Hymn

Abide With Me

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

與主同住

鋼琴樂譜/簡譜/吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: https://www.feng-huo.ch/

Date: January 15, 2024



A-men.

me.

Abide With Me

And now, . . . abide in Him, that when He shall appear we may have confidence, and not be ashamed . . . — 1 John 2:28 EVENTIDE Henry F. Lyte William H. Monk 沉,求 我同 己 主 住; 昏. 近,求 E 西 黃 將 1 夢,在 陰似 世 裉 生 願 主 百 論 時,我 住; 3. 主 佑,惡 敵 我 不畏 懼; 若 住, 仇 險 艱 難,我 主 同 臨 日, 求 主 架引 路; 照幽 0 bide with me- fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens-Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its need Thy pres-ence ev-ery pass-ing hour; What but Thy grace can fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight and 5 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thru the gloom and 苦,並 友 困 勿 處 主 1 遷 切,正 隨 時 前 能亡 主,領 行 走 法 只是 慮 府,權 須 再 幻 明 fail and com-forts help - ers a - bide; When oth - er 1 Lord, with me 2 glo-ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-round I
3 foil the temp-ter's power? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can
4 tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - totears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to-point me to the skies; Heaven's morn-ing breaks and earth's vain shad-ows 同 無 主 助 住 主 同 露 惟 不 同 主 不 腈,求 路 同 住 勝,因 主 主 必 阿門 住 或 主 Ο bide with the help-less, me. Help of flee, Thou who chang-est not, a bide with me. see; sun - shine, O a - bide with Through cloud and me. 3 be? tri - umph still if Thou a - bide with life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with ry? me.

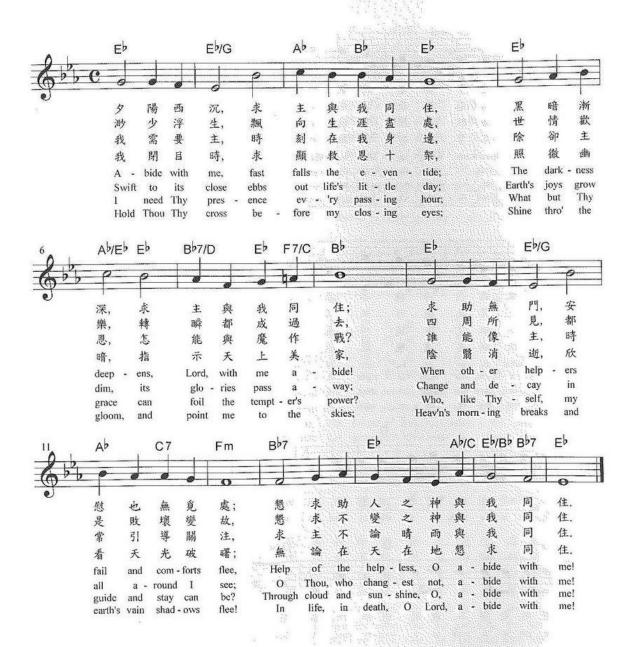
5 flee;

In

1575

3 求主同住 Abide With Me

詞: Henry F. Lyte 曲: William H. Monk 譯: 修自多本聖詩集 編: 余遠浮



与我同住

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10. 10. 10. 10.



二 人生短日,转瞬就已入暮,四境所见,尽是变迁朽腐;

地乐灯残,世荣花谢草枯; 永不变者,求来与我同住。

三 莫带威严,有如王中之王, 泪来洗忧,心来听我求诉; 只带慈良,并你施医翅膀, 罪人之友,请来与我同住。

四 你的同在,时时我都需要; 有谁象你,将我引导扶助;

除你恩典,何能使魔败逃;或阴或晴,求你与我同住。

五 有你赐福,我就不怕受攻; 什么毒钩!什么死亡、坟墓!

病而不苦,流泪也不酸痛;依然胜过,若你与我同住。

六 若我闭目,愿你在我身边, 天晨破晓,地影消散尽无; 照明幽地,指我向着诸天;或生或死,求你与我同住。

Abide With Me



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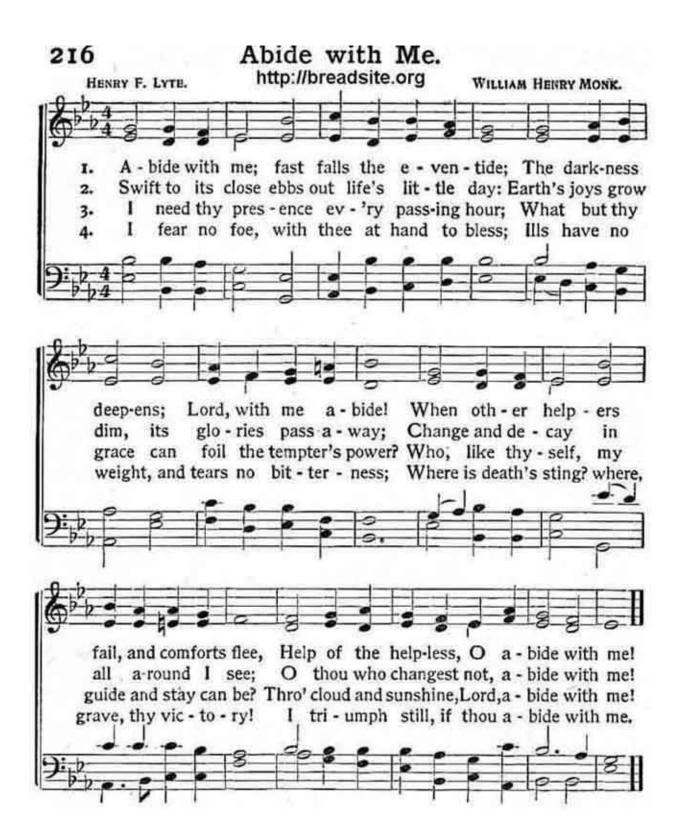
Abide with Me



Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847, alt. Tune: William H. Monk, 1823–1889; setting: The Lutheron Hymnol, 1941 10 10 10 10

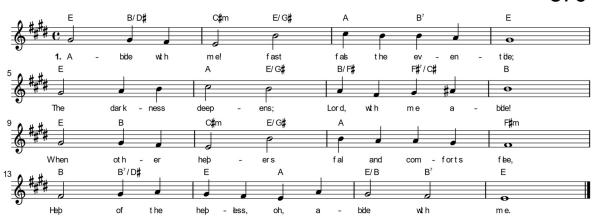
Abide with Me





Abide with me! fast falls the eventide

Longings — For Fellowship with Christ



- 2. Swift to ts cbse ebbs out fest the day; Earths bys grow din, ts gbres pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3. Come not in terrors, as the King of kings; But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings: Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea; Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
- 4. I need Thy presence every passing hour: What but Thy grace can folthe tempter's power? Who ke Thysef my guide and stay can be? Through cbud and sunshine, oh, abide with me.
- 5. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: It have no weight, and tears no bitterness: Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I trium ph stl f Thou abide with me.

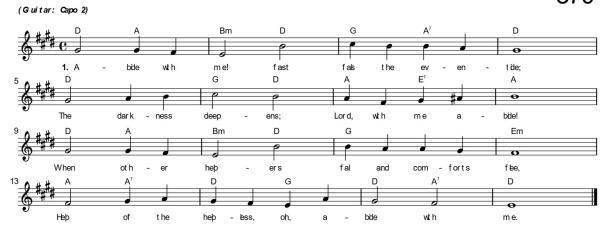
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Longings — For Fellowship with Christ

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Abide With Me

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide; When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide in me.

Hold then Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide in me.

—Henry Francis Lyte

D A D G A
Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
D G Em A
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
D A D G Em
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
D Bm G D A D
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me. I need Thy presence every passing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

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