I Am Thine, O Lord

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, and it
   told thy love to me; but I long to rise in the
   arms of faith and be closer drawn to thee.
   Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the
   cross where thou hast died. Draw me nearer, nearer,
   nearer, blessed Lord, to thy precious, bleeding side.

2. Consecrate me now to thy service, Lord, by the
   power of grace divine; let my soul look up with a
   steadfast hope, and my will be lost in thine.
   Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the
   cross where thou hast died. Draw me nearer, nearer,
   nearer, blessed Lord, to thy precious, bleeding side.

3. O the pure delight of a single hour that be-
   fore thy throne spend, when I kneel in prayer, and with
   my friend! Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the
   cross where thou hast died. Draw me nearer, nearer,
   nearer, blessed Lord, to thy precious, bleeding side.

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know till I
   cross the narrow sea; there are heights of joy that I
   may not reach till I rest in peace with thee.

   Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, to the
   cross where thou hast died. Draw me nearer, nearer,
   nearer, blessed Lord, to thy precious, bleeding side.

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