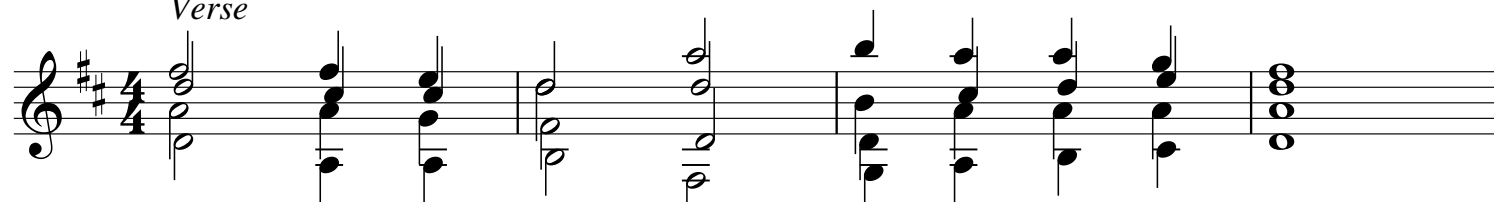
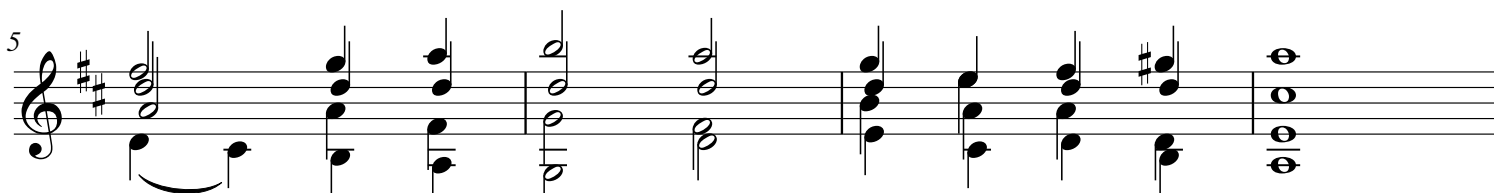


Abide with Me (Classical Guitar)

Verse



A - bide with me: fast falls the ev - en - tide;
 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 I need your pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour.
 I fear no foe with you at hand to bless,
 Hold now your Word be - fore my clo - sing eyes.



the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way.
 What but your grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 though ills have weight, and tears their bit - ter - ness.
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.



When o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see.
 Who like your - self my guide and strength can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, your vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Lord who chang - es not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if you a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.