

Eventide


Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847), 1847

Abide with me

William Henry Monk (1823–1889), 1861


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




Tenor



8

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;

Baß



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.



T.



8

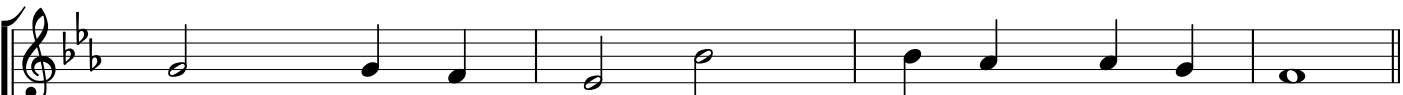
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B.





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

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. 

T. 

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 change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
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 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;

B. 

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. 

T. 

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 O Thou Who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
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