

We Are Nearing

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1892, alt.

John Robson Sweney

♩=100



1. We are drift - ing toward the wa - ters Of a calm and tran - quil sea,
2. We are drift - ing from the sor - rows That for us will soon be o'er;
3. We are drift - ing from the sha - dows In - to pure and per - fect day;
4. Oh, the morn - ing and the meet - ing, When our hap - py souls shall rest,



And we soon shall an - chor safe - ly In that port we long to see.
We are drift - ing from the tri - als That will vex the heart no more.
'Tis the Sav - ior guides our ves - sel, And His pre - sence cheers our way.
By the fount of life e - ter - nal, With the ran - somed ev - er blest.



Refrain



We are near - ing, we are near - ing, Near - ing the gold - en
We are near - ing, near - ing, we are near - ing, near - ing,



strand; We are near - ing, we are near - ing,
We are near - ing, near - ing, we are near - ing, near - ing,



Near - ing the soul's bright land.

