

HON #125. Nearer, Still Nearer

Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart,  
Draw me, my Saviour– so precious Thou art;  
Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast;  
:: Shelter me safe in that “Haven of Rest.” ::

Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring,  
Naught as an offering to Jesus my King:  
Only my sinful, now contrite heart;  
:: Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart. ::

Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine;  
Sin, with its follies, I gladly resign–  
All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride;  
:: Give me but Jesus, my Lord crucified. ::

Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last,  
Till all its struggles and trials are past;  
Then through eternity, ever I'll be  
:: Nearer, my Saviour, still nearer to Thee. ::

HON #113. For You and for Me

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling–  
Calling for you and for me.  
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,  
Watching for you and for me.

“Come home, come home,  
Ye who are weary, come home”;  
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,  
Calling, “O sinner, come home!”

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading–  
Pleading for you and for me?  
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,  
Mercies for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing–  
Passing from you and from me.  
Shadows are gathering, night is soon coming,  
Coming for you and for me.

Oh, for the wonderful love He has promised–  
Promised for you and for me.  
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,  
Pardon for you and for me.

HON #78. Lead Me On

Saviour, I will gladly follow  
In the way Thy feet have trod;  
Other ways will end in darkness;  
Thou wilt lead me home to God.

Lead me on! O lead me on,  
In the way Thy feet have trod;  
Saviour, lead me home to God.

How I love to trace His footsteps  
Over every vale and hill,  
Gladly yielding full surrender  
To the Father's blessèd will.

Though I know not what awaits me,  
Yet I will not shrink nor fear;  
Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel,  
To my mind Thy way make clear.

Precious thought- His hand is leading,  
Though ahead I cannot see;  
Precious thought- His heart is planning  
All that's good and best for me.

