Stay Near To Me

1. Stay near to me, Thou bless-ed thorn-crowned one,
I need Thy comfort till life’s work is done,
Thou too hast borne the cross of sorrow here,
Thou too has seen earth’s gladness disappear.

2. Stay near to me, midst darkness coming down,
Before my eyes, lift up the starry crown,
That shall be mine, if faithful every hour,
I follow Thee midst clouds that darkly lower.

3. Stay near to me, when near the river’s brim,
My feet are slipping t’ward the waters dim,
O lead Thou me across the swelling tide,
To rest and home up on the other side.

Words by Mrs. W. W. Savage
Music by Fred. A. Fillmore

PDHymns.com