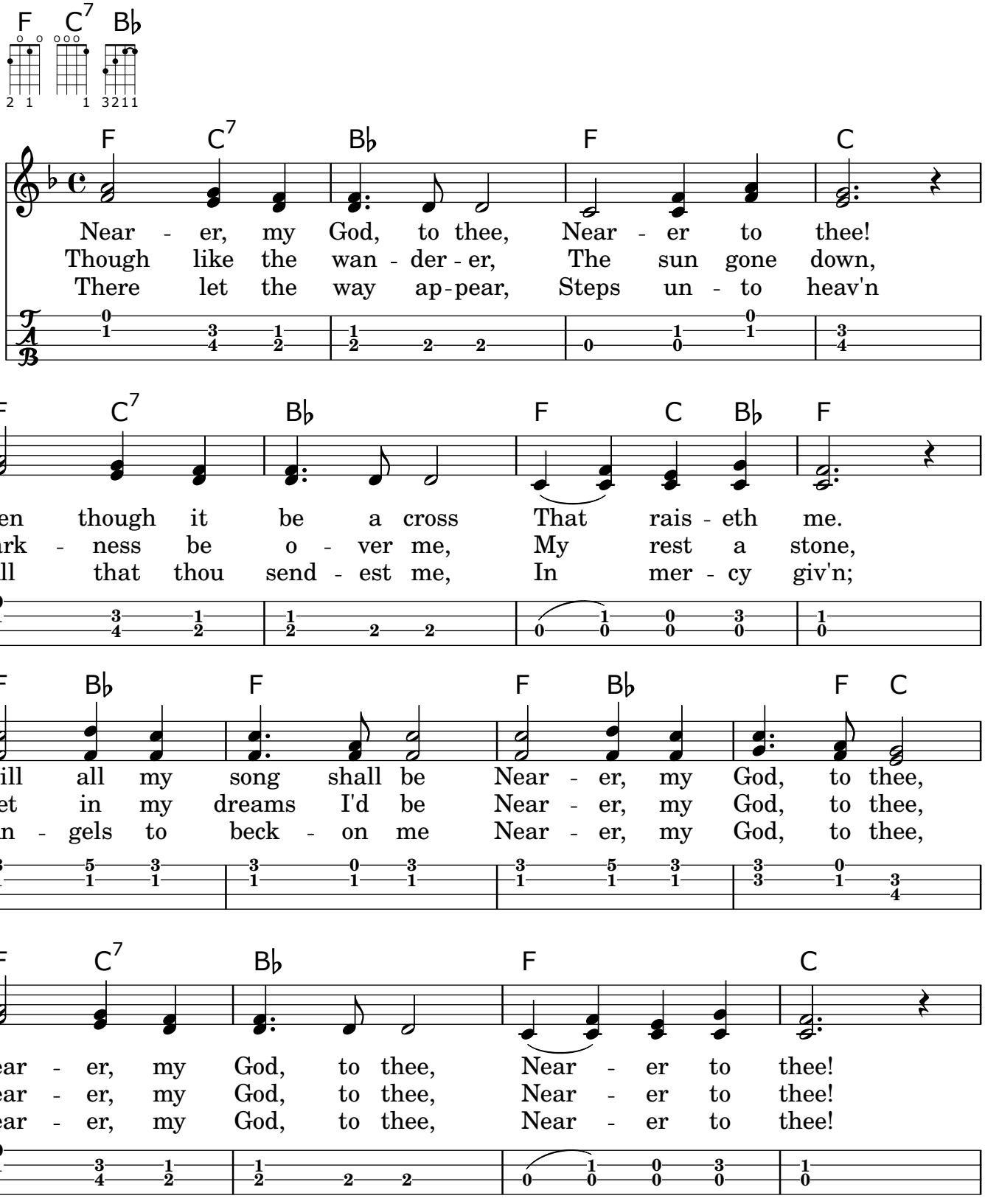
Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F Adams and Lowell Mason



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!