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Hymns For Men

TTBB A CAPPELLA
ARRANGEMENTS OF
POPULAR HYMNS
BY CRAIG PETRIE

Abide With Me; 'Tis Eventide

TTBB a capella

Lyrics by Lowrie M. Hofford

Music by Harrison Millard

Arranged by Craig Petrie

1
T1, T2
mp
B1, B2

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

6

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

11

wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide. O Savi - or, stay this night with me; Be -

16

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

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Je - sus; look down from the sky And stay by my cra - dle till

morn - ing is night. Ooh

Ooh *f* Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay Close

by me for - ev - er and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear

chil - dren in thy ten - der care, And fit us for heav - en to

live with thee there. Ooh *rit.* *mp* *rit.* *p*

Away in a Manger

TTBB a capella

Music by William J. Kirkpatrick
Arranged by Craig Petrie

mp A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord

Je - sus laid down his sweet head; The stars in the heav - ens looked

down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the

hay. mp The cat - tle are low - ing, the poor ba - by wakes; But

lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord

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21 tide. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven - tide, And lone will be the night If
unison div.
A - bide with me e - ven - tide the night

26 I can - not com - mune with thee, Nor find in thee my light. The dark - ness of the
If I, with thee, my light. A - bide

31 world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide. O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be -
mf
with me, would in my home a - bide. Sav - ior, stay this night with me;

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

41 tide. 'Tis e - ven - tide! f A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven - tide. Thy walk to - day with
tide.

46

me Has made my heart with-in me burn, As I com-muned with thee. Thy

51

ear-nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side. O Sav-ior stay this

56

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

60

night with me; Be hold, 'tis e-ven-tide.

Peace, be still, peace, be still. Wheth er the wrath of the storm - tossed sea Or

de-mons or men or what - ev - er it be, No wat - ers can swal-low the ship where lies The

Mas-ter of o-cean and earth and skies! They all shall sweet-ly o-bey thy will:

Peace, be still; peace, be still. They all shall sweet-ly o-bey thy will:

Peace, peace, be still. Be still.

still, be still. be still. *mf* Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver. The
 be still, be still.

el-e-ments sweet-ly rest, they rest. Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And
 rest.

heav-en's with-in my breast. my breast. Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er!
 my breast.

no more, no more, And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor And
 Leave me a-lone no more, no more, And

T1 has melody
 rest on the bliss-ful shore. The winds and the waves shall o-bey thy will: *f*

Come Thou Fount

TTBB

Music by John Wyeth
 Lyrics by Robert Robinson
 Arranged by Craig Petrie

♩ = 60 With expression

p Come Thou Fount of ev-'ry bles-sing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mer-cy, ne-ver
 ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise. *mf* Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by
 flam-ing tounges a-bove; *mp* Praise the mount! I'm fixed up-on it, Mount of Thy re-deem-ing
 love. *mf* Oh come Thou Fount of ev-'ry bles-sing, come.
 Here I raise my E-be-ne-zer; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come; And I
 ("Ebenezzer" means "stone of help", see 1 Sam. 4:1)

Come Thou, Fount of ev-'ry bles-sing, come. Je-sus sought me when a
 hope, by Thy good plea-sure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home. Je-sus sought me *f*

stran - ger, Wand - ring from the fold of God; Come Thou
 stran - ger, from the God, (from God;) He, to res - cue me from

Fount of ev - ry bles - sing, come. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly
 dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

I'm con - strained to be! Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand - ring heart to
 Thee. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love, I

love love; Here's my heart, Oh, take and seal it, Seal it
 (the God I love, the God I love;) *p* *f*

for thy courts a - bove. *mp* Seal it for thy courts a - bove!
rit. *f*

Peace, be still. be still. be still. Wheth - er the wrath of the storm - tossed sea Or
 de - mons or men or what - ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The
accel. y cresc.

Mas - ter of o - cean and earth and skies. They all shall sweet - ly o - bey thy will:
rit. *ff* *p* *a tempo*

They all be
mf *T2 has melody*
 Peace, be still; peace, be still. They all shall sweet - ly o - bey thy will:
 still, be still.

Peace, peace, be still, be still, be still. (be still.) still, be
slower *a tempo, getting faster* *cresc.* *a tempo*

still, be still, be still, be still. still, be still,
 1 2 3

shel wak - en and save, I pray! ter or help is nigh.

shel - ter or help is nigh, no oh, shel - ter or help is nigh. wak - en and save, I pray!

T1, T2, B1: Car - est thou not that we per - ish? Oh, how canst thou lie Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish. They sweep o'er my sink -

B2: Car - est thou not that we per - ish, car - est thou not that we per an - ish? Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish, tor - rents of sin and of an - guish,

a sleep - ing soul, When each mo - ment And per - ish! When each moment so mad - ly is And per - ish! per - ish! dear I per - ish! dear so mad - ly is threat - 'ning, each

Oh, how they sweep o'er my sink - ing soul, I per - ish! dear Mas - - ter, I

threat - 'ning Mas - ter. A grave Oh, has in the an - gry deep, a mo - ment so mad - ly is threat - 'ning A grave in the an - gry deep, a per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter. Oh, has - ten and take con - trol, oh,

deep? trol! **T1:** **T2:** *pp* The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will: *much slower* **B1:** **B2:** grave in the an - gry deep? has - ten and take con - trol!

Lead Kindly Light

Lyrics by John Henry Newman
Music by John B. Dykes
Arranged by Craig Petrie

TTBB

♩ = 60 Prayerfully
Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom; Lead thou me

on! *p* The night is dark, and I am far from home; *mf* Lead thou me

on! *mp* Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to

see The dis - tant scene; *sub. p* one step e - nough for

me. Lead me on; Lead thou me on; me

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Master, the Tempest Is Raging

Lyrics by Mary Ann Baker

Music by H. R. Palmer

Arranged by Craig Petrie

on;
 on; I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me
mf
 on; Lead me on; Shouldst lead me

on. I loved to choose and see my path; but now, Lead thou me
 Lead me on; Lead thou me

on! I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of
 on! I loved the gar - ish day of

fears, Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past
 fears, Pride ruled my will, not past

years. So long thy *f* pow'r hath blest me, sure it still, sure it
 years. sure it

mf
 B1: Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing,
 B2: Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing,

T1:
 T2:
 Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing, rag - ing,
 rag - ing,

T2 has melody
 T2:
 Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The
 Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I
 B1:
 B2:
 Mas - ter the tem - pest is rag - ing, mas - ter the tem - pest is rag - ing! The
 Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it, mas - ter with an - guish of spit - it I

bil - lows are toss - ing to high! The
 bow in my grief to - day. The
 bil - lows are toss - ing high, the bil - lows are toss - ing high!
 bow in my grief to - day, I bow in my grief to - day. The

sky depths is of o - ver - shad - owd with black - ness. No
 my sad heart are are trou - bled. Oh,
 sky is o'er - shad - owd with black - ness, the sky is o'er - shad - owd with black - ness. No
 depths of my sad heart are trou - bled, the depths of my sad heart are trou - bled. Oh,

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TT
8
Ooh _____ to thee! Ooh _____ Aah _____

BB
Near - er to thee!

TT
8
f *Slightly faster*
There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that thou send-est me,

BB

TT
8
In mer-cy giv'n;— Aah _____ An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my

BB

TT
8
rit. *p* God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, - *f* *rit.* Near - er to thee!

BB

Will
8
Will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent,

Will

8
tor - rent, till the night
till _____ The night is gone. _____ And with the

8
the morn fac - es smile,
morn _____ those an - gel fac - es smile, _____ Which I have

8
loved long since, and lost _____ and lost a - while! *sub. mp* *f* Lead Lead thou me me
Lead me me

8
Lead thou me on;
on; Lead me on; Lead thou me on!
on; *ff*

ending can be either soft or loud

Nearer, My God, to Thee

TTBB

Words by Sarah F. Adams
 Music by Lowell Mason
 Arranged by Craig Petrie

Expressively ♩ = 74

Tenor 1 & 2 *p*
 Ooh _____ Aah _____ Ooh _____

Bass 1 & 2

TT *mp*
 Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it be a cross

BB

TT *p* *ten.*
 That rais - eth me. Still _____ all my song shall be Near - er, my

BB

TT *ten.*
 God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

BB

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TT *mp*
 Ooh _____ Ooh _____ Ooh _____

BB *mp*
 Though like the

TT
 Ooh _____ Ooh _____ Ooh _____

BB
 wan - der-er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,

TT *mf*
 Ooh _____ Aah _____ Aah _____

BB *mf*
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my

TT *mp*
 Aah _____ to thee, to thee, Ooh _____

BB *rit.*
 God, to thee, to thee, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee,