

Over the Tide

Francis A. Simkins, 1887

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♩=93



1. Dark are the wa - ters be - fore me— Loud is the voice of the gale;
2. On - ward I move o'er the wa - ters, Lu - rid the light - ning's fierce glare,
3. Per - il is in the dark wa - ters— Safe - ty be - yond the deep wave;
4. Ah, when the voy - age is o - ver, There, on that beau - ti - ful shore,



Storm cloud and tem - pest are o'er me, Boat - man! O list to my hail.
An - gry the surg - es be - neath me— Boat - man! lo, dan - ger is there.
Fa - ther! O let me not per - ish— Thou who art might - y to save.
Safe - ly be - yond the dark wa - ters, Joy shall be mine ev - er - more.



Refrain



Car - ry me o - ver the tide, Dark are the wa - ters, And deep and wide;
Car - ry me, car - ry me,



Yon - der, just o - ver the sea, My man - sion is wait - ing for me.
Yon - der, yes, yon - der is wait - ing for me.

