

1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee, E'en tho' it be a cross that rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee,

2. Tho' like a wand-er-er— Day-light all gone, Dark-ness comes o-ver 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 giv'n; An-gels to bec-kon me Near-er, my God, to thee—

4. Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto-ny 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 fly; Still all my song shall be—Near-er, my God, to thee—

Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.

Near-er, my God, to thee. Near-er to thee!

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

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

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