

Sopran

# Eventide

## Abide with me

Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847), 1847

William Henry Monk (1823–1889), 1861

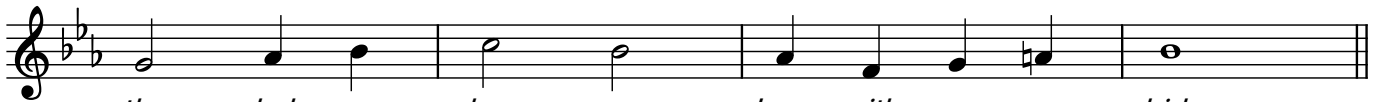
Hymns Ancient and Modern with Accompanying Tunes.  
(Source) 1861, J. Alfred Novello, London

### Andante



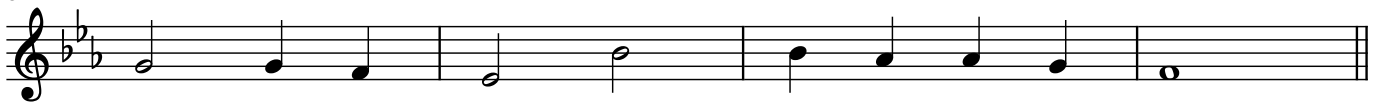
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide;  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour;  
 4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;  
 5. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

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.*