

Emmaus

Composers: Mixed

Lyricists: Mixed

Hymns 157, 165, 166

Thy Spirit, Lord, Has Stirred Our Souls
Abide with Me; 'Tis Eventide
Abide with Me!

Medley Arranged:
Vanessa McClintock

#157--THY SPIRIT LORD

Fervently and Freely ♩ = 72

Piano

mf

6

Pno.

11

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

#165--ABIDE WITH ME, 'TIS EVENTIDE

Prayerfully ♩ = 64

16

S/A

T/B

Pno.

mf

A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide. The day is past and gone; The

Emmaus

2

23

S/A

shad - ows of the eve - ning fall; The night is com-ing on. With - in my heart a

T/B

Pno.

28

S/A

wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide.

T/B

Pno.

33

S/A

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide.

T/B

Pno.

3

#166--ABIDE WITH ME
Reverently ♩ = 78

Emmaus

39

S/A

T/B

Pno.

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

44

S/A

T/B

Pno.

deep - ens. Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er felp - ers fail and com-forts

50

S/A

T/B

Pno.

flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!

rit.

Emmaus

4

Prayerfully ♩ = 64

55 T/B [solo] A - bide with me, 'tis e - ven-tide. Thy walk to - day with me Has

Pno. (F)

60 S/A [solo] Thy ear - nest words have

T/B made my heart with - in me burn, As I com-muned with thee.

Pno.

65 S/A [all] filled my soul And kept me near thy side. O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be -

Pno.

70 S/A hold, 'tis e-ven - tide. O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e-ven tide.

T/B

Pno.

76

S/A

T/B

Pno.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day. Earth's joys grow dim; its

82

S/A

T/B

Pno.

glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;

88

S/A

T/B

Pno.

O thou who chang - est not,

For shorter version,
Go To Measure 111

Emmaus

6

93

S/A

T/B

Pno.

a - bide with me. I need thy pres-ence ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but thy

OPTION: GO DIRECTLY
TO BAR 111 ("me")

I need they pre - ence ev'-ry pass-ing hour.

101

S/A

T/B

Pno.

grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thru cloud and

What but thy grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?

109

S/A

T/B

Pno.

rit. a tempo rit. a tempo

sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.

sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.