

# Abide With Me!

There is a Green Hill Far Away

*"But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us: for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them." - Luke 24:29*

Words by  
Henry F. Lyte  
Cecil Frances Alexander

Music by  
William H. Monk  
John H. Gower

Arranged by  
Susan W. Henry

*Reverently* ♩ = 78

Voice

Piano

*mp*

8

Vo.

Pno.

*mp*

1. A - bide with me! fast  
2. Swift to its close ebbs

*mp*

13

Vo. falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens. Lord, with me a -  
 out life's lit - tle day. Earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a -

Pno.

18

Vo. bide! When oth - er help - ers fail and com - fort flee,  
 way. Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;

Pno. *mf*

23

Vo. Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!  
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with

Pno. *mp*

1.

28

Vo.

Pno.

2. (Soprano and alto, only) (Add tenor)

34

Vo.

Pno.

*mp*

me! There is a green hill far a-way, With - out a ci - ty wall, Where

39

Vo.

Pno.

*mf*

the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. 3.I need thy

(All together, in parts)

*f*

44

Vo. pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. What but thy grace can

Pno.

49

Vo. foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my guide and strength can

Pno.

*mf*

54

Vo. be? Thru cloud and sun - Lord, a - bide - with me!

Pno.

*mp*