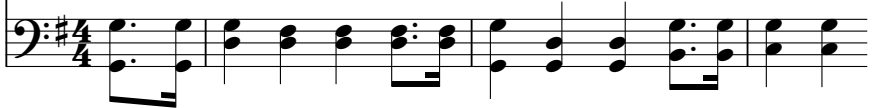


I Am Thine, O Lord



1 I am thine, O Lord—I have heard thy voice, and it told thy
2 Con - se - crate me now to thy ser - vice, Lord, by the power of
3 O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour that be - fore thy
4 There are depths of love that I can - not know till I cross the

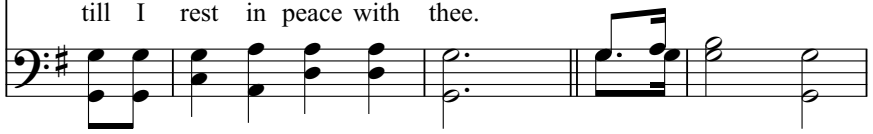


love to me; but I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, when I kneel in prayer and with thee, my God,
nar - row sea; there are heights of joy that I may not reach



and be clo - ser drawn to thee.
and my will be lost in thine.
I com - mune as friend with friend.
till I rest in peace with thee.

Draw me nea - rer,



nea - rer, bles - sed Lord, to the cross where thou hast died; draw me



nea - rer, nea - rer, nea - rer, bles - sed Lord, to thy



pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

