Calling Me Over The Tide

1. Friends who have lov'd me are slip-ping a-way, Si- lent-ly
   on-ward they glide; Still are their voic-es, as back-ward they stray,
   call-ing to me, Lov'd ones are call-ing me o-ver the tide; They are

2. Dim-ly thru gath-er-ing dark-ness I see Je-sus, my
   Friend and my Guide; An-gels are watch-ing and wait-ing for me,
   call-ing to me, they are call-ing to me, Call-ing me o-ver the tide.

3. Nar-row the wa-ters, and tran-quil the shore; There my be-
   Chorus
   Call-ing me o-ver the tide. Call-ing to me, they are

Words: Jessie H. Brown
Music: J. H. Fillmore

PDHymns.com