# B#dim C#

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 F# A#m C#7 D#m F# D#m7 B+ D#m7 G#m

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 C#7 F# C#7 F# C#7 D#m G#m F# C# C#7 F#

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$\text{♩} = 126$ F Am C7 Dm F B \flat C Dm7 C7 F

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

5 F F B \flat F B \flat F Gm7 C F Bdim C

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

9 F Am C7 Dm F Dm7 B \flat + Dm7 Gm

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

13 C7 F C7 F C7 Dm Gm F C C7 F

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 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;

⁵ E E A E A E F#m7 B E A#dim B

the dark - ness deep - ens; still with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

⁹ E G#m B7 C#m E C#m7 A+ C#m7 F#m

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see:
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

¹³ B7 E B7 E B7 C#m F#m E B B7 E

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