Nearer, my God, to Thee

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.