

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

Sopran

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;

Alt

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;
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Tenor

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Baß

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 5. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - - fore my clos - ing eyes;

5

S.



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;

A.



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;
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T.

8



the dark - ness deep - ens; LORD, with me a - - bide;
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what but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
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ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

9

S.



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;

A.



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

13

S.
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.

A.
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.

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