

April 7th, 2021

Choral Prelude

Josef Rheinberger – Abendlied

Blieb' bei uns, denn es will Abend warden;
Und der Tag hat sich geneiget, sich geneiget,
O bleib' bei uns, denn es will Abend earden.

Bide with us, for evening shadows darken,
And the day will soon be over, soon be over,
O bide with us, for evening shadows darken.

vv. 1, 3

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, _____ While the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice _____ Is so
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him _____ Though the

1. dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, fall - ing
 2. sweet the birds hush their sing - ing; And the me - lo - dy that He
 3. night a - round me be fall - ing; But He bids me go through the

1. on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.
 2. gave to me With - in my heart is ring - ing.
 3. voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He

tells me I am His own, _____ And the joy we share as we

tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

The image shows a musical score for a vocal line. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef staff, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The lyrics "tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known." are written below the treble staff. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece ends with a double bar line.

vv. 1, 4

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.