

Anne Murray, Nearer My God to Thee

Nearer, my God to Thee, nearer to Thee
Even though it be a cross that raiseth me
Still all my song shall be nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee
Though like the wanderer the sun gone down
Darkness be over me, my rest a stone
Yet in my dreams I'll be nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee
Or if on joyful wing, cleaving the sky
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly
Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee