Closer To Thee

Words: Grant Colfax Tullar
Music: I. H. Meredith

Slowly and prayerfully

1. Out of my sin and its bondage, Thru Thy rich grace I am free,
   But I am long-ing, dear Sav-ior, Still to be clos-er to Thee.
   Closer to Thee, clos-er to Thee, Till in its beau-ty Thy face I shall see;
   This is my plea, Ev-er to be Clos-er, dear Sav-ior, to Thee.

2. Walk-ing each day in Thy pres-ence, Know-ing Thou car-est for me,
   This giv-eth peace ev-’ry moment, Still I am long-ing to be-
   This is my plea, Ev-er to be Clos-er, dear Sav-ior, to Thee.
   Closer to Thee, clos-er to Thee, Till in its beau-ty Thy face I shall see;

3. Noth-ing can meet my deep long-ing, On-ly to know that in me
   Thou art each mo-ment a-bid-ing, And I’m a-bid-ing in Thee.
   Closer to Thee, clos-er to Thee, Till in its beau-ty Thy face I shall see;
   This is my plea, Ev-er to be Clos-er, dear Sav-ior, to Thee.

4. And but to know that in me
   Thou art each mo-ment a-bid-ing, And I’m a-bid-ing in Thee.
   Closer to Thee, clos-er to Thee, Till in its beau-ty Thy face I shall see;
   This is my plea, Ev-er to be Clos-er, dear Sav-ior, to Thee.

5. And but to know that in me
   Thou art each mo-ment a-bid-ing, And I’m a-bid-ing in Thee.
   Closer to Thee, clos-er to Thee, Till in its beau-ty Thy face I shall see;
   This is my plea, Ev-er to be Clos-er, dear Sav-ior, to Thee.