

ABIDE WITH ME

Música: William Henry Monk (1823-1889)

Texto: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Arranjo: Enrique Igoa

Senhoras *Moderato* = 96

4 *p*

A - bide with me: fast falls the e-ven tide. The dark-ness deep-ens: Lord with me a bide.

13

When o - ther help - ers fail and com-forts flee. Help of the help-less. Oh a - bide with me.

22 *mf*

S. *3*

C. *3*

Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day. Earth's

30

Earth's joys grow dim; joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way.

joys joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way.

35

Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;

Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O

39

O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.

Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.

43

S. *f* I need Thy pres - ence, ev - ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can

C. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can

T. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy

B. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can

54

S. foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?

C. foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?

T. grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self my guide and stay can

B. foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?

60

S. Throu' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me. I fear no foe, with

C. Throu' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me. I fear no foe, with

T. be? Throu' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me. I fear no

B. Throu' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me. I fear no foe, with

66

S. Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

C. Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

T. foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills, have no weight, and tears no bit - ter -

B. Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.

72

Where is death's sing? Where, grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a -

Where is death's sing? Where, grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a -

ness. Where is death's sing? Where, grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if

Where is death's sing? Where, grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a -

78

bide with me. I tri-umph still, if Thou a-bide with me. *rit. . . .*

bide with me. I tri-umph still, if Thou a-bide with me.

Thou a-bide with me. I tri-umph still, if Thou a-bide with me.

bide with me. I tri-umph still, if Thou a-bide with me.

J. E. V.