

# Abide With Me

arr: Sean O'Boyle

$\text{♩} = 88$

4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Soprano  
Alto

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

Tenor

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

Bass

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

$\text{♩} = 88$

4

12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22

bide: When oth- er help- ers fail, and com- forts fell, Help of the Help- less, O a- bide with me. Swift to its

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22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31

close ebbs out life's lit- tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo- ries pass a- way; Change and de- cay in

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2  
31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40

all a- round I see; O thou Who chang- est not, a- bide with me. I need thy pres- ence ev- 'ry pass- ing

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all a- round I see; O thou Who chang- est not, a- bide with me. I need thy pres- ence ev- 'ry pass- ing

40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49

hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempt- er's power? Who like thy- self my guide and stay can be?

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49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59

Thro' cloud and sun- shine O a- bide with me. I fear no foe; with thee at hand to bless ills have no weight, and

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Thro' cloud and sun- shine O a- bide with me. I fear no foe; with thee at hand to bless ills have no weight, and

59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67

tears no bit-ter-ness: Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if thou a-

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tears no bit-ter-ness: Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if thou a-

67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77

bide with me. Hold thou thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies:

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77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85

Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me.

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Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me.