

Calling Me Over The Tide

1. Friends who have lov'd me are slip - ping a - way, Si - lent - ly
 2. Dim - ly thru gath - er - ing dark - ness I see Je - sus, my
 3. Nar - row the wa - ters, and tran - quil the shore; There my be -

on - ward they glide; Still are their voic - es, as back - ward they stray,
 Friend and my Guide; An - gels are watch - ing and wait - ing for me,
 lov - ed a - bide, - Christ and the an - gels and friends gone be - fore,

Chorus

Call - ing me o - ver the tide. Call - ing to me, they are

call - ing to me, Lov'd ones are call - ing me o - ver the tide; They are

call - ing to me, they are call - ing to me, Call - ing me o - ver the tide.