I Am Thine, O Lord

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy grace divine; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be drawn to Thee.

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine; Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my heart will be lost in Thine.

3. O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend; When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I come as friend with friend!

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.

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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