A Sweetly Solemn Thought

OZREM

1. A sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o’er and o’er:
   Today I’m near-er to my home Than e’er I’ve been be - fore;
   And near-er to the great white throne, Near-er the crys -
   tal sea;
   Near-er to where I leave my cross, And where I gain my crown.

2. Near - er my Fa - ther’s house, Where man - y man - sions be;
   And let me feel as if I stood Close on e - ter - ni - ty;
   For I may now be near - er home, Much near - er than I think.

3. Near - er the bound of life, Where falls my bur - den down;

4. Sav - ior, con - firm my trust, Com - plete my faith in Thee;

5. Feel as if now my feet Were slip - ping o’er the brink;

Words by Phoebe Cary
Music by I. B. Woodbury

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