

# 196. Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

Lowell Mason, 1856

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross that rais - eth me,  
2. Though like the wan - der - er, the sun gone down, dark - ness be o - ver me, my rest a stone,  
3. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts bright with Thy praise, out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise,  
4. Or if on joy - ful wing cleav - ing the sky, sun, moon and stars for - got, up - ward I fly,

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
Yet in my dreams I'd be near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
so by my woes to be near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!  
still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A - men.