

# I Am Thine, O Lord

## DRAW ME NEARER

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Wiliam H. Doane, 1832-1915

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to  
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di -  
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I  
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row

me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be  
vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, And my  
spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com -  
sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

Refrain

7  
clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er; near-er, bless-ed Lord,  
will be lost in Thine.  
mune as friend with friend!  
rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er

To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

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near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side. A - Men.