

# ABIDE WITH ME

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*Arranged by Phil Embury*

A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide,

The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide, When oth - er

help - ers fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a -

bide with me! Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle

Bass lead

day, Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;



Change and de - cay in all a - round I see,

O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!

Lead  
I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What, but Thy

grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self my

guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me!