

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

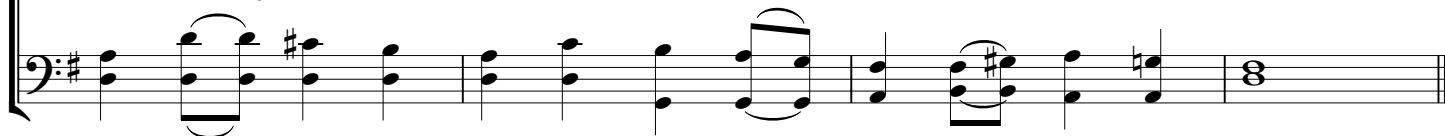
*Now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed. Rom. 13:11
In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. Jn. 14:2*



1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life Where bur - dens are laid down;
4. But ly - ing dark be - tween Wind - ing down through the night,
5. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strength - en my pow'r of faith!
6. Be Thee near when my feet Are slip - ping o'er the brink;



Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near - er to - day, the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
Near - er to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
Is the deep and un - known stream To be crossed ere we reach the light.
Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death.
For it may be I'm near - er home, Near - er now than I think.



WORDS: Phoebe Cary, 1852. MUSIC: "Dulce Domum"; Robert S. Ambrose, 1876. Public Domain.