Propior Deo (6.4.6.4.6.4.)

Published in “The Hymnary”, Novello, 1872. The tune appears in some hymn books as “Aspiration”.

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee;
   E’en though it be a cross
   That raiseth me,
   Still all my song shall be,
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee.

2 Though, like the wanderer,
   The sun gone down,
   Darkness comes over me,
   My rest a stone;
   Yet in my dreams I’d be
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee.

3 There let my way appear
   Steps into heav’n,
   All that Thou sendest me
   In mercy given,
   Angels to beckon me
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
   Bright with Thy praise
   Out of my stony griefs
   Bethel I’ll raise;
   So by my woes to be
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
   Cleaving the sky,
   Sun, moon and stars forgot,
   Upwards I fly,
   Still all my song shall be,
   Nearer, my God, to Thee,
   Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Sarah Flower Adams, 1841.