Nearer, My God, to Thee

Words: Sarah F. Adams, 1840
Music: Lowell Mason, 1856

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it           
   be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,           
   Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!                          

2. Though like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be         
   o-ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be               
   Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!                          

3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heaven: All that Thou        
   send-est me, In mer-cy giv-en: An-gels to beck-on me              
   Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!                          

4. Then with my wak-ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my     
   ston-y griefs Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be             
   Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!                          

5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and            
   stars for-got, Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,          
   Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! 