

Abide With Me

Henry Francis Lyte 1847
EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.

William Henry Monk 1861

Soprano
Alto



1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e-ven - tide; The dark-ness

Tenor
Bass




6




deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth-er help - ers



11



fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!



2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!
3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abide with me!
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
shine through the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
in life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.