

Sarah Flower Adams

# Nearer, my God, to thee

"Bethany"  
Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!  
2. Though, like a wan - der - er, the sun gone down,  
3. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts bright with thy praise,  
4. Or, if on joy - ful wing cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross that rais - eth me;  
dark - ness be o - ver me, my rest a stone.  
out of my sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise.  
sun, moon, and stars for - got, up - ward I'll fly,

still all my song shall be, near - er, my  
Yet in my dreams I'd be near - er, my  
So by my woes to be near - er, my  
still all my song shall be, near - er my

God, to thee; near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!