


TARRY WITH ME, O MY SAVIOR

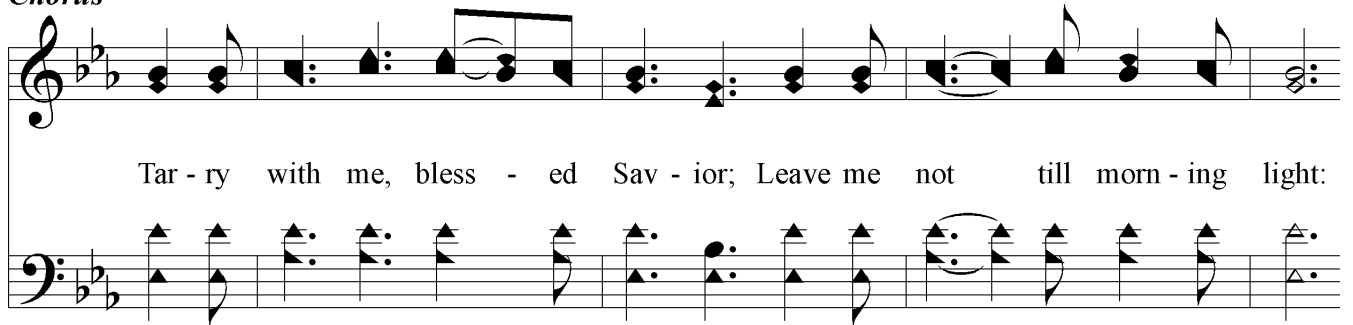


1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is pass - ing by;
2. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;
3. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast



See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.
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.

Chorus



Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - ior; Leave me not till morn - ing light:



For I'm lone - ly here with - out Thee: Tar - ry with me thru the night.