# Nearer, My God, to Thee

1. Nearer, My God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!   
   E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me;   
   Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee;   
   Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
2. Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down,   
   Darkness be over me, My rest a stone;   
   Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God to Thee;   
   Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
3. There let the way appear Steps unto heav'n;   
   All that Thou sendest me In mercy giv'n;   
   Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God to Thee;   
   Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
4. Then, with my waking thoughts   
    Bright with Thy praise,   
   Out of my stony griefs, Bethel I'll raise;   
   So by my woes to be Nearer, my God to Thee;   
   Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
5. Or if on joyful wing Cleaving the sky,   
   Sun, moon and stars forgot, Upward I fly,   
   Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God to Thee;   
   Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!