

Abide With Me

Ladies Voices

Piano

Hold Thou thy cross be fore my clo - sing eyes. Shine thru the

A - bide-with - me: - fast - falls the e - ven - tide The dark-ness
I - need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but Thy
I fear no foe with Thee at hend to bless; Ills have no

Alto

Alto

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Pno.

gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's mor - ning breaks and

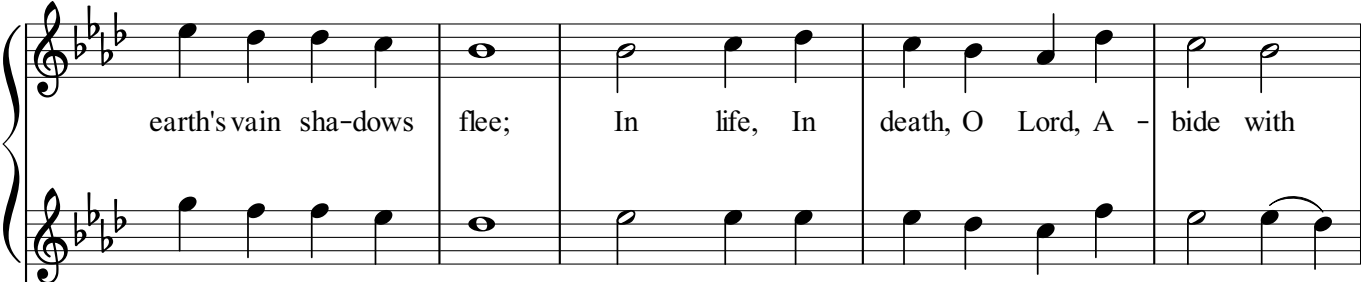
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When - oth - er help - ers
grace can foil the tempt-er's power? Who like Thy - self my
weight, and tears no bit - ter ness. Where is death's sting? where ,

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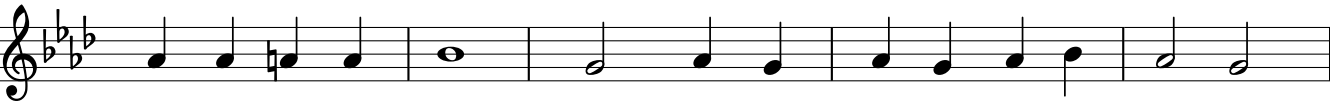
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earth's vain sha-dows flee; In life, In death, O Lord, A - bide with

fail, and com-ferts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with -
 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with
 grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still if Thou a bide with

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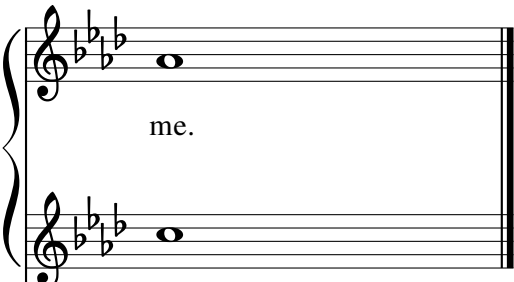


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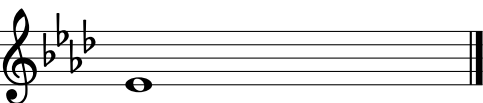
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me.

me.
me.
me.

A.



A.

