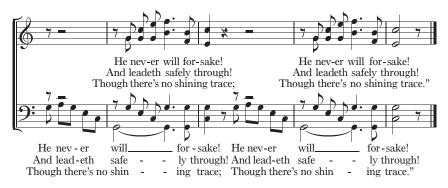
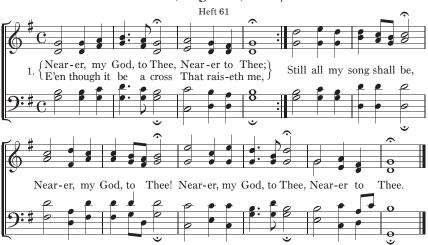
## My Savior Is My Pilot True





## 314 Nearer, My God, 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, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
- 3. There let the way appear Steps unto heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mercy giv'n: Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee! 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, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
- 5. Or if, on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.