

Close To Thee

Fanny J. Crosby
Stanzas 3-11, incl., by P. G., Jr.

Silas J. Vail
Arr by A. M.

1.) Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me; All a -
 2.) Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be; Glad - ly
 3.) Thou didst take the cup of suff - ring, Pray - ing in Geth - sem - a - ne; In the
 4.) Thou didst bear to Cal - v'ry's moun - tain, Cross, and stripes, and thorns for me; Let me
 5.) Tast - ing death for ev - 'ry mor - tal, By God's grace, on Cal - va - ry; Shar - ing

long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 sor - row of Thine hou - 'r, Sav - iour, let me watch with Thee. Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to
 on that fate - ful jour - ney, Sav - iour, bear Thy cross with Thee.
 there Thy cru - ci - fi - xion, Sav - iour, let me die with Thee.

Thee, close to Thee; All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 In the sor - row of Thine hou - 'r, Sav - iour, let me watch with Thee.
 Let me on that fate - ful jour - ney, Sav - iour, bear Thy cross with Thee.
 Shar - ing there Thy cru - ci - fi - xion, Sav - iour, let me die with Thee.

6. Dead to sin, I am now buried,
 From its curse forever free;
 ||:Buried with Thee in baptism,
 Saviour, let me rest with Thee.:||

7. Planted with Thee in Thy dying,
 Risen like Thee I shall be;
 ||:By the Father's might and glory,
 Saviour, let me rise with Thee.:||

8. Dead to Law, and its dominion,
 Under grace I am now free;
 ||:In the new life of Thy Spirit,
 Saviour, let me walk with Thee.:||

9. Things above, I am now seeking,
 Life is hid in God with Thee;
 ||:In the heav'nlies with the blessed,
 Saviour, let me sit with Thee.:||

10. Blessed hope, I 'wait Thy coming,
 In a moment changed I'll be;
 ||:Should I sooner end my journey,
 Saviour, let me sleep in Thee.:||

11. Brought with Thee in resurrection,
 Raised to meet Thee in the air;
 ||:Immortality's perfection,
 Saviour, let me with Thee share.:||

12. Lead me through the vale of shadows,
 Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
 ||:Then the gate of life eternal,
 May I enter, Lord, with Thee.:||