

To my Mother
Abide With Me

Hymn by
Henry Francis Lyte

Music by
Geoffrey O'Hara

Andante espressivo ♩ = 84 *poco accel.*

5 **Andante con moto** ♩ = 100

10

16

21 *sempre rit.* ♩ = 92 *pp*

27 *poco riten.*

33 *mf a tempo* *cresc.* *ff*

41 **Tempo I** *mf*

48 *f* *mf*

A - bide with
me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a -
bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Help of the help-less, oh a - bide with me. Swift to its close ebbs
out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
Change and de - cay in all a-round I see: O Thou, Who chang - est not, a -
bide with me. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my

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54 **Lento**
pp
 guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a - bide, a -

59 **Animato molto** ♩ = 116
f
 bide with me. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand, with

65
 Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter - ness.

71 ***ff***
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - tor-y?

75 ***allargando*** ***dim.*** **Tempo I**
 I tri-umph still, if Thou, if Thou a - bide with me.

81 ***mp semplice***
 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes: Shine through the

87 ***cresc. e poco agitato***
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

92 ***molto rit. f*** ***p*** ***mf***
 earth's vain shad-ows flee: In life, in death, oh Lord, a -

98 ***< rit.***
 bide with me.