## 264. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

## IDEM BOŽE K'TEBI



- 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.