

HORBURY 6 4. 6 4. 6 6 4.

JOHN B. DYKES

SARAH F. ADAMS

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 2. Though like the wan - der - er,
 3. There let the way ap - pear,

Near - er . . . to Thee: E'en though it
 The sun gone down, Dark - ness . . . be
 Steps un - to heaven; All that . . . Thou

be a cross That rais - eth me; . . .
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; .
 send - est me In mer - cy given; .

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my ..
 Yet in my dreams I'd be .. Near - er, my ..
 An - gels to beck - on me 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 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 to Thee.