

Nearer, My God, to Thee

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a-
 2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous-ly reign
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros-per thy work and de-fend
 4. Praise to the Lord, who doth nour-ish thy life and re-store
 5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore

tion!
 ing bears thee on ea-gle's wings, e'er in his health and sal-
 thee; sure-ly his good-ness and mer-cy here dai-ly at-
 thee, fit-ting thee well for the tasks that are ev-er be-
 him! All that hath life and breath, come now with prais-es be-

va-tion! All ye who hear, now to his tem-ple draw
 tain ing. God's care en-folds all, whose true good he up-
 tend thee. Pon-der a-new what the Al-might-y can
 fore thee. Then to thy need God as a moth-er doth
 fore him! Let the a-men sound from his peo-ple a-

near; join me in glad ad-o-ra-tion!
 holds. Hast thou not known his sus-tain-ing?
 do, who with his love doth be-friend thee.
 speed, spread-ing the wings of grace o'er thee.
 gain; glad-ly for-ev-er a-dore him.

WORDS: Joachim Neander, 1680; sts. 1, 3, 5 trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863
 #4 2 by S. Paul Schilling, 1986; st. 4 by Rupert E. Davies, 1983 (Ps. 103:1-6; 150)
 MUSIC: Erneuerter Gesangbuch, 1665; harm. by William Sterndale Bennett, 1864
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1. Near-er, my God, to thee, near-er to thee!
 2. Though like the wan-der-er, the sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap-pear, steps un-to heav'n;
 4. Then, with my wak-ing thoughts bright with thy praise,
 5. Or if, on joy-ful wing cleav-ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross that rais-eth me,
 dark-ness be o-ver me, my rest a stone;
 all that thou send-est me, in mer-cy giv'n;
 out of my ston-ey griefs Beth-el I'll raise;
 sun, moon, and stars for-got, up-ward I fly,

still all my song shall be, near-er, my God, to thee;
 yet in my dreams I'd be near-er, my God, to thee;
 an-gels to beck-on me near-er, my God, to thee;
 so by my woes to be near-er, my God, to thee;
 still all my song shall be, near-er, my God, to thee;

near-er, my God, to thee, near-er to thee!
 near-er, my God, to thee, near-er to thee!