

Baß

Eventide

Abide with me

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847), 1847

William Henry Monk (1823–1889), 1861

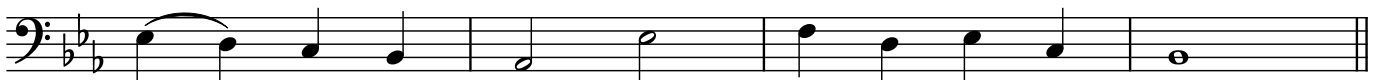
Hymns Ancient and Modern with Accompanying Tunes.
(Source) 1861, J. Alfred Novello, London

Andante



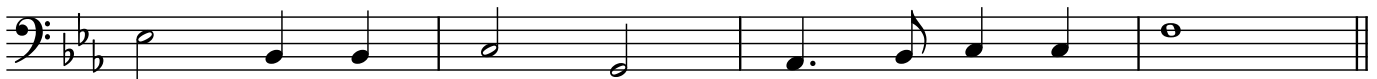
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
3. I need Thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

5



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 tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

9



when oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 where is death's sting, where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

13



*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.
I tri-umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
in life, in death, O LORD, a - bide with me. A - men.*