

Sarah Flower Adams  
(1805-48)

# Nearer, my God, to Thee

John Bacchus Dykes  
(1823-76)

Horbury (64. 64. 664)

1. Near - er my God, to Thee, near - er\_\_ to Thee! E'en though\_\_ it\_\_  
2. Though, like the wan-der - er, the sun\_\_ gone down, Dark - ness\_\_ be\_\_  
3. There let the way ap - pear, steps un-\_\_ to heaven; All that\_\_ Thou\_\_  
4. Then, with my wak-ing thoughts bright with\_\_ Thy praise, Out of\_\_ my\_\_  
5. Or if on joy - ful wing cleav - ing\_\_ the sky, Sun, moon,\_\_ and\_\_

be a cross that rais-\_\_ eth me;\_\_ Still all my song shall be,\_\_  
o - ver me, my rest\_\_ a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be\_\_  
send-est me in mer-\_\_ cy given:\_\_ An - gels to bec - kon me\_\_  
ston - y griefs Beth - el\_\_ I'll raise;\_\_ So by my woes to be\_\_  
stars for - got, Up - wards\_\_ I fly,\_\_ Still all my song shall be\_\_

Near - er my\_\_ God, to Thee, near - er\_\_ to Thee.