

Abide with Me

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

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
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EVENTIDE
 10.10.10.10.