

Hymn Abide With Me "Eventide"

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

W. H. Monk (1823-1889)
 Descant and organ part by Paul Halley

1 A - bide with me; fast falls the ev - en - tide; The dark - ness
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3 I need thy pre - sence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but thy
 4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no

1 deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When o - ther help - ers
 2 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 3 grace can foil the temp - ter's power? Who like my - self my
 4 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? Where,

1 fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 2 all a - round I see; O thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 3 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 4 grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.

Desc. 5 Hold thou thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the

Mel. 5 Hold thou thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the

Org.

gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

Org.

earth's sha - dows flee; In life, in death, Lord, a - bide with me!

earth's vain sha - dows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

Org.