

- 1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee! E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me, Still all my song would be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
- 2. Though, like the 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 to Thee.
- 3. There let my way appear Steps into heaven, All that Thou send'st to me In mercy given, Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

- 4. Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise,
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.
- 5. Or if on joyful wing Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars forgot, Upwards I fly, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.