

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Text: Sarah F. Adams, 1805-1848

Music: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

4/4 Time

(Verse 1)

F C7 Dm Bb F C
Near- er, my | God, to thee, | Near- er to | thee

F C7 Dm Bb F C C7 F
E'en though it | be a cross | That rais - eth | me.

F Bb F Bb F C
Still all my | song shall be | Near - er, my | God, to thee,

F C7 Dm Bb F C C7 F
Near - er, my | God, to thee, | Near - er to | thee!

(Verse 2)

F C7 Dm Bb F C
Though like the | wan - der -er, | The sun gone | down

F C7 Dm Bb F C C7 F
Dark - ness be | o - ver me | My rest a | stone.

F Bb F Bb F C
Yet in my | dreams I'd be | Near - er, my | God, to thee,

F C7 Dm Bb F C C7 F
Near - er, my | God, to thee, | Near - er to | thee!

(Verse 3)

F C7 Dm Bb F C
There let the | way ap-pear, | Steps un-to |heav'n;

F C7 Dm Bb F C C7 F
All that thou| send-est me| In my mer-cy| giv'n

F Bb F Bb F C
An- gels to| beck- on me| Near - er, my | God, to thee,

F C7 Dm Bb F C C7 F
Near - er, my | God, to thee, | Near - er to | thee!

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!