THE SOLDIER'S PARTING HYMN

(A Canadian paper says that when the regiments, bound for the war, were leaving their home town, the bands played the strains of the old hymn, "Abide With Me")

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MUSIC BY
HARRIET S. TAYLOR MACCOLL

Price 50 cents

Published by
DENTON - COTTIER AND DANIELS
BUFFALO, N.Y.

Presented to the Eastman School of Music
By
ALMA PENDEXTER HAYDEN
The Soldier's Parting Hymn

Words by ALMA PENDEXTER HAYDEN

Music by HARRIET S. TAYLOR MAC COLL

Andante

1. "Abide with me, fast falls the evening tide,"
2. "Swift to its close, ebbs out life's little day,"
3. So breathed the sad strains of the parting hymn,

Keep safe my loved ones, be their strength and guide;
Dear hearts, forget me not when far away,
Farewells were said, and eyes with tears grew dim,

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If nev - er more my own dear land I see,
Up - on the bat - tle - field, up - on the sea,
"A - bide with me," a pray'r it seem'd to be,

"O Thou who chang - eth not, a - bide with me!"
What - e'er my fate, "O Lord a - side with me!"
"In life, in death, "O Lord, a - bide with me!"

REFRAIN

One life I have to give, it is my all,
And God be with me if I live or fall;

"When other helpers fail and comforts flee,"
In stranger lands, "O Lord, abide with me!"