

Nearer, My God, to Thee

(Bethany, Hymn 192)

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Nea - rer my God, to Thee I wish to be. Feel - ing your love and pow'r
Tri - als that come and go Can't keep me down, For in my heart I know
When time and space are gone Vi - sion comes clear. And in that bright new dawn

Here em - bra - cing me. Though mor - tal sense would say Hea - ven is
Love is all a - round. - Through the dark mist I see Your hand up -
Love and Truth ap - pear. In their clear light I see I could not

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far a - way, That still small voice brings me Nea - rer to Thee.
hol - ding me. Trus - ting my God lifts me Nea - rer to Thee.
e - ver be Nea - rer my God, to Thee, Nea - rer to Thee.