Tarry with Me, O My Saviour

"I lie down and sleep! I wake again, because the Lord sustains me." (Ps. 3:5)

CAROLINE L. SMITH

1. Tarry with me, O my Saviour, For the day is passing by;
   See! the shades of evening gather, And the night is drawing nigh.
   Tarry with me, O my Saviour, Lay my head upon Thy breast.

2. Deeper, deeper grow the shadows, Pal'er now the glowing west,
   Swift the night of death advances; Shall it be the night of rest?
   Tarry with me through the darkness; While I sleep, still watch by me.

3. Let me hear Thy voice behind me; Calming all these wild alarms;
   Let me, under-bneath my weakness, Feel the ever-lasting arms.
   Till the morning, then awake me—Morning of eternal rest.

4. Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying; Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
   Tarry with me, O my Saviour, Lay my head upon Thy breast.

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Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho