

Tarry with Me

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*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil,
for Thou art with me. Psalm 23:4*

E♭ - 3c - DO

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is
 2. Deep - er, deep - er, grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the
 3. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up -

pass - ing by; See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er,
 glow - ing west; Swift the night of death ad - van - ces;
 on Thy breast Till the morn - ing; then a - wake me,

Chorus
 And the night is draw - ing nigh.
 Shall it be the night of rest? Tar - ry with me, bless - ed
 Morn - ing of e - ter - nal rest.

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.

Caroline S. Smith, 1852

Knowles Shaw, 1868