

Abide With Me

Words by Henry Lyte
 alt. by Justin Smith
 Music by Justin Smith
 Arranged by Joel Littlepage

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

3. 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, and tears lose their bit - ter -
 eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the

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

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