One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ST. BRIDE

| l, - | m, - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
One sweetly solemn thought Comes

| s, - d - m - r - | d - - - - - m - |
to me o'er and o'er,— Near-

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - f, - m, - m - |
er my home to day am I Than

| l, - r - d - t, - | l, - - - - - |
e'er I've been be- fore;

The other verses

2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer to-day the great white throne;
Nearer the crystal sea;

3 Nearer the bound of life
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross;
Nearer to gain the crown.

4 But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the night,
There rolls the silent, unknown stream
That leads at last to light.

5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I to-day am nearer home,
Nearer than now I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust;
Strengthen my spirit's faith;
Nor let me stand at last alone
Upon the shore of death.

Tune ST. BRIDE by Samuel Howard (died undefined); words by Phoebe Cary (1824–1871). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.