

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Phoebe Cary

Arr. from Nevin, by D. B. Towner

1.) One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2.) Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny 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 thro' the night,
5.) E'en now, per - chance my feet Are slip - ping on the brink;
6.) Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strength - en my pow'r of faith!

5 I'm near - er home to - day Than e'er I've been be - fore.
6 Near - er the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
7 Near - er to leave the cross Near - er to gain the crown.
8 There rolls the un - known stream That leads at last to light.
9 And I am near - er home, Near - er than now I think.
Nor let me stand a - lone Up - on the shore of death.

10 I'm near - er home to - day, I'm near - er home to - day, Than e'er I've been be - fore.
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