

Nearer My God To Thee, Nearer to Thee

Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee ;
E'en though it be a cross that rais-
 eth me ;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

Tho' like the wanderer,
 Daylight all gone,
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.

There let the way appear,
 Steps up to 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.

Then, with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my strong griefs
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my words to be,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer my God to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

And when on joyful wings
 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.