

# Nearer My God To Thee

## New World Orchestra

Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to thee.  
E'en though it be a cross,  
That raiseth me  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee  
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, my God, to thee  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to thee. There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven  
All that Thou sendest me,  
In mercy given  
Angels to beckon me,  
Nearer, my 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, my God, to thee  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to thee. 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!

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