

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

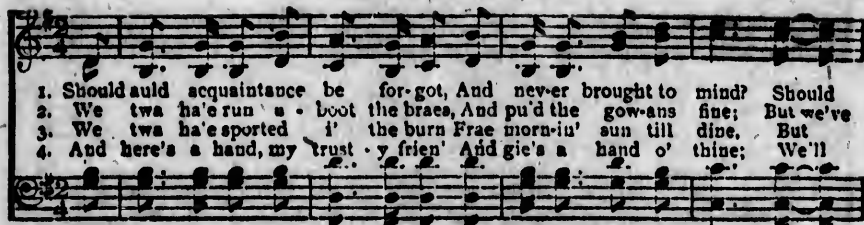


1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;
Even though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like a 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 heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

AULD LANG SYNE.



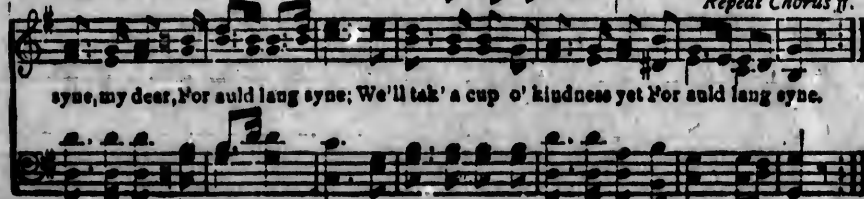
1. Should auld acquaintance be for-got, And never brought to mind? Should
2. We twa ha'e run 'a' boot the braes, And pu'd the gow-ans fine; But we've
3. We twa ha'e sported i' the burn Frae morn-in' sun till dune; But
4. And here's a hand, my trust - y frien' And gie's a hand o' thine; We'll

p CHORUS.



auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And days of auld lang syne?
wan-dered mony a wea-ry foot Sin' auld lang syne. } For auld lang
seas be-tween us braid ha'e roared Sin' auld lang syne. }
tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet For auld lang syne.

Repeat Chorus ff.



syne, my dear, For auld lang syne; We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne.