

Back From The Long Ago

NEARER TO THEE

1. Back from the Long A - go, Dis - tant and dim, Breath - ing a warn - ing low,
2. Oft in an hour of bliss Comes the re - frain, Bid - ding me find in this,
3. Thus let me dai - ly rise Near - er Thy throne, Near - er the last - ing prize

Comes a sweet hymn; Fraught with my child - hood dreams, Is it for me?
Heav - en - ly gain; E'en in my griefs I say: Fa - ther, I flee
Kept for Thine own; E'en when Death's her - alds come, Lord, may they be

Chorus
Sa - cred and ten - der seems, "Near - er to Thee;" - "Still all my song shall be,
Out of this cloud - ed way, Near - er to Thee;" - "So by my woes to be
An - gels to lead me home, Near - er to Thee;" - "An - gels to beck - on me,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee."