

# Nearer My God To Thee

(Bethany, L. Mason)

1

Nearer my God to Thee, nearer to Thee.  
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me:  
Still all my song shall be, nearer my God to Thee,  
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 my God to Thee, nearer to Thee.

3

Deep in Thy sacred heart let me abide  
Thou hast come for me, suffered and died.  
Sweet shall my weeping be, grief surely leading me,  
Nearer my God to Thee, nearer to Thee.