Nearer, My God, to Thee

1. Nearer, my God, to thee,  
   Nearer to thee!

2. Though like the wanderer,  
   The sun gone down,

3. There let the way appear,  
   Steps unto heav'n;

Even though it be a cross  
That raiseth me.

Darkness be o'er me,  
My rest a stone,

All that thou sendest me,  
In mercy given;

Still all my song shall be  
Yet in my dreams I'd be

Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Angels to beckon me

Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!