

## BETHANY 6 4. 6 4. 6 6. 6 4.

LOWELL MASON

SARAH F. ADAMS

*Not too slow*

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 be a cross  
 The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,  
 Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou send - est me

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be  
 In . . mer - cy given; An - gels to beck - on me

Near - er, my God, to Thee, 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.