## Nearer My God, 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!
- Text: Sarah F. Adams, 1805-1848 Music: William H. Doane, 1868

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, Nearer to thee!

MORE LOVE TO THEE 6 4 6 4 6 6 4