I Am Thine, O Lord

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, and it said, "I will be with thee always; I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee." And I will give thee the treasures of darkness, and hidden riches of secret places. To me, who is so little, the Lord gives a song of gladness. How precious are thy thoughts to me, how vast is thy wisdom! My soul is filled with joy, for thou art with me, O Lord. Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the cross where thou hast died. Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to thy precious, bleeding side.

2. Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord, by the blood of thy cross. Let me be a lamp to shine in the darkness of sin. My heart is pure, O Lord, and I will walk in thy ways. Thine are the heights of joy that I cannot know till I told my love to thee; but I long to rise in the power of grace divine; let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, and my will be lost in thine. My God, I commune as friend with friend! May not reach till I rest in peace with thee.

3. O the pure delight of a single hour that befriends my heart! There are depths of love that I cannot know till I arms of faith and be closer drawn to thee. Steadfast hope, and my will be lost in thine. Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend! May not reach till I rest in peace with thee.

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know till I heard the voice of Christ who said, "I am the risen One." The love of Christ fills me with joy. How precious are thy thoughts to me, how vast is thy wisdom! My soul is filled with joy, for thou art with me, O Lord. Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the cross where thou hast died. Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to thy precious, bleeding side.

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