

# Nearer, Still Nearer

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1898

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1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior— so  
2. Near-er, still near-er, no - thing I bring, Naught as an off - r'ing to  
3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its fol - lies, I  
4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last. Till safe in glo - ry my

pre - cious Thou art! Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast.  
Je - sus, my king; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart.  
glad-ly re - sign, All of its plea-sures, pomp and its pride,  
an - chor is cast; Through end-less ag - es ev - er to be

Shel - ter me safe in that “Ha - ven of Rest”; Shel - ter me safe in that  
Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im - part. Grant me the cleans-ing Thy  
Give me but Je - sus, my Lord, cru - ci - fied. Give me but Je - sus, my  
Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee; Near - er, my Sav - ior, still

“Ha - ven of Rest.”  
blood doth im - part.  
Lord, cru - ci - fied.  
near - er to Thee!