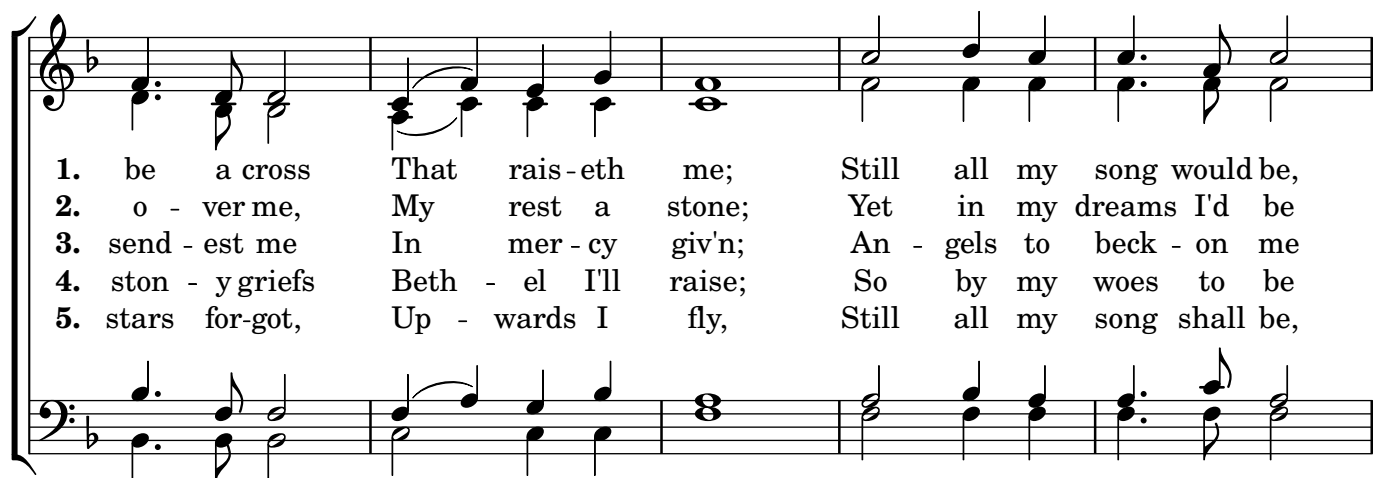




1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and



1. be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song would be,
 2. o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
 3. send - est me In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me
 4. ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 5. stars for-got, Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be,



Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

Text: Sarah Adams (1805-1848), 1841

Music: BETHANY, 64 64 6664, Lowell Mason (1792-1872), 1856