

# Abide With Me

Elton John

Abide with me, fast forth the eventide  
The darkness deepens, Lord abide with me  
When other helpers fail and comforts flee  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me

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, that victory  
I triumph still if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou thy cross before my closed eyes  
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies  
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee  
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me  
In life, in death, O Lord abide with me