

Elton John - Abide With Me

Tom: C

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

1. A-bide with me, fast falls the eventide.
 The darkness deepens, Lord, with me a-bide.
 When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
 help of the helpless, oh, a - bid with me!

5. Come not in terror, as the King of kings,
 But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings.
 Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea.
 Come, Friend of sinners, thus a - bid with me!

2. I need thy presence every passing hour!
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bid with me !

6. Thou on my head in every youth didst smile.
 And though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
 Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee.
 On to the close, O Lord, a - bid with me.

3. Swift to it's close ebbs out life's little day.
 Earth's joys grow dim, it's glories pass a-way.
 Change and decay in all around I see.
 O Thou who changest not, a - bid with me !

7. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless.
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if thou a - bid with me!

4. Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word.
 But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
 Familiar, condescending, patient, free.
 G C G C E Am Dm C G C

8. Hold thou thy cross be-fore my closing eyes.
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me!

Acordes

