

I Am Thine, O Lord

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

love to — me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, And my
 throne I — spend; When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com -
 nar - row — sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

clo - ser drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in thine. Draw me nea - rer, nea - rer, bles - sed
 mune as friend with friend!
 rest in peace with Thee.

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.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
 Tune: William H. Doane, 1832-1915



10 7 10 7 Refrain
 I AM THINE

www.hymnary.org/text/i_am_thine_o_lord_i_have_heard_thy_voice