

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!

