

Nearer to God.

"Nearer my God to Thee!

Nearer my God to Thee!"

So sang the little girl,

Her head on mother's breast;

Her spirit when released,

God's loving face shall see,

For soon from earthly pain,

Her body shall find rest.

A cheerless traveller,

Upon a dreary road,

Fatigued, to earth sinks down

With many sobs and sighs;

His thoughts most clear are now

Concentered on his God.

By failing strength he knows,

He ne'er again shall rise:

That soon his weary soul,

Revived in heaven shall be,

And so in thought he sings:

"Nearer my God to Thee!"