

"Nearer my God to Thee!

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So played the dying band,

On great Titanic ship;

As with it they go down

To death in icy sea,

With thoughts of heaven's God,

Whose name is on each lip.

They now have gone the way

That all on earth must go,

Their transient journey here,

Is brought to sudden end;

But music most sublime,

From instruments do flow,

To cheer those who with them

Into the sea descend:

Inspiring thoughts of hope,

For lasting joy and love,

Departed spirits have

With God in heaven above.