



be a cross That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
send-est me, In mer-cy given; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my
ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my
stars for-got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my




God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!



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O, for a Closer Walk!

Manoah. C.M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

HENRY W. GREATORIX's "Collection," Boston, 1851



1. O, for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame,
2. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove! re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;
3. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - ory still!
4. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,




A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.

