

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.
 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!

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

