

- 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.