

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!