

# Abide with me

Henry Francis Lyte (1793 -1847)

Autumn

Francis Duckworth (1862 - 1941)

SOPRANO  
ALTO

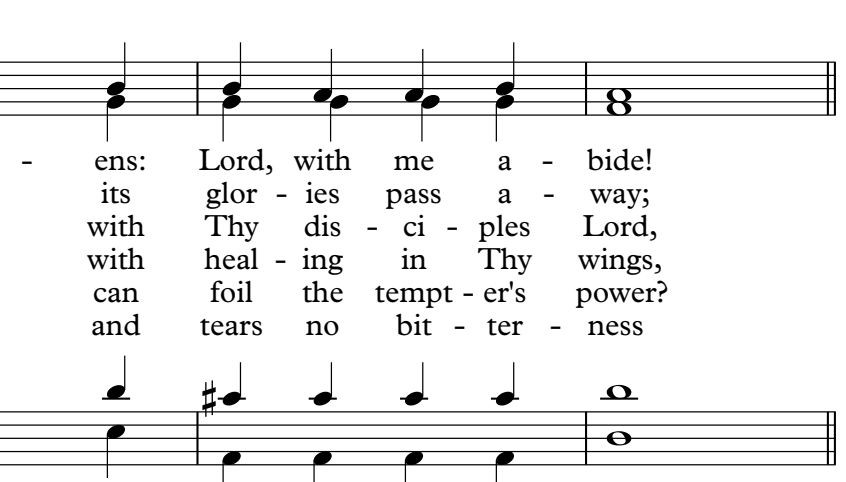


1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The  
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's  
3. Not a brief glance I beg, a pass - ing word; But,  
4. Come not in ter - rors, as the King of kings, But  
5. I need Thy pre - sence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What  
6. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills

TENOR  
BASS

5

S.  
A.



dark - ness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide!  
joys grow dim, its glor - ies pass a - way;  
as Thou dwell'dst with Thy dis - ci - ples Lord,  
kind and good, with heal - ing in Thy wings,  
but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?  
have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness

T.  
B.

9

S.  
A.



When o - ther help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,  
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;  
Fam - il - iar, con - de - scend - ing, pa - tient, free,  
Tears for all woes, a heart for ev - ery plea;  
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be  
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?

T.  
B.

13

S.  
A.

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!  
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!  
 Come, not to so - journ, but a - bide with me!  
 Come Friend of sin - ners, and a - bide with me!  
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!  
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!

T.  
B.

7. Reveal Thyself before my closing eyes,  
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;  
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee  
 In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!