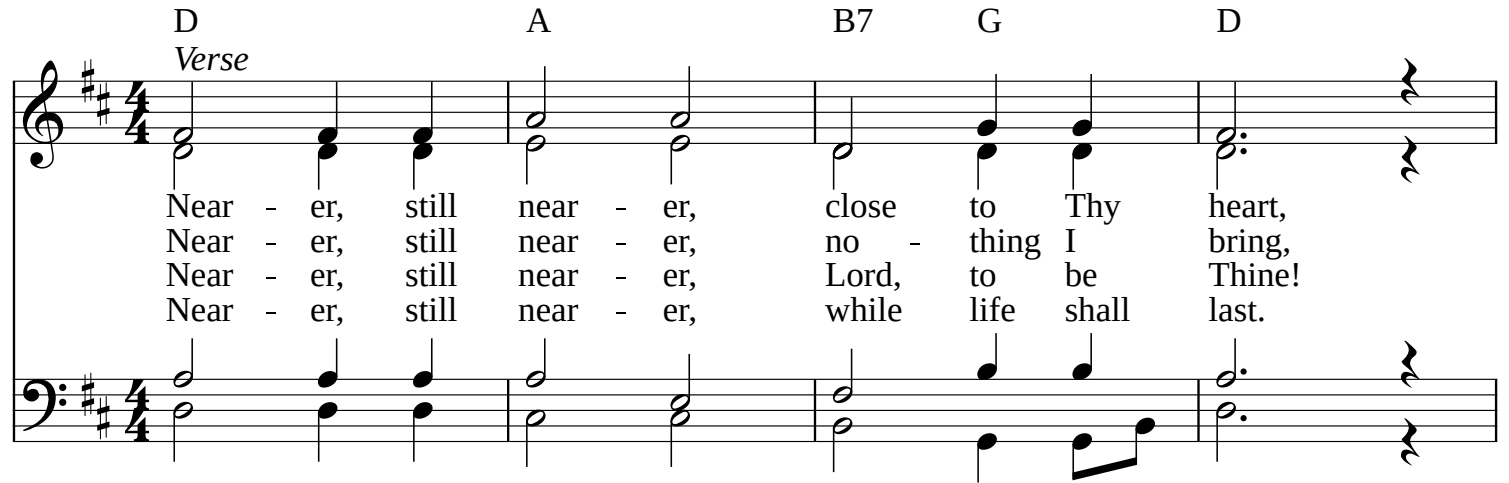


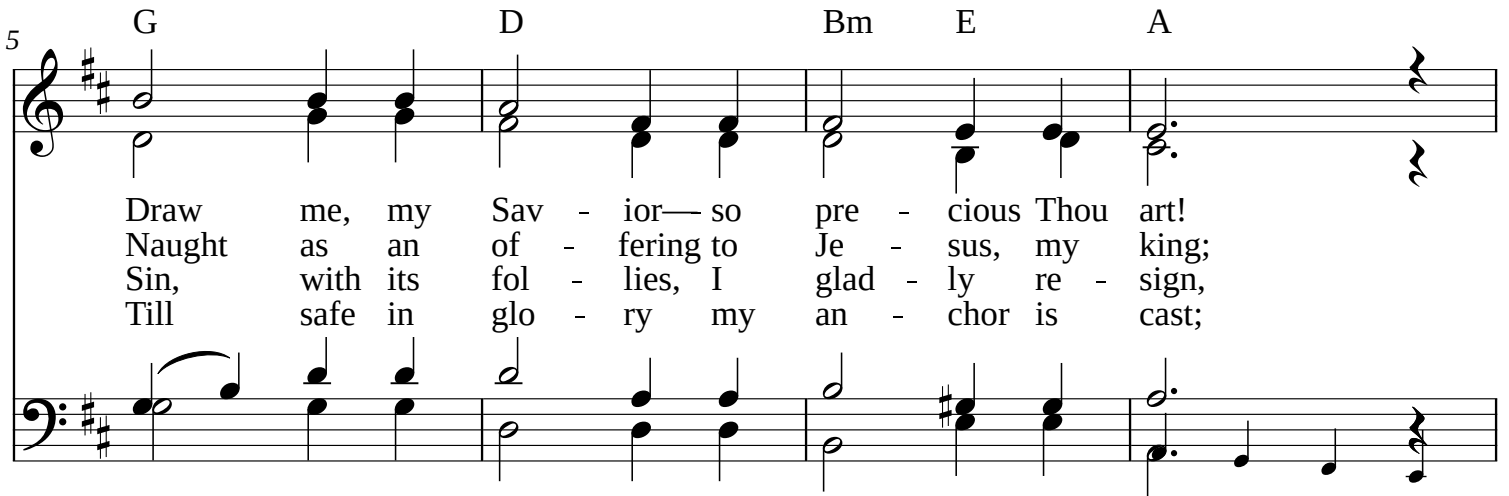
# Nearer, Still Nearer

D Verse A B7 G D



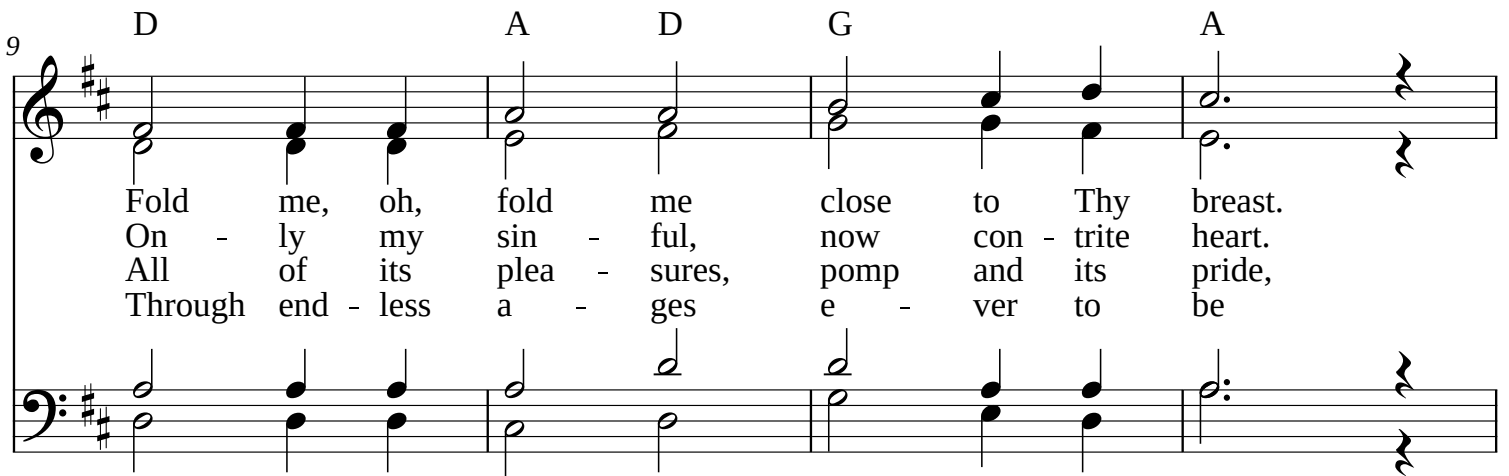
Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart,  
 Near - er, still near - er, no - thing I bring,  
 Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine!  
 Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last.

5 G D Bm E A



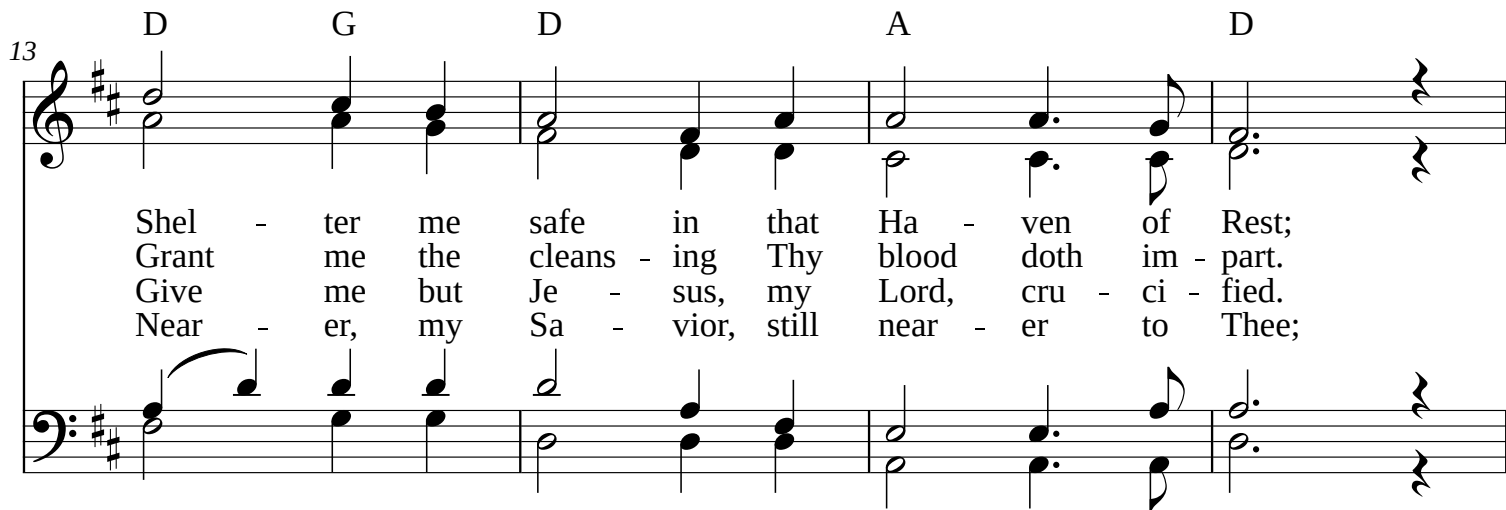
Draw me, my Sav - ior— so pre - cious Thou art!  
 Naught as an of - fering to Je - sus, my king;  
 Sin, with its fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign,  
 Till safe in glo - ry my an - chor is cast;

9 D A D G A



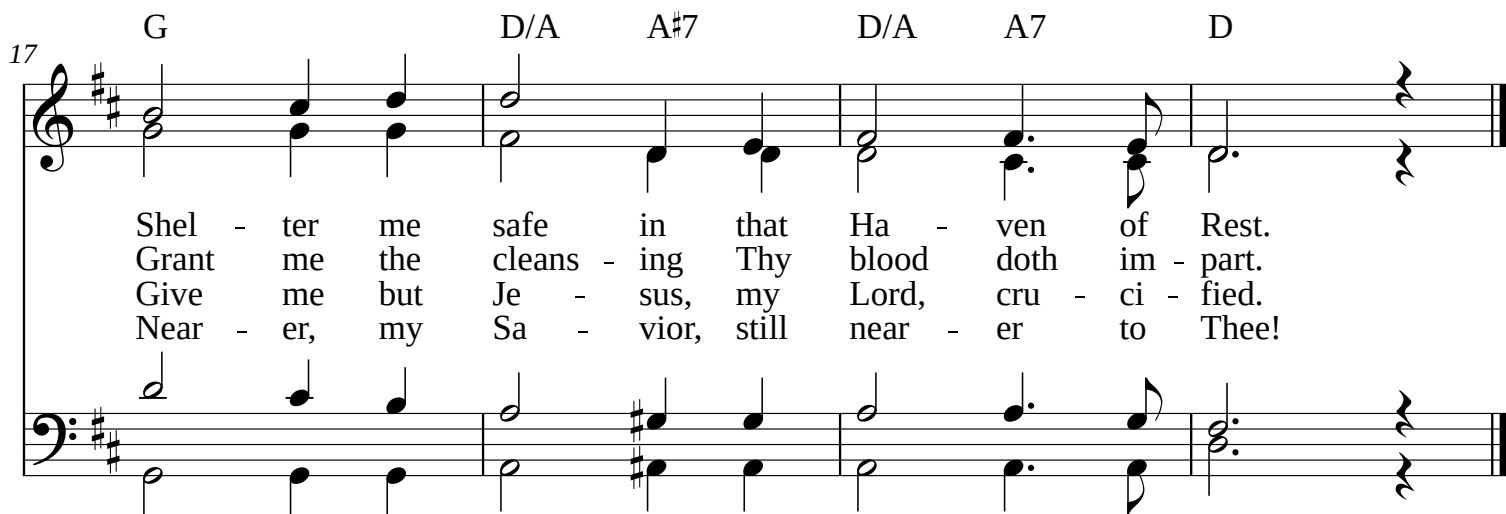
Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast.  
 On - ly my sin - ful, now con - trite heart.  
 All of its plea - sures, pomp and its pride,  
 Through end - less a - ges e - ver to be

13



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;

17



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!