Nearer, Still Nearer

"A better hope is introduced, by which we draw near to God." (Heb. 7:19)

LELA N. MORRIS

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-iour, so pre-cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me

2. Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, Naught as an fol-lies I glad-ly re-sign; All of its plea-sures,

3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its glo-ry my an-chor is cast; Thro' end-less ages,

4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in close to Thy breast, Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest, now con-trite heart; Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part,

Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest. Grant me the cleans-ing Thy blood doth im-part.

Nearer, still nearer to Thee.

Nearer, my Sav-iour, still nearer to Thee.

Pr. Marcelo Augusto de Carvalho