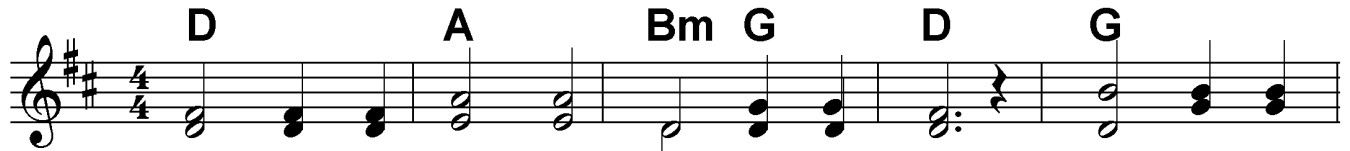


Nearer, Still Nearer

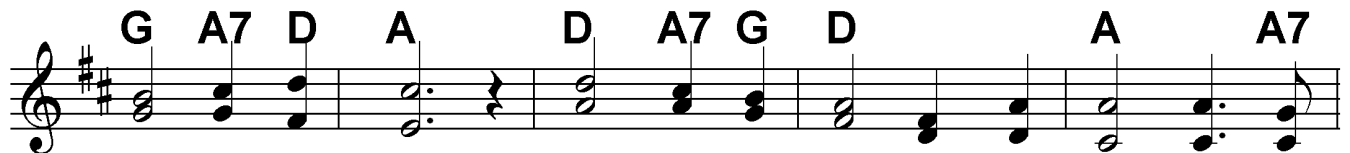
Words and music by Lelia N. (Mrs. C. H.) Morris, 1898



1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me my
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its
4. Near - er, stil near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in



Sav - ior, so pre - cious Thou art. Fold me, O fold me
 of - fring to Je - sus, my King— On - ly my sin - ful,
 fol - lies I glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleas - ures,
 glor - ry my an - chor is cast; Through end - less a - ges,



close to Thy breast; Shel - ter me safe in that ha - ven of
 now con - trite heart; Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im -
 pomp and its pride; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord, cru - ci -
 ev - er to be Near - er my Sav - ior, still near - er to



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