

Nearer, still nearer

Text und Musik: Leila M. Morris (1862–1929)

Chorsatz: Jürgen Ochs 2011

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1. – 3. Nea - rer, still nea - rer, { close to Thy heart, draw me, my Sav - ior, so pre - cious Thou
Lord, to be Thine, sin with its fol - lies I glad - ly re -
while life shall last; till safe in glo - ry my an - chor is

A

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art. Fold me, oh, fold me close to Thy breast. Shel - ter me safe in that
sign, all of its plea - sures, pomp and its pride. Give me but Je - sus, my
cast; through end-less ag - es, ev - er to be: Sa - ior, still

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ha - ven of rest, shel - ter me safe in that ha - ven of rest.
Lord, cru - ci - fied, give me but Je - sus, my Lord, cru - ci - fied. A - men.
nea - rer to Thee, nea - rer, my Sav - ior, still nea - rer to Thee. A - men.

1. Näher, noch näher, dicht an dein Herz,
nimm mich, mein Erlöser, so teuer bist du.
Ziehe mich dicht an deine Brust.
Gib mir sicheren Schutz in diesem Hafen der Ruhe.
2. Näher, noch näher, Herr, um Dein zu sein.
Aller Sünde mit ihren Torheiten widersage ich gern,
all ihrer Freude, Prunk und Stolz.
Gib mir, mein Herr, nur Jesus, den Gekreuzigten.
3. Näher, noch näher, während das Leben andauert,
bis mein Anker sicher in Herrlichkeit ausgeworfen ist;
durch die endlosen Gezeiten ewig zu sein:
Näher, noch näher, mein Retter, zu dir. Amen.