

## Nearer My God To Thee

Anne Murray

Nearer, my God to Thee, nearer to Thee  
Even 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'll 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  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee