

I Am Thine, O Lord

(I Am Thine. P. M. with Refrain)

Fanny J. Crosby

W. Howard Doane

1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the
 pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I

arms of faith, And be clo - ser drawn to Thee.
 stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
 Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend.
 may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

REFRAIN

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

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, wounded side.