

Abide With Me


Melody: Eventide; 3-part acapella arrangement by C Farrall

F. H. Lyte (1793-1847)

W. H. Monk (1823-1889)


$\text{♩} = 70$

Alto




A - bide with me, fast falls the ev - en - tide.
Swift to its close, ebs out life's lit - tle day
I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless.
Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes.

Baritone




5

A.




The dark - ness dee - pens, Lord with me a - bide.
Earth's joys grow dim, Its glo - ries pass a - way.
Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.

Bar.




9

A.



When o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee.
Change and de - cay, In all a - round I see.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave thy vic - to - ry?
Heav'n's morn - ing breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee.

Bar.



13

A.



Help of the help - less oh a - bide with me.
Oh thou who chang - est not a - bide with me.
I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me.
In life; in death oh Lord a - bide with me.

Bar.

