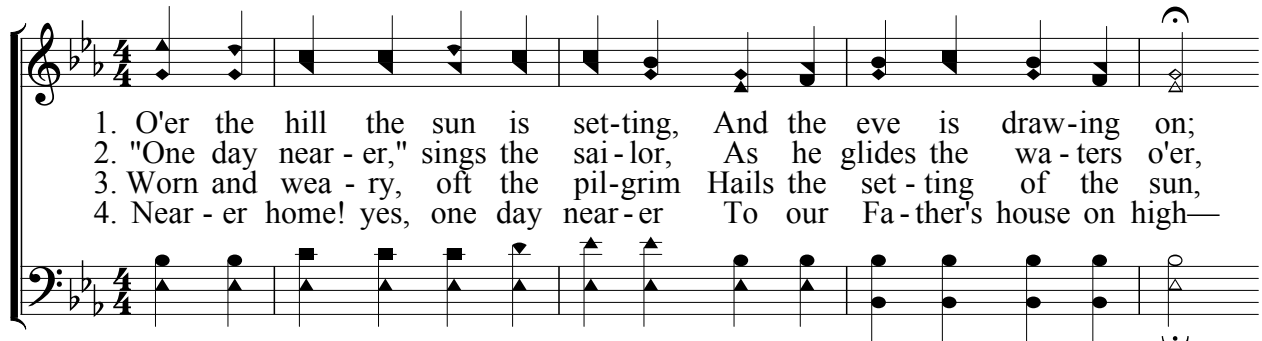


# Nearer Home

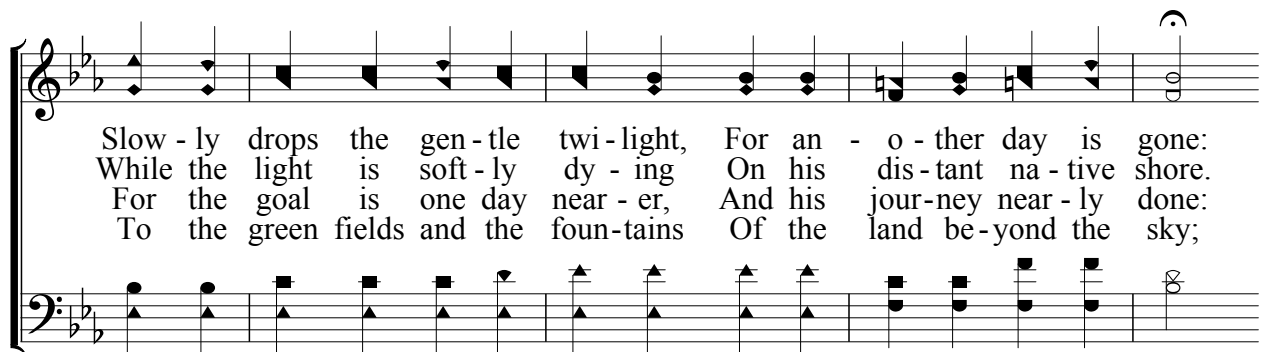
Unknown ≤ 1843

Ada Rose Gibbs 1900

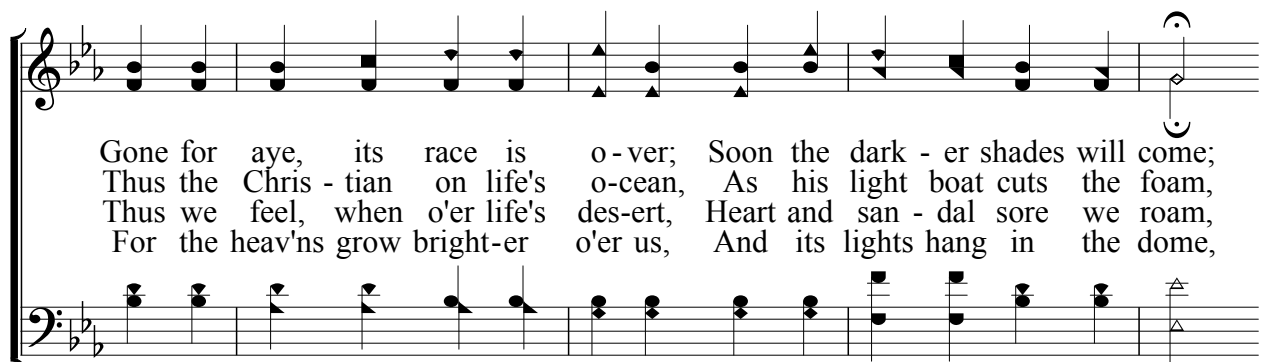
*Romans 13:11 "And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."*



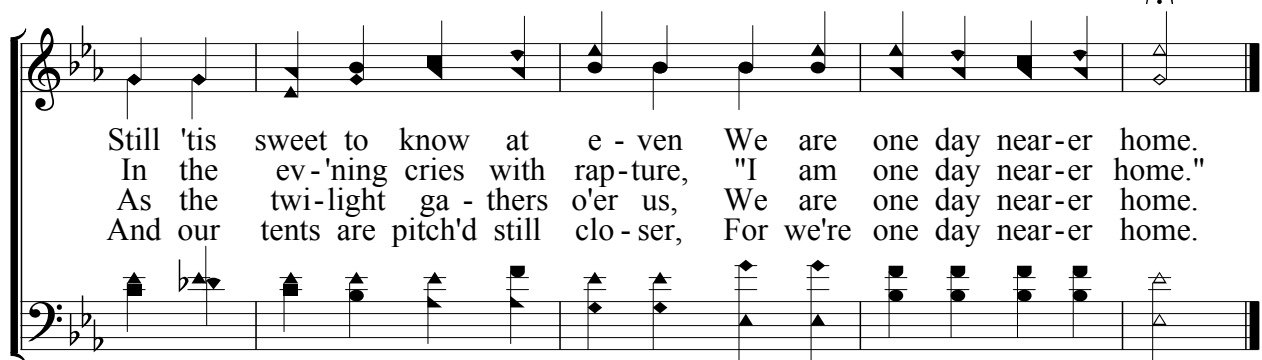
1. O'er the hill the sun is set-ting, And the eve is draw-ing on;  
2. "One day near - er," sings the sai-lor, As he glides the wa - ters o'er,  
3. Worn and wea - ry, oft the pil-grim Hails the set - ting of the sun,  
4. Near - er home! yes, one day near - er To our Fa - ther's house on high—



Slow - ly drops the gen - tle twi - light, For an - o - ther day is gone:  
While the light is soft - ly dy - ing On his dis - tant na - tive shore.  
For the goal is one day near - er, And his jour - ney near - ly done:  
To the green fields and the foun - tains Of the land be - yond the sky;



Gone for aye, its race is o - ver; Soon the dark - er shades will come;  
Thus the Chris - tian on life's o - cean, As his light boat cuts the foam,  
Thus we feel, when o'er life's des - ert, Heart and san - dal sore we roam,  
For the heav'n's grow bright - er o'er us, And its lights hang in the dome,



Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven We are one day near - er home.  
In the ev - 'ning cries with rap - ture, "I am one day near - er home."  
As the twi - light ga - thers o'er us, We are one day near - er home.  
And our tents are pitch'd still clo - ser, For we're one day near - er home.