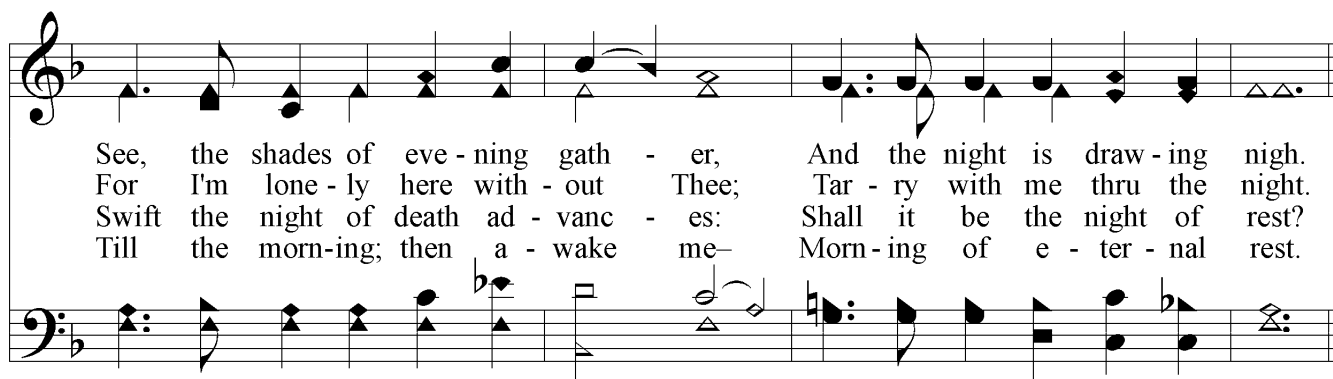


# Tarry With Me, O My Savior



1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is pass - ing by;  
2. Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - ior, Leave me not till morn - ing light;  
3. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;  
4. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast



See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.  
For I'm lone - ly here with - out Thee; Tar - ry with me thru the night.  
Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es: Shall it be the night of rest?  
Till the morn - ing; then a - wake me - Morn - ing of e - ter - nal rest.