

# Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams, *pub.* 1841; v. 6 by Edward H. Bickersteth, Jr.

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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,  
2. Though like the wan - der - er, the sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me, my rest a stone;  
3. There let the way ap - pear, steps un - to Heav'n; All that Thou send - est me, in mer - cy giv'n;  
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;  
5. Or, if on joy - ful wing cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got, up - ward I'll fly,  
6. There in my Fa - ther's home, safe and at rest, There in my Sav - ior's love, per - fect - ly blest;



Still all my song shall be, near - er, my God, to Thee.  
Yet in my dreams I'd be near - er, my God, to Thee.  
An - gels to beck - on me near - er, my God, to Thee.      Near - er, my God, to Thee, near - er to Thee!  
So by my woes to be near - er, my God, to Thee.  
Still all my song shall be, near - er, my God, to Thee.  
Age af - ter age to be near - er, my God, to Thee.

