

# Tarry With Me

Mrs. C. S. Smith

Knowles Shaw

mel. 1 2 3

1.) Tar - ry with me, O, my Sav - iour, For the day is pass - ing  
2.) Man - y friends were gath - ered round me In the bright days of the  
3.) Deep - er, deep - er, grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing

4 5 6 7

by; See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing  
past; But the grave has closed a - bove them, And I lin - ger here the  
west; Swift the night of death ad - vanc - es: Shall it be the night of

8 9 10 11

nigh. Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - iour, Leave me not till morn - ing  
last.  
rest?

12 13 14 15 16

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