

Tarry With Me

TARRY WITH ME (SHAW) 8.7.8.7 D

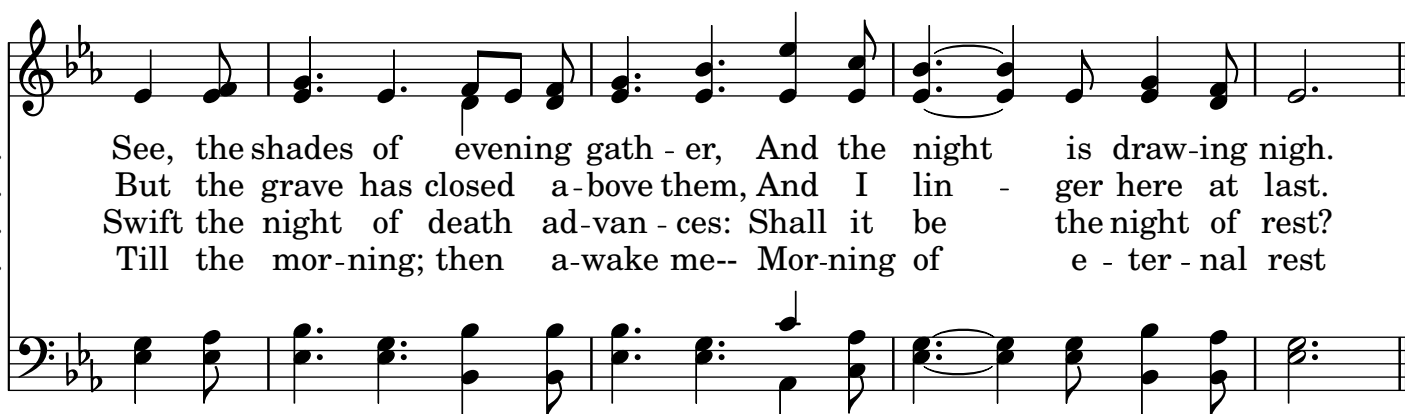
Caroline L. Smith (1853)

Knowles Shaw

$\text{♩} = 96$



1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior: For the day is pass - ing by;
2. Ma - ny friends were ga - thered round me In the bright days of the past;
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



1. See, the shades of evening gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.
2. But the grave has closed a - bove them, And I lin - ger here at last.
3. Swift the night of death ad - van - ces: Shall it be the night of rest?
4. Till the mor - ning; then a - wake me - - Mor - ning of e - ter - nal rest



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 thro' the night