

(see parts for open/closed score)

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;
 4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
 5. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - - fore my clos - ing eyes;

Tenor

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

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;


S
A

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;

T
B


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;
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;


T.

8




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;


B.



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;



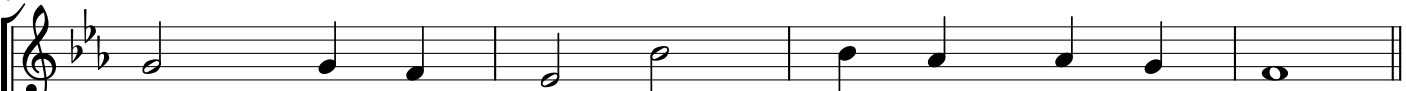
the dark - ness deep - ens; LORD, with me a - - bide;
 earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - - way;
 what but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;



8


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;
 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;

T.




when oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
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 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.



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?
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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;

13

S.  5.
 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.

T.  8
 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.

B. 
 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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 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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