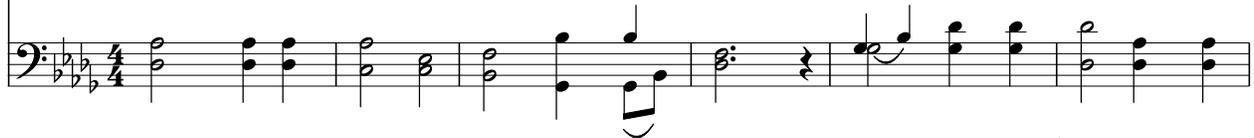


Nearer, Still Nearer

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1898



1. Near-er, still near-er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior— so
 2. Near-er, still near-er, no - thing I bring, Naught as an off - r'ing to
 3. Near-er, still near-er, Lord, to be Thine! Sin, with its fol - lies, I
 4. Near-er, still near-er, while life shall last. Till safe in glo - ry my



pre - cious Thou art! Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast.
 Je - sus, my king; On - ly my sin - ful, now con - trite heart.
 glad - ly re - sign, All of its plea - sures, pomp and its pride,
 an - chor is cast; Through end - less ag - es ev - er to be



Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest"; Shel - ter me safe in that
 Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part. Grant me the cleans - ing Thy
 Give me but Je - sus, my Lord, cru - ci - fied. Give me but Je - sus, my
 Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee; Near - er, my Sav - ior, still



"Ha - ven of Rest."
 blood doth im - part.
 Lord, cru - ci - fied.
 near - er to Thee!

