Tarry With Me, O My Savior

Words: Mrs. Caroline Sprague Smith
Music: Caryl Florio

Poco Allegro

1. Tarry with me, O my Savior, For the day is passing by;
   See, the shades of evening gather, And the night is drawing nigh,
   Deeply, deeper grow the shadows, Paler now the glowing west:
   Swift the night of death advances; Shall it be the night of rest?

2. Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying, Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
   Tarry with me thru the darkness; While I sleep, still watch by me,
   Tarry with me, O my Savior; Lay my head upon Thy breast
   Till the morning, then awake me, Morning of eternal rest.

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