Back From The Long Ago

NEARER TO THEE

1. Back from the Long Ago, Distant and dim, Breathing a warning low,
   Comes a sweet hymn; Fraught with my childhood dreams, Is it for me?
   Sacred and tender seems, "Nearer to Thee;"—Still all my song shall be,
   Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

2. Oft in an hour of bliss Comes the refrain, Bid me find in this,
   Heavenly gain; E'en in my griefs I say: Father, I flee
   Out of this clouded way, Nearer to Thee;—So by my woes to be
   Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

3. Thus let me daily rise Nearer Thy throne, Nearer the lastling prize
   Kept for Thine own; E'en when Death's heralds come, Lord, may they be
   Angels to lead me homeward, Nearer to Thee;—"Angels to beckon me,
   Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee."

Words by Jessie H. Brown
Music by J. H. Fillmore

PDHymns.com