

William Henry Monk

Abide with me

Arrangement for Choir and Organ:

Enrique Igoa

Full score

Madrid, 2016

Título/Title: **Abide with me (William Henry Monk)**

Año/Year: **Madrid, 2016**

Duración/Lasting time: **3' 30"**

Plantilla/Organic: **coro a 4 voces (SATB) y órgano * 4-voice choir (SATB) and organ**

ESTRENO / FIRST PERFORMANCE

Iglesia de San Jorge / San Jorge Church

Ciudad/City: **Madrid**

Fecha>Date: **11.3.2018**

Intérpretes/Players: **Coro Stella Splendens – Dir.: Enrique Igoa**

Editorial/Edition: **IMSLP**

Abide with me

Texto: Henry Francis Lyte

Arreglo: E. Igoa

Música: William Henry
Monk (1823-1889)

Moderato ($\text{♩} = 96$)

The musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) are in treble clef, G major, and common time. The bottom staff (Bajo) is in bass clef, C major, and common time. The key signature is one flat. The tempo is indicated as 'Moderato' with a quarter note value of 96. Dynamics include a dynamic 'p' (piano) at the end of the first measure and another 'p' at the beginning of the second section. The lyrics 'A - bide with me; fast' are written below the Alto and Tenor staves. The organ part begins with a forte dynamic 'f' followed by a piano dynamic 'p'.

Moderato ($\text{♩} = 96$)

The musical score continues with five staves. The top three staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) are in treble clef, G major, and common time. The bottom two staves (Bajo and Organ) are in bass clef, C major, and common time. The key signature is one flat. The lyrics 'falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens; Lord with me a - bide.' are written below the Soprano and Alto staves. The organ part continues with a melodic line.

13

S. When o-ther help - ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a -

A. When o-ther help - ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a -

T. 8

B.

Org.

19

S. bide with me. _____

A. bide with me. _____

T. 8

B.

Org.

legato

S. 25

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

A.

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

T. 8

B.

Org. 25

mf

S. 31

dim; its glo-ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I

A.

grow — dim; its glo-ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I

T. 8

B.

Org. 31

37

S. see; O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me.

A. see; O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me.

T. 8

B.

Org.

42

S. f I need Thy pres-ence

A. f I need Thy pres - ence

T. 8 f I need Thy

B. f I need Thy pres-ence

Org. f

49

S. ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r?

A. ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy grace can— foil the temp-ter's pow'r? _____

T. pres - ence ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy grace can— foil the temp-ter's

B. ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r?

Org.

55

S. Who, like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be? Throu' cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a -

A. Who, like Thy - self, my— guide and stay can be? Throu' cloud and— sun-shine, Lord, a -

T. pow'r? Who, like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be? Throu' cloud and sun-shine,

B. Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Throu' cloud and— sun-shine, Lord, a -

Org.

61

S. bide with me. *f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;

A. bide with me. *f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;

T. 8 Lord, a-bide with me. *f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to

B. bide with me. *f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;

Org.

67

S. Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness. Where is death's

A. Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness. Where is death's

T. 8 bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness.

B. Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter-ness. Where is death's

Org.

72

S. sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to - ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a -
A. sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to - ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a -
T. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to - ry? I tri-umph still, if
B. sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a -

Org.

77

S. bide with me. I tri-umph still, if Thou a - bide with me. rit.
A. bide_ with me. I tri-umph still, if Thou a - bide_ with me. rit.
T. 8 Thou a-bide with me. I tri-umph still, if Thou a-bide with me. rit.
B. bide with me. I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me. rit.

Org.

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Texto: Henry Francis Lyte

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Música: William Henry
Monk (1823-1889)

Moderato (♩ = 96)

Soprano Alto Tenor Bajo

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

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

S. A.

Lord with me a - bide. When o-ther help - ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the

Lord with me a - bide. When o-ther help - ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the

S. A.

help-less, O a - bide with me. _____

Swift to its

help-less, O a - bide with me. _____

Swift to its

S. A.

close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim; its glo-ries pass a -

close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim; its glo-ries pass a -

33

S. way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who

A. way; Change and de - cay in all a-round I see; O Thou who

S. chang-est not, a - bide with me. **f** I need Thy pres - ence

A. chang-est not, a - bide with me. **f** I need Thy pres - ence

T. **f** I need Thy

B. **f** I need Thy pres - ence

49

S. ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r?

A. ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r?

T. pres - ence ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the temp-ter's

B. ev'-ry pass-ing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r?

55

S. Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Throu' cloud and

A. Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Throu' cloud and

T. pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Throu'

B. Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Throu' cloud and

60

S. sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me. *f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to

A. sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me. *f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to

T. cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a-bide with me. *f* I fear no foe, with

B. sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me. *f* I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to

66

S. bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter - ness. Where is death's

A. bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter - ness. Where is death's

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

B. bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit-ter - ness. Where is death's

72

S. sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a -

A. sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a -

T. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to - ry? I tri - umph still, if

B. sting? Where, grave, thy vic-to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a -

77

S. bide with me. I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.

A. bide with me. I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.

T. Thou a - bide with me. I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.

B. bide with me. I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.