

# Hymnody

# Hymns Ancient and Modern with Accompanying Tunes. Eventide

(Source) 1861, J. Alfred Novello, London


Henry Francis Lyte (1793–1847), 1847

Abide with me

William Henry Monk (1823–1889), 1861

Andante

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



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;



9



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



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.

