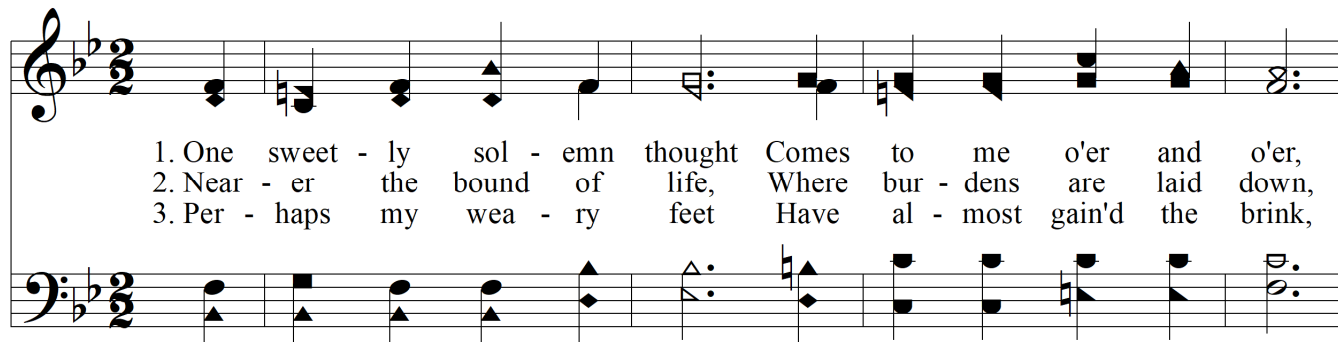
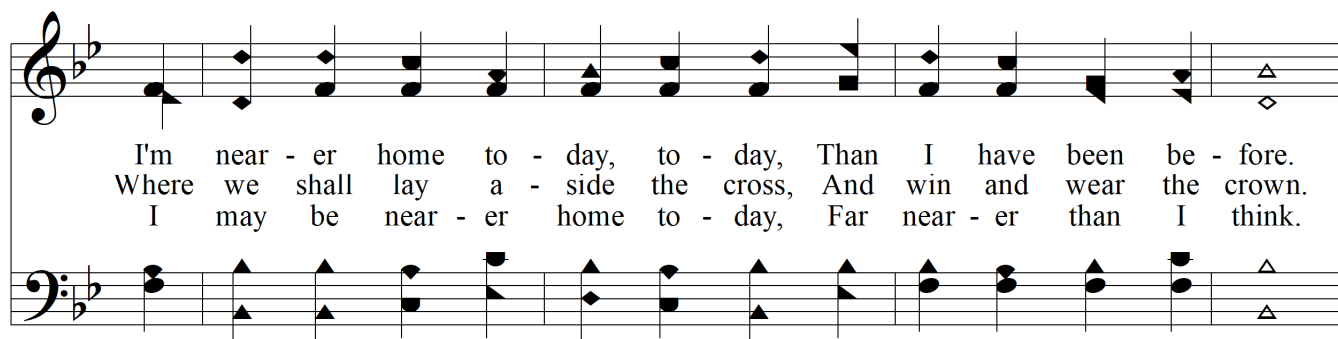


One Sweetly Solemn Thought

CARY C. M. D. with Refrain.



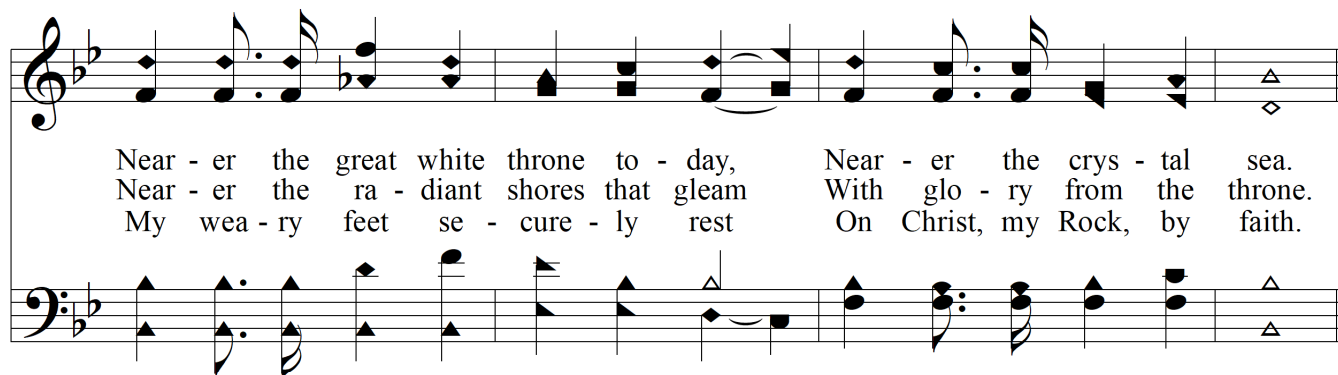
1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er,
2. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down,
3. Per - haps my wea - ry feet Have al - most gain'd the brink,



I'm near - er home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.
Where we shall lay a - side the cross, And win and wear the crown.
I may be near - er home to - day, Far near - er than I think.



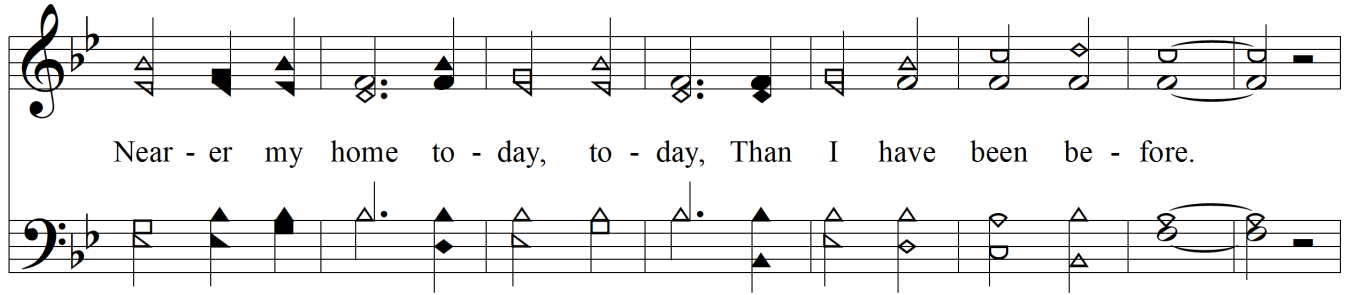
Near - er my Fa - ther's home, Where man - y man - sions be;
Near - er death's si - lent stream, That winds 'mid shades un - known,
Fa - ther, per - fect my trust, To feel in life or death,



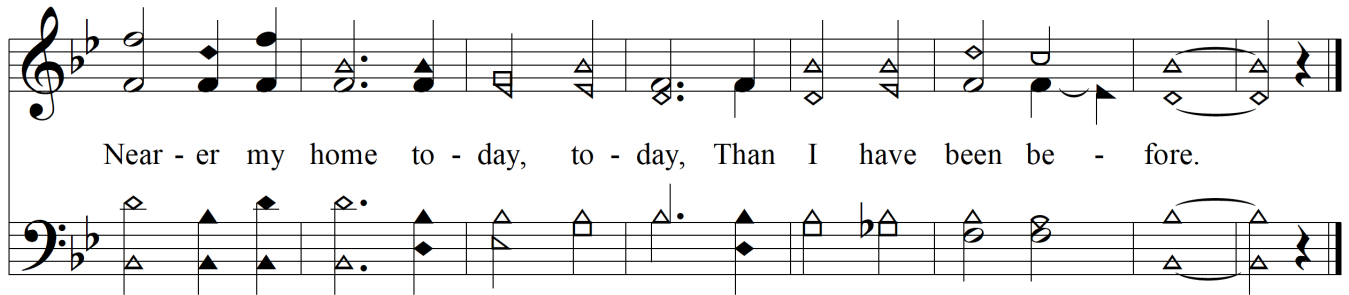
Near - er the great white throne to - day, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
Near - er the ra - diant shores that gleam With glo - ry from the throne.
My wea - ry feet se - cure - ly rest On Christ, my Rock, by faith.

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Refrain



Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.



Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.