

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE  
Words: Sarah F. Adams, 1841  
Music: Ashley Self, 2014

G D Em C D G  
NEARER, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!  
G D Em C D G  
E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me,  
D G C D Em  
Still all my song would be, nearer God to thee  
G D Em C D G  
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me, My rest a stone,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be, nearer God to thee  
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

There let the way appear Steps unto heaven;  
All that thou send'st to me In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me, nearer God to thee  
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

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 God to thee  
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

Or if on joyful wing Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be, nearer God to thee  
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!