

Abide with me

William H. Monk

♩ = 90

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

6

S

A

T

B

A - bide with me! Fast ebbs falls the e - ven tide. The dark - ness
 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - le day. Earth's joys grow
 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. What but Thy
 I Hold Thou Thy foe, with be - fore my hand to bless; Ills have no
 Shine thro' the

deep - ens its Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
 dim; glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? Where,
 gloom, and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

deep - ens its Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
 dim; glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? Where,
 gloom, and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

415

11

S fail and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less oh, a -
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a -
guide and stay can be? Thro' clouds and sun - shine, oh, a -
grave, thy vic - ti - ry? I tri - umph still death, if Thou a -
earth's vain sha - dows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a -

A fall and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less oh, a -
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a -
guide and stay can be? Thro' clouds and sun - shine, oh, a -
grave, thy vic - ti - ry? I tri - umph still death, if Thou a -
earth's vain sha - dows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a -

T 8 fall and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less oh, a -
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a -
guide and stay can be? Thro' clouds and sun - shine, oh, a -
grave, thy vic - ti - ry? I tri - umph still death, if Thou a -
earth's vain sha - dows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a -

B fall and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less oh, a -
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a -
guide and stay can be? Thro' clouds and sun - shine, oh, a -
grave, thy vic - ti - ry? I tri - umph still death, if Thou a -
earth's vain sha - dows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a -

15

S bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!

A bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!

T 8 bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!

B bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!
bide with me!