

1. {Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee;} Still all my song shall be,  
 {E'en though it be a cross That rais-eth me,}

Near-er, my God, to Thee! Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er 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.