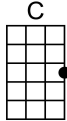
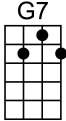
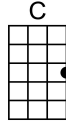
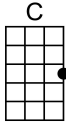
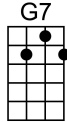
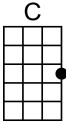
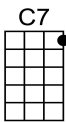
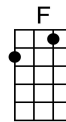
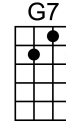
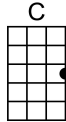


Abide with Me

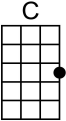
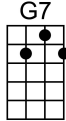
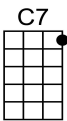
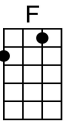

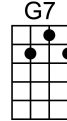
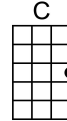
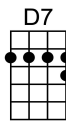
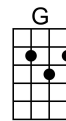
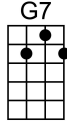
Words & Music by: Henry F. Lyte & W.H. Monk

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

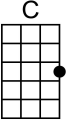
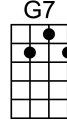
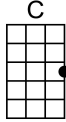
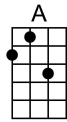
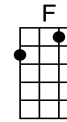
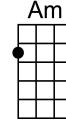
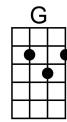
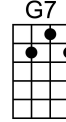
4/4 Time – Intro:  /  /  / / /

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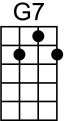
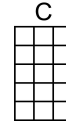
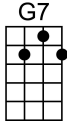
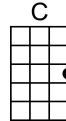
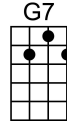
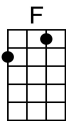
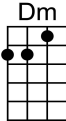
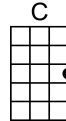
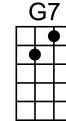
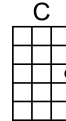
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need thy pre - sence ev - ery pas - sing hour.

 /    /  /  /    /  /

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but thy grace can foil the temp - ter's power?

 / /   / / /  /    /  /

When o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?

 /        /  /  / / /

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.