

Still Closer

Bessie Jordan, 1899.

Powell Fithian.

I'm saved, O Lord, yes praise Thy name!

I would with trumpet voice proclaim

The blessed news! But I would be

Drawn daily closer, Lord, to Thee.

Refrain

Closer still, yes, closer still.

Ever closer, Lord, to Thee,

Blessed Savior, I would be;

And according to Thy will,

More like Thee I fain would be.

Draw me so close that I may hear

When Thou wouldst whisper in my ear;

So close that thro' all earthly noise

I clearly hear my Savior's voice.

Refrain

O glorious Sun, I'd gaze on Thee,

Till I no other object see;

And yet would plead, if 'tis Thy will,

Draw me a little closer still.

Refrain

No other prayer my soul can learn,

For Thee alone my soul doth yearn;

My prayer throughout eternity,

A little closer, Lord, to Thee.

Refrain