

Hymnody

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

Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847), 1847

Abide with me

William Henry Monk (1823-1889), 1861

Andante

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;

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

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;

help of the help - less, O a - - bide with me.
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.