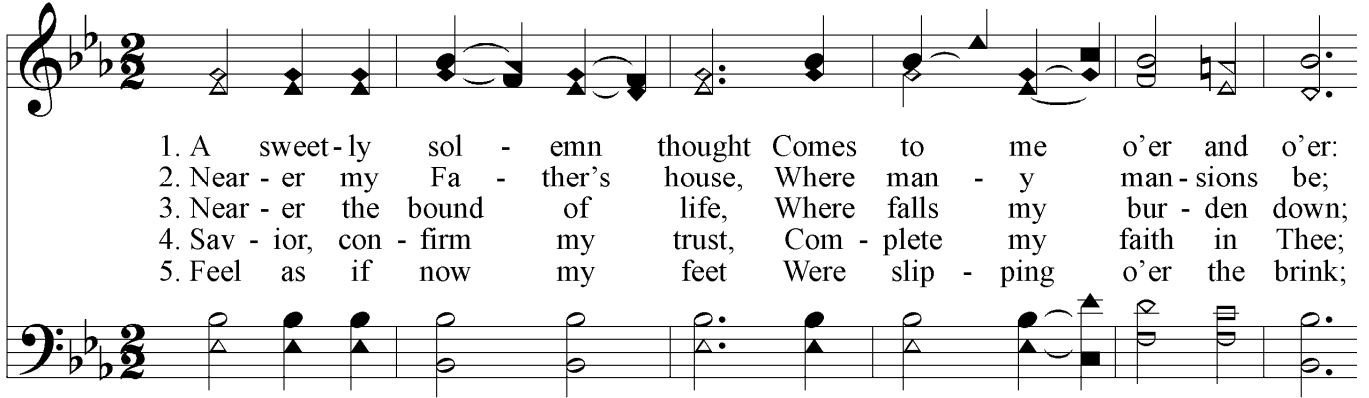
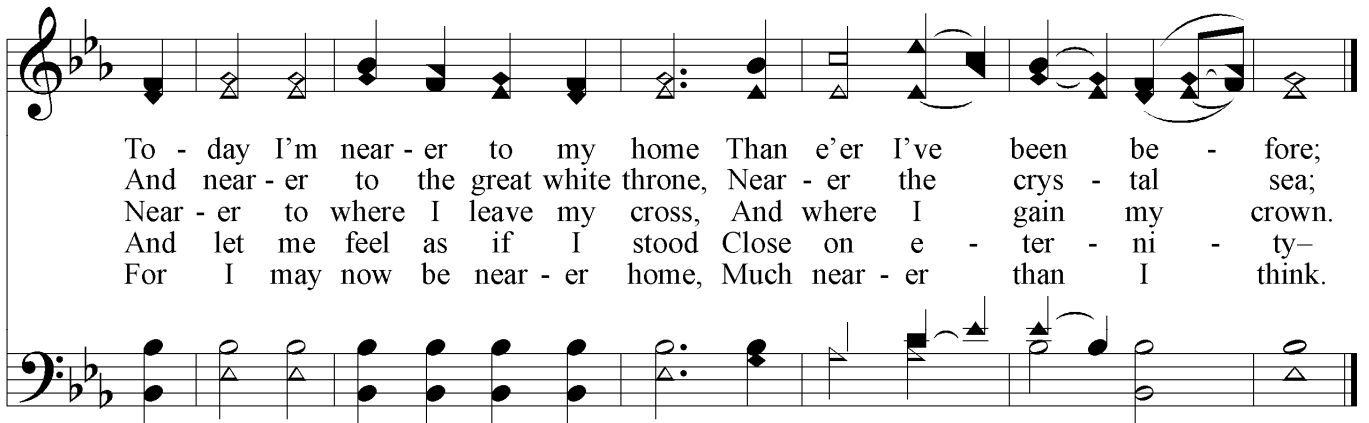


A Sweetly Solemn Thought

OZREM



1. A sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
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;



To - day 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.
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.