

# I Am Thine, O Lord



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. O 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.



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.