

Abide With Me  
Elton John

C G            Am Em Dm            G C

1. A-bide with me, fast falls the eventide.

C Dm C F C G            Am D G

The darkness deepens, Lord, with me a-bide.

C E            Am Em Dm            A Dm

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

G C G C E            Am Dm C G C

help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!

C G            Am Em Dm G C

2. I need thy presence every passing hour!

C Dm C F C G            Am D G

What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

C E            Am Em Dm A Dm

Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?

G C G C E            Am Dm C G C

Through cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me !

C G            Am Em Dm G C

3. Swift to it's close ebbs out life's little day.

C Dm C F C G            Am D G

Earth's joys grow dim, it's glories pass a-way.

C E            Am Em Dm A Dm

Change and decay in all around I see.

G C G C E            Am Dm C G C

O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me !

C G            Am Em Dm G C

4. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word.

C Dm C F C G            Am D G

But as Thou dwellest with Thy disciples, Lord,

C E            Am Em Dm A Dm

Familiar, condescending, patient, free.

G C G C E            Am Dm C G C

Come not to sojourn, but a - bide with me!

C G            Am Em Dm G C

5. Come not in terror, as the King of kings,

C Dm C F C G            Am D G

But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings.

C E            Am Em Dm A Dm

Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea.

G C G C E            Am Dm C G C

Come, Friend of sinners, thus a - bide with me!

C G            Am Em Dm G C

6. Thou on my head in every youth didst smile.

C d C F C G a D G  
And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
C E Am Em Dm A Dm  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.  
G C G C E Am Dm C G C  
On to the close, O Lord, a - bide with me.

C G Am Em Dm G C  
7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless.

C Dm C F C G Am D G  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
C E Am Em Dm A Dm  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?  
G C G C E Am Dm C G C  
I triumph still, if thou a - bide with me!

C G Am Em Dm G C  
8. Hold thou thy cross be-fore my closing eyes.

C Dm C F C G Am D G  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.  
C E Am Em Dm A Dm  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee.  
G C G C E Am Dm C G C  
In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!