Bill Anderson, Nearer My God to Thee

[Jan] Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee in though it be a cross that raises me [Bill] Still all my songs shall be nearer my God to Thee Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee [Jan] Though like a wanderer the sun come down darkness be over me my rest a stone Yet in my dreams I'd be nearer my God to Thee [Both] Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee [organ] [Jan] There let the way appear steps onto heaven all that Thou sendus me in mercy given Angels to beckon me nearer my God to Thee [Both] Nearer my God to Thee nearer to Thee