

Nearer, Still Nearer

Verse

D A B7 G D

Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart,
 Near - er, still near - er, no - thing I bring,
 Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine!
 Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last.

G D Bm E A

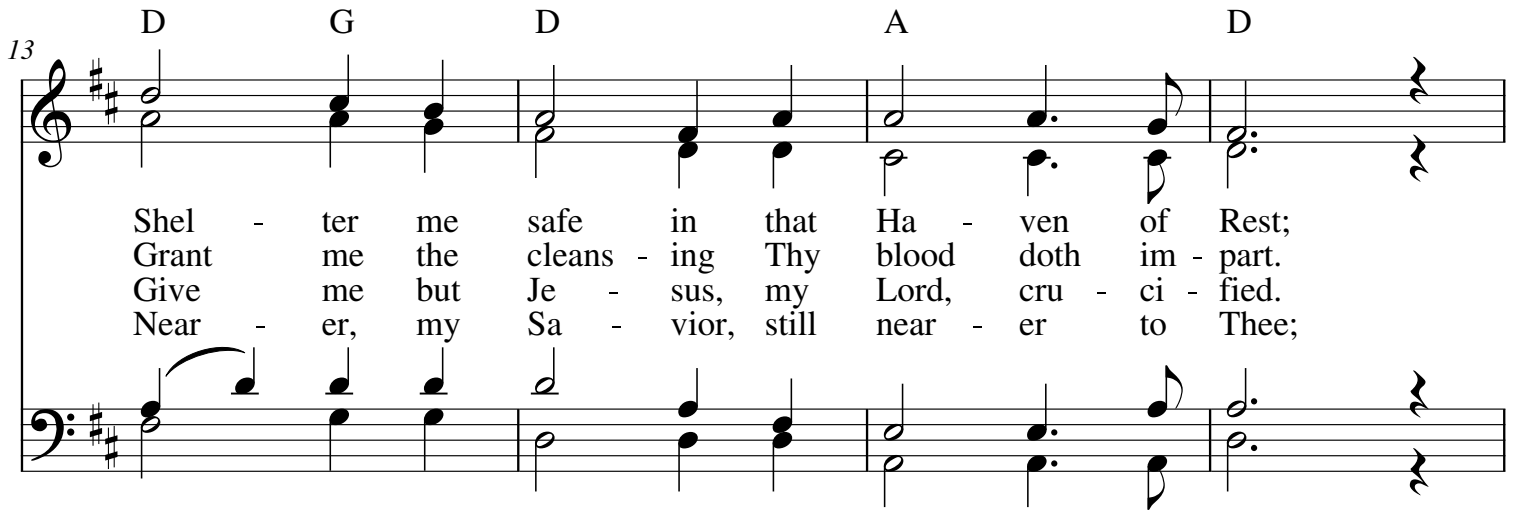
Draw me, my Sav - ior— so pre - cious Thou art!
 Naught as an of - fering to Je - sus, my king;
 Sin, with its fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign,
 Till safe in glo - ry my an - chor is cast;

D A D G A

Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast.
 On - ly my sin - ful, now con - trite heart.
 All of its plea - sures, pomp and its pride,
 Through end - less a - ges e - ver to be

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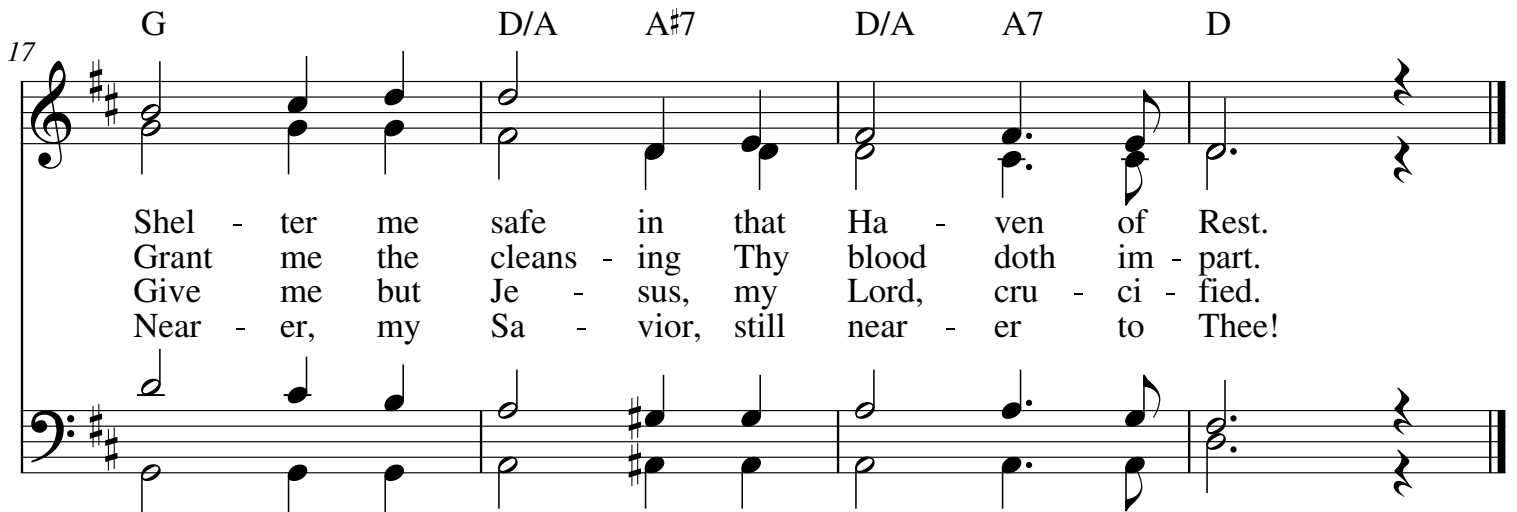
D G D A D



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

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G D/A A#7 D/A A7 D



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