ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT

1. One sweetly solemn tho’t Comes to me o’er and o’er;
2. Nearer the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down;
3. Be near me when my feet Are slipping o’er the brink;

I’m nearer home today, today, Than e’er I’ve been before.
Nearer to leave the cross today, And nearer to the crown.
For I am nearer home today, Perhaps, than now I think.

Chorus
Nearer my home, Nearer my home, Nearer my home
today, today, Than I have been before.

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