Nearer, My God, to Thee
Sarah Adams, 1841 & Edward Bickersteth
Lowell Mason, 1856

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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.

2. Though like the wan-der-er, the sun gone down, Dark-ness be
over me, my rest a stone. Yet in my dreams I’d be near-er, my God to Thee.

3. There let the way ap-pear, steps un-to Heav’n; All that Thou
send-est me, in mer-cy given; An-gels to beck-on me near-er, my God, 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.

5. Or, if on joy-ful wing cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
stars for-got, up-ward I’ll fly. Still all my song shall be, near-er, my God, to Thee.

6. There in my Fa-ther’s home, safe and at rest, There in my
Sav-ior’s love, per-fect-ly blest; Age af-ter age to be, near-er my God to Thee.

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!