

# Abide with me

Henry E. Lyte

William H. Monk

**♩ = 100**

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness  
Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; earth's joys grow  
Not a brief glance I beg, a pas - sing word; But as Thou  
Comme not in ter - rors, as the King of Kings; But kind and

6

S.

A.

T.

B.

deep - ens; Lord with me a - bide When o - ther hel - pers  
dim; its glo - ries pass a - way, Change and de - cay in  
dwell'st with Thy dis - ci - ple, Lord; Fa - mi - liar, con - des -  
good, with hea - ling in Thy wings, Tears for all woes, a

11

S.