

Abide With Me

Duet or two-part choir

Words by Henry F. Lyte (adapted)

Music by William H Monk (adapted)

Arranged by Sally DeFord

about $\text{♩} = 80$

mf

3 5 7

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, starting with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note B2. The piece concludes with a final chord in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

7 *mp* *rit.* *a tempo mp* *mp*

Women: 9 11

A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;

The vocal line for women begins at measure 7 with a whole rest. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked *mp* (mezzo-piano). The music includes a *rit.* (ritardando) section from measure 8 to 9, followed by a return to *a tempo* and *mp* from measure 10 to 11.

13 15 17

The dark-ness deep - ens. Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers

The vocal line continues from measure 13. The piano accompaniment maintains the melodic and bass lines. The tempo remains *mp*.

19 21 23 *mf*

fail and com forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me.

The vocal line concludes at measure 23. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamic marking *mf* (mezzo-forte) is indicated at the end of the piece.

25 27 Women: *p* 29

I need thy pre - sence

Men: *mf* I need thy pre - sence ev - 'ry pas - sing

31 33 35

ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?

hour. What but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who like thy -

37 39 41

Who like thy self, my guide and stay can be, Oh Lord, a - bide with

self, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with

43 45 47

me!

f

49 51 53

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;

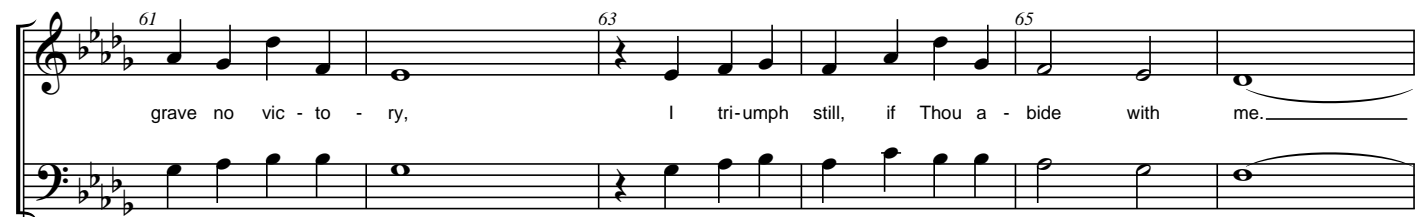
f

55 57 59

ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter ness. Death has no sting, the

61 63 65

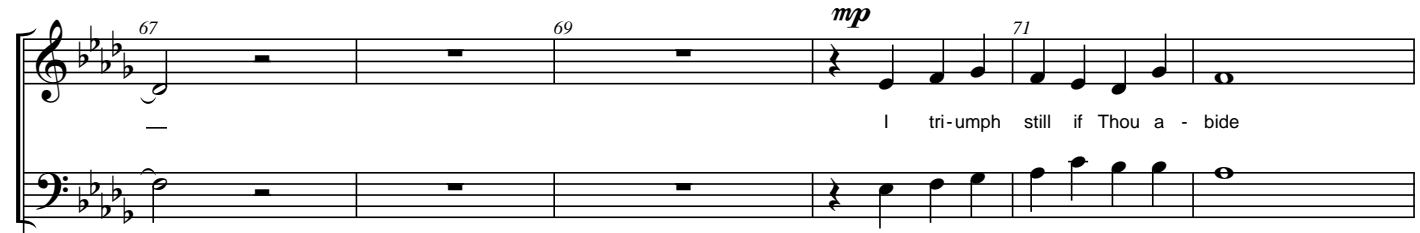
grave no vic - to - ry, I tri-umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.



67 69 71

mp

I tri-umph still if Thou a - bide

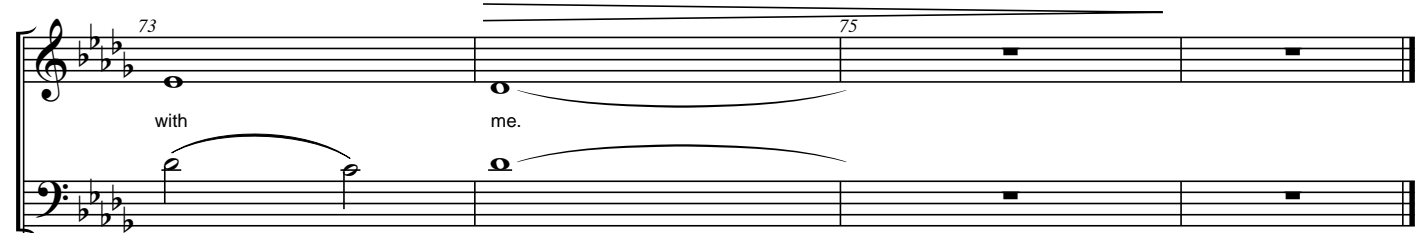


rit. *a tempo* *mp*



73 75

with me.



rit. *p* *pp*

