

# Abide with Me!

## "Eventide"

Reverently ♩ = 84

1. A - bide with me! / Fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day. Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence 'ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. What but Thy

deep - ens. / Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail and  
 dim; / its glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in all a -  
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy self, my guide and

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, / oh, a - bide with me!  
 round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, / a - bide with me!  
 stay can be? Thru' cloud and sun - shine, Lord, / a - bide with me!

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847  
 Music: William H. Monk, 1823-1889