

# Abide with me

Text: Henry Francis Lyte 1847

Musik: William Henry Monk 1861

Ukulelensatz: Reinhard Zöllner nach Moyer 1919

= 120

*mf*

1. A- bide with me; fast falls the e- ven- tide; the dark- ness de- pens;  
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit- tle day; earth's joys grow dim; its  
4. Come not in ter- rors, as the King of kings, but kind and good, with  
6. I need Thy pre- sence ev'- ry pass- ing hour. What but Thy grace can  
8. Hold Thou Thy cross be- fore my clos- ing eyes; shine through the gloom and

Lord, with me a- bide; when o- ther hel- pers fail and com- forts flee,  
glo- ries pass a- way; change and de- cay in all a- round I see;  
heal- ing in Thy wings; Tears for all woes, a heart for ev'- ry ple- a?  
foil the temp- ter's power? Who, like Thy- self, my guide and stay can be?  
point me to the skies. Heaven's mor- ning breaks, and earth's vain sha- dows flee;

help of the help less, oh, a- bide with me.  
o Thou who chan- gest not, a- bide with me.  
Come, Friend of sin- ners, thus a- bide with me.  
Through cloud and sun- shine, Lord, a- bide with me.  
in life, in death, O Lord, a- bide with me.