


# Abide with me

## Bleib bei mir Herr

Words by Henry F. Lyte

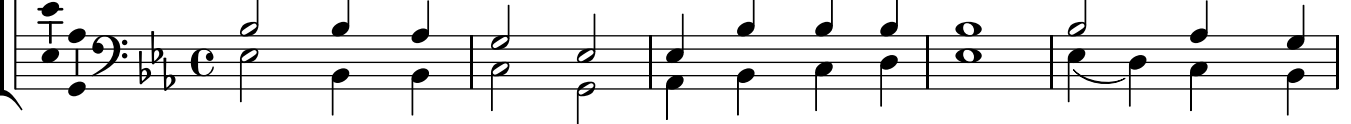
Music by William H. Monk

Sopran  
Alt



1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness  
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's litt - le day; Earth's joys grow  
3. I need Thy pres - ence e - very pass - ing hour. What but Thy  
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no  
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the

Tenor  
Bass



S.  
A.




deep - ens; Lord with me a - bide. When oth - er help - ers  
dim; its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in  
grace can foil the temp - ter's power? 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. Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and

T.  
B.



S.  
A.



fail and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.  
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.  
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.  
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.  
earth's vain shad - ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

T.  
B.

