

Abide with me

Henry Francis Lyte 1793 - 1847

William Henry Monk 1823 - 1889

Sopran

Alt

Bass

Violoncello

A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide.

7

S.

A.

B.

Vc.

The dark-ness dee - pens Lord with me a - bide. When o - ther

12

S.

A.

B.

Vc.

hel - pers fail and com - forts flee; help of the help-less oh a -

17

S. E E A E

A. bide with me Swift to its close ebbs out life's li - ttle day.

B.

Vc.

25

S. E A E A E F# B E E

A. Earth's joys grow dim its glo-ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in

B.

Vc.

31

S. A C# Fm# B E E B E

A. all a-round i see. O thou who chan-gest not a - bide with me

B.

Vc.

37

E B Cm# E A B E

S.

A.

B.

I need thy pre - sence e - very pas - sing hour
 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless.
 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clo - sing eyes.

Vc.

41

E A E A E Fm# B E F# B

S.

A.

B.

What, but thy grace can foil the temp - ters power?
 Ils have no weight and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.

Vc.

45

E B Cm# E A C# Fm#

S.

A.

B.

Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's mor - ning breaks and earth's vain sha - dows flee.

Vc.

49

B E B E B Cm# Fm# E B E

S.

A.

B.

Vc.

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. E B

54

S.

A.

B.

Vc.

Cm# E A B E E A E A E Fm# B E F# B E B Cm# E

63

S.

A.

B.

Vc.

A C# Fm# B E B E B Cm# Fm# E B E