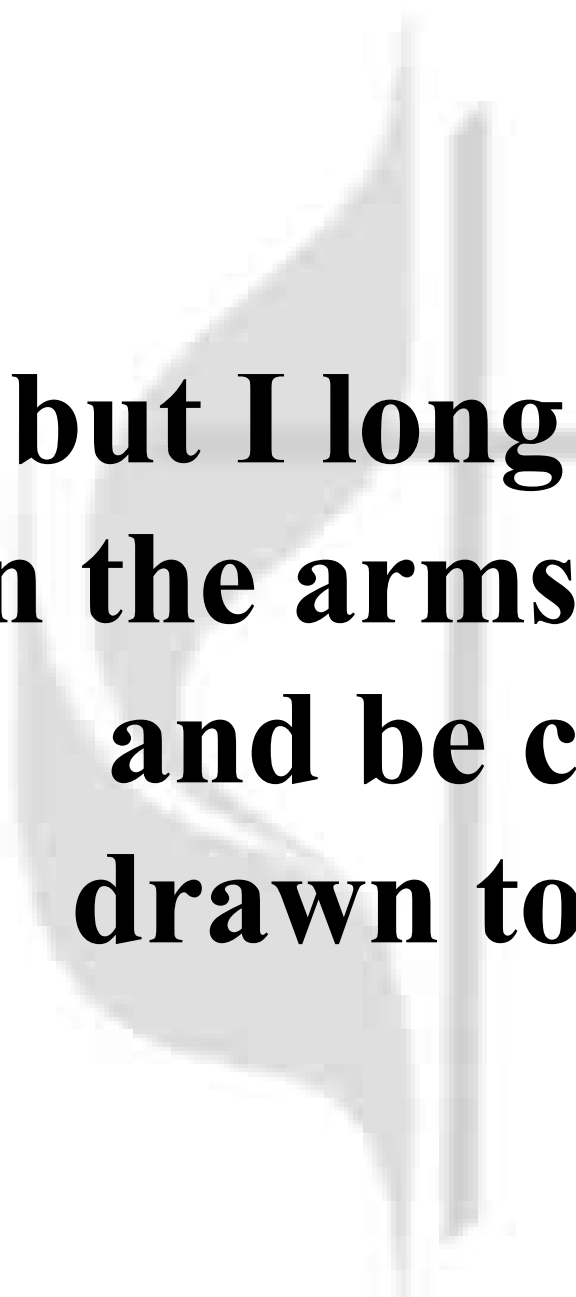


I Am Thine, O Lord

419

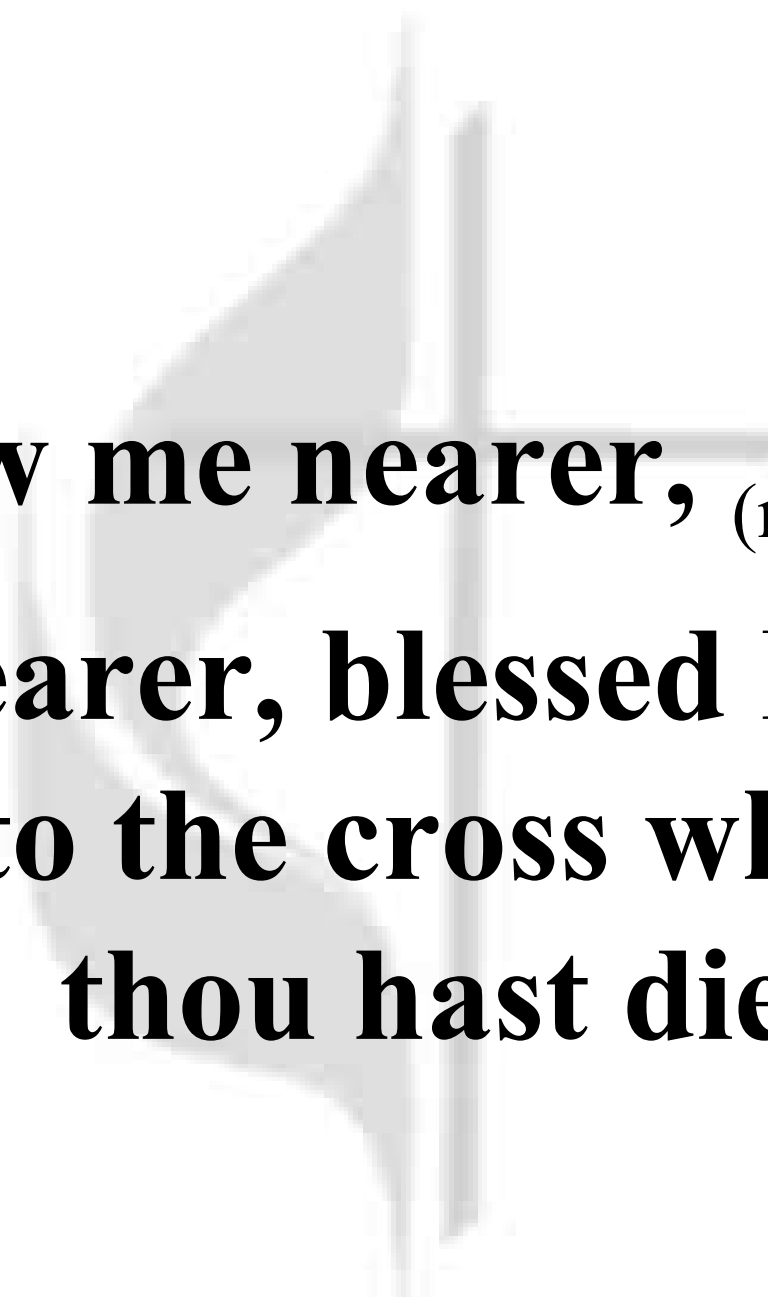
WORDS: Fanny J. Crosby, 1875 (Heb. 10:22)

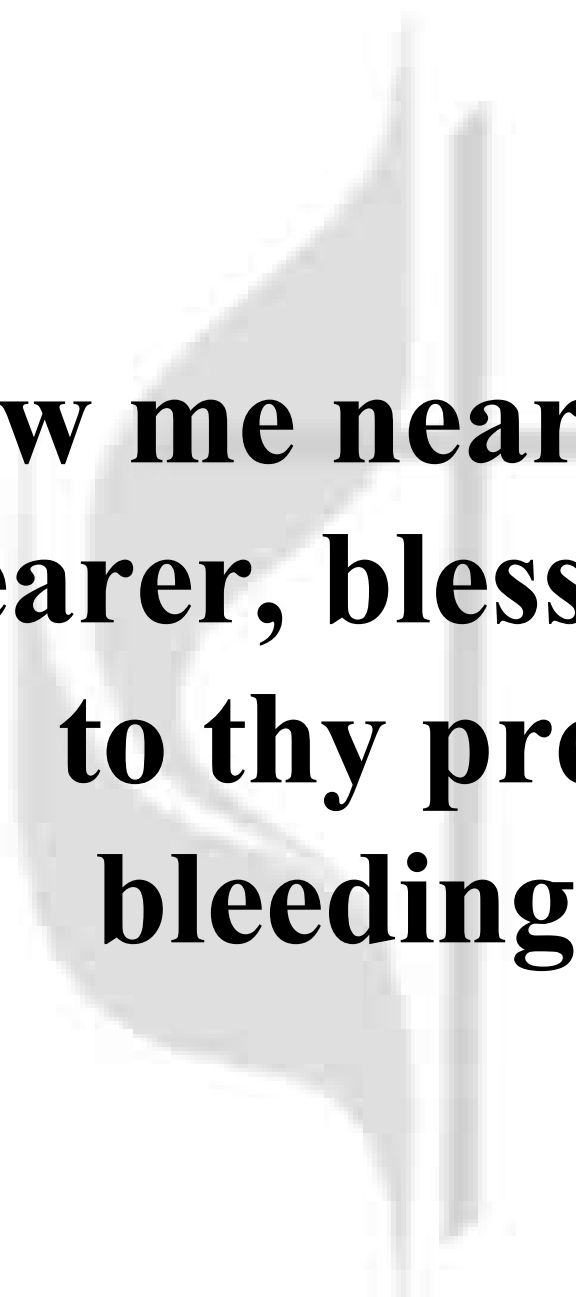
**1. I am thine, O Lord,
I have heard thy voice,
and it told thy
love to me;**



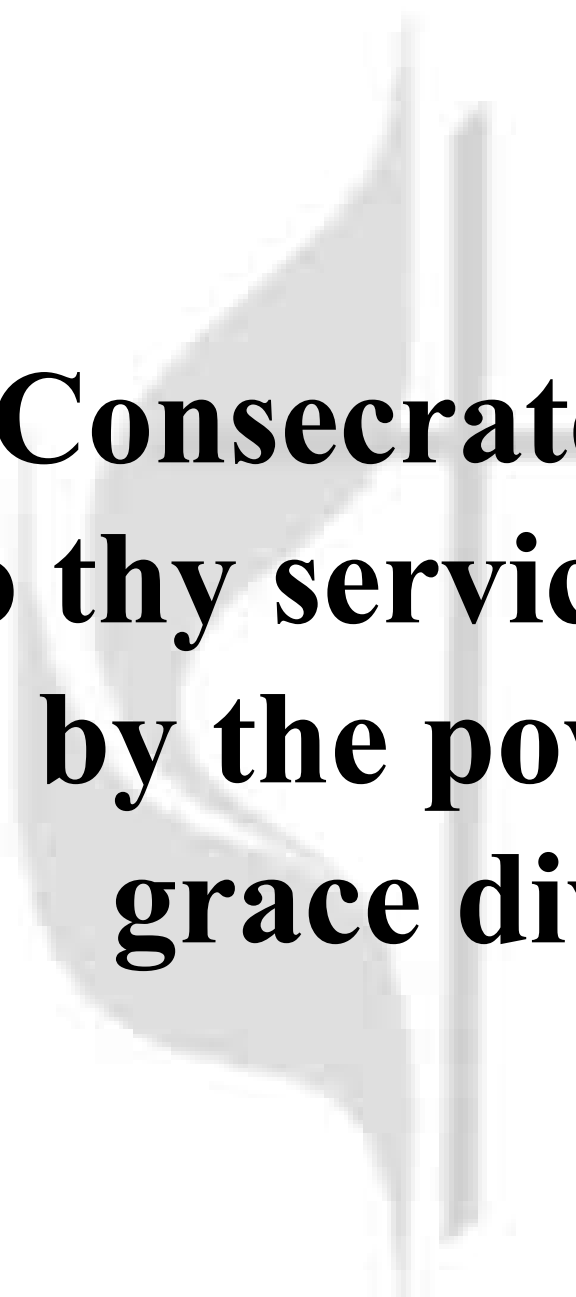
**but I long to rise
in the arms of faith
and be closer
drawn to thee.**

Refrain

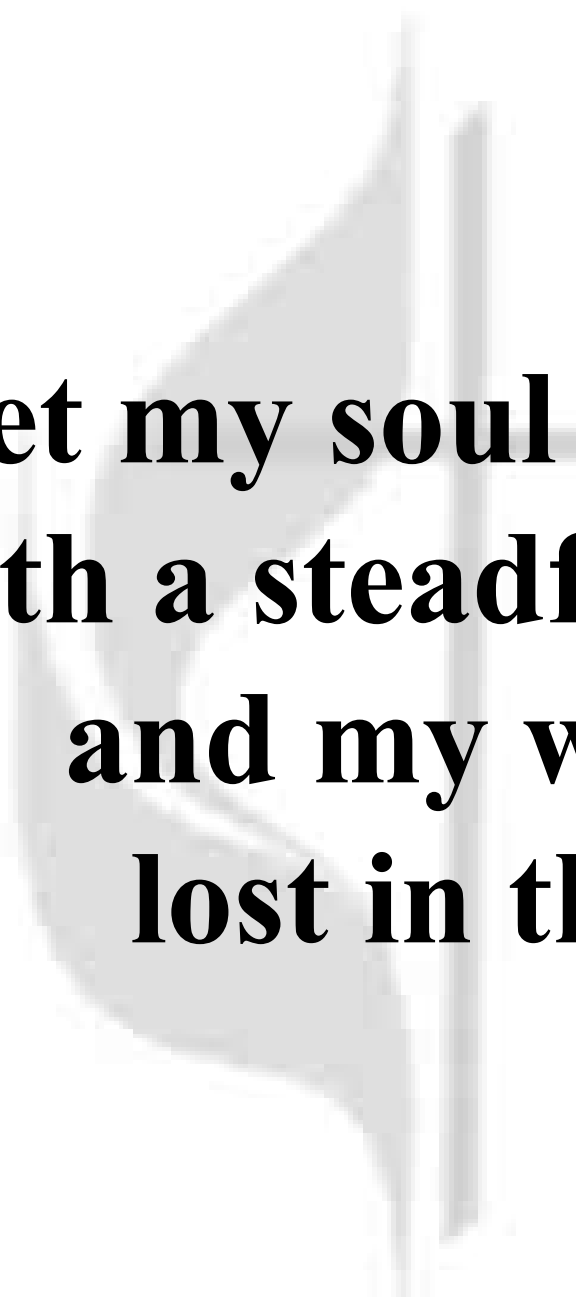
Draw me nearer, (nearer, nearer,) 
nearer, blessed Lord,
to the cross where
thou hast died.



**Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer, blessed Lord,
to thy precious
bleeding side.**

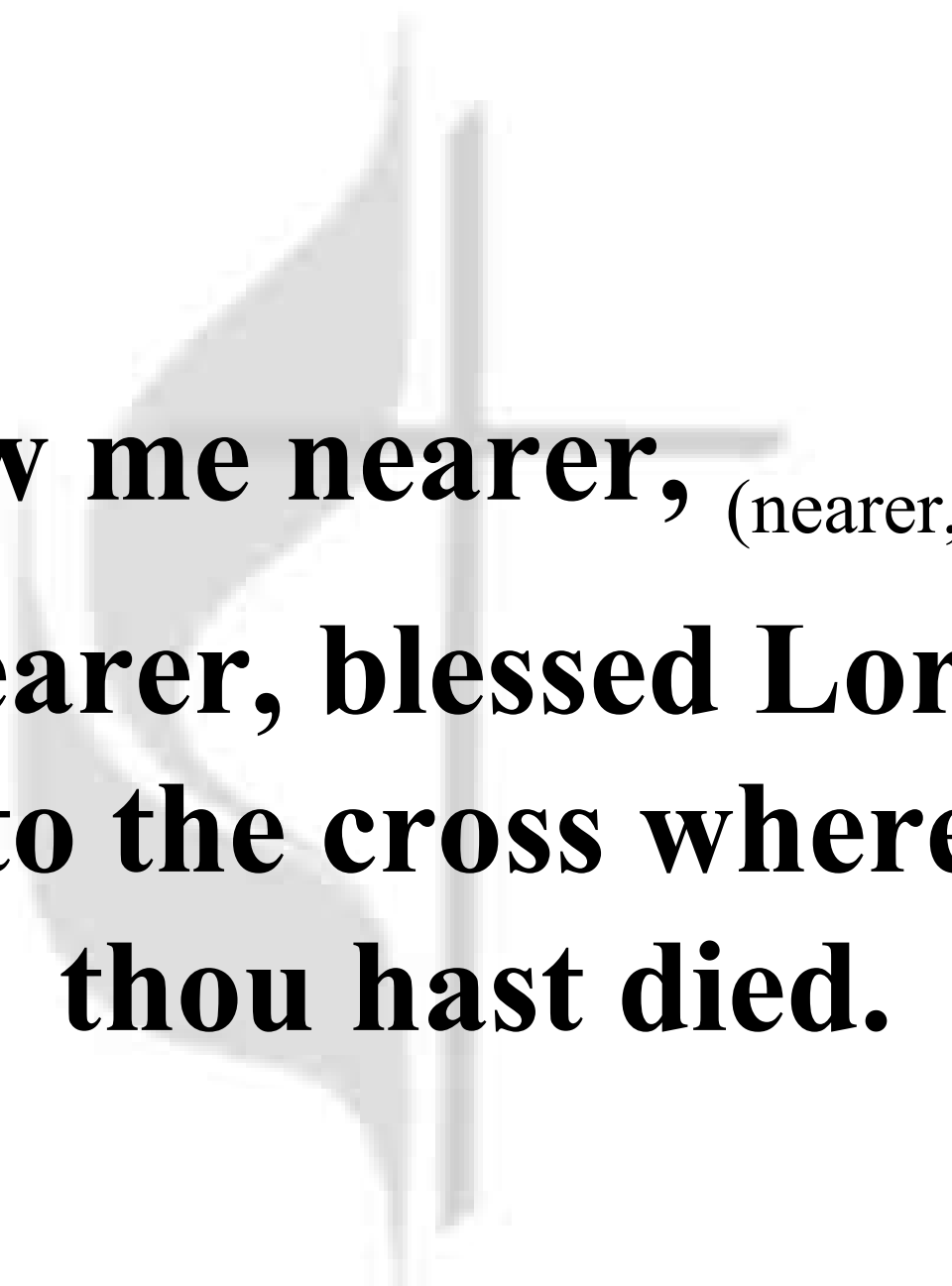


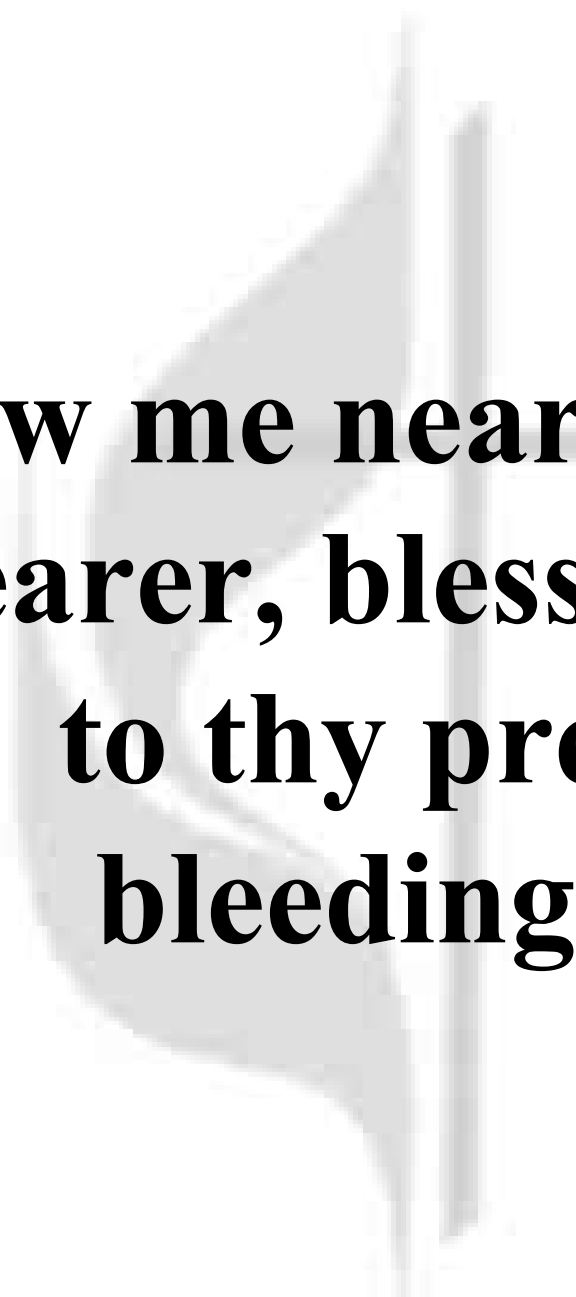
**2. Consecrate me now
to thy service, Lord,
by the power of
grace divine;**



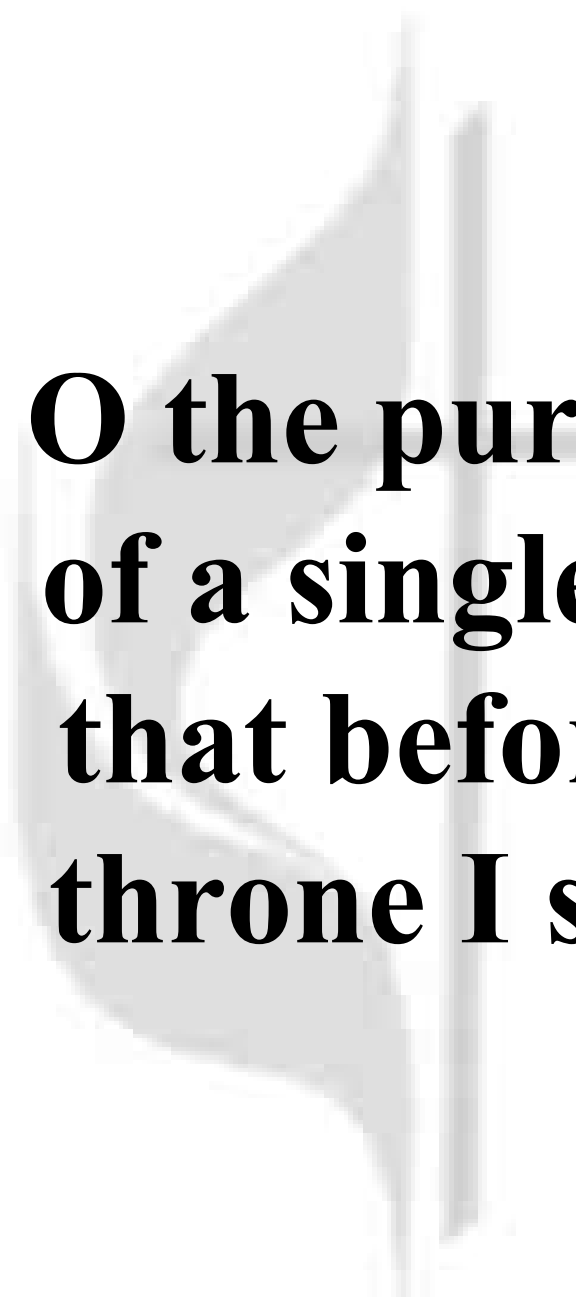
**let my soul look up
with a steadfast hope,
and my will be
lost in thine.**

Refrain


Draw me nearer, (nearer, nearer,) 
nearer, blessed Lord,
to the cross where
thou hast died.



**Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer, blessed Lord,
to thy precious
bleeding side.**



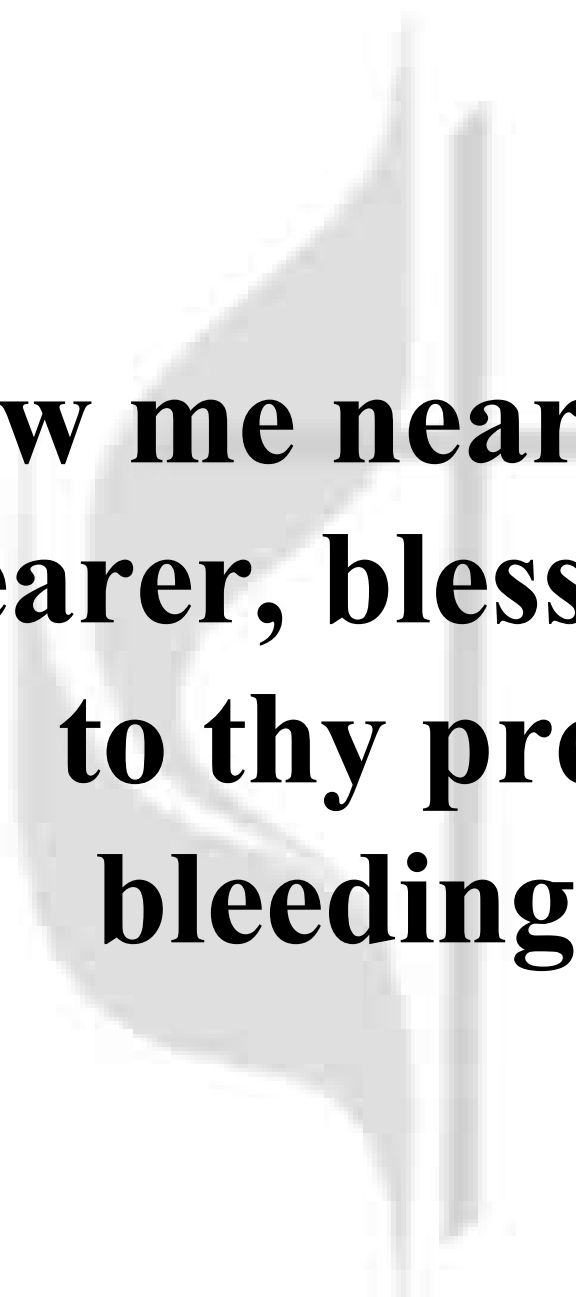
**3. O the pure delight
of a single hour
that before thy
throne I spend,**

A faint, light gray watermark of a flag is visible in the background, positioned behind the text. The flag appears to have a vertical stripe and a triangular section.

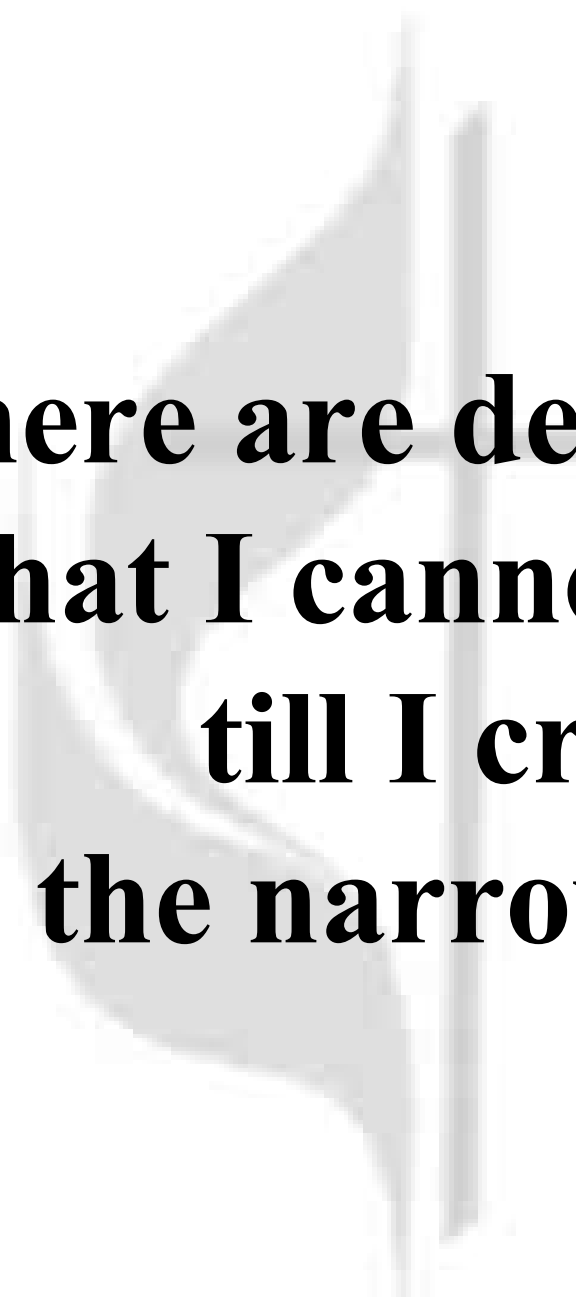
**when I kneel in prayer,
and with thee, my God,
I commune as
friend with friend!**

Refrain

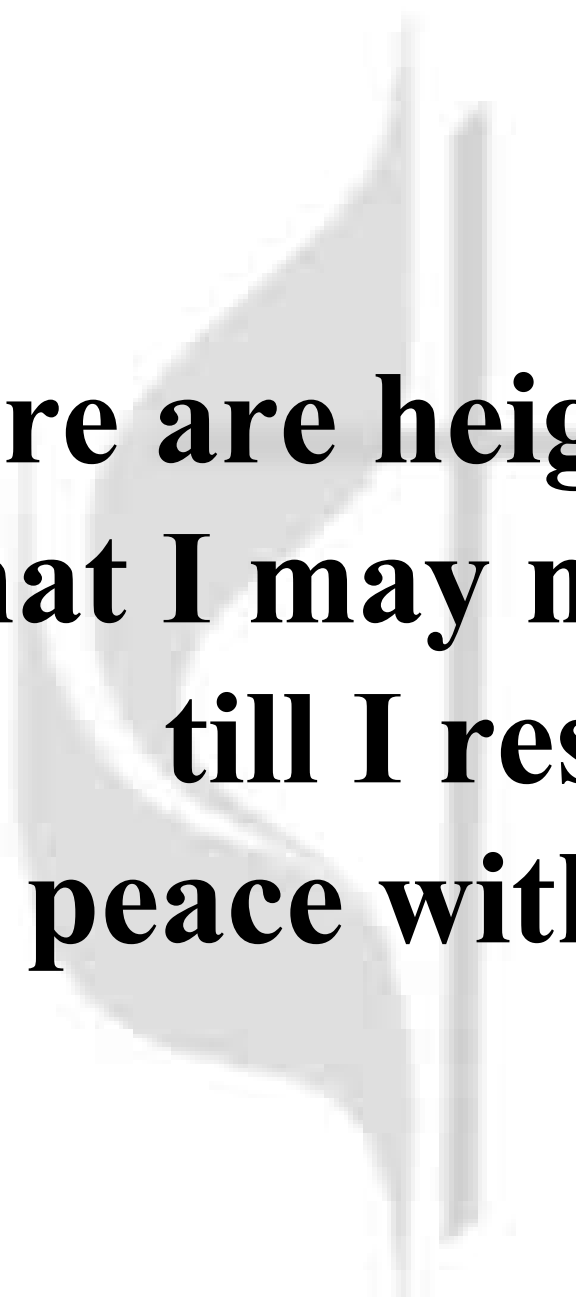
Draw me nearer, (nearer, nearer,)
nearer, blessed Lord,
to the cross where
thou hast died.



**Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer, blessed Lord,
to thy precious
bleeding side.**

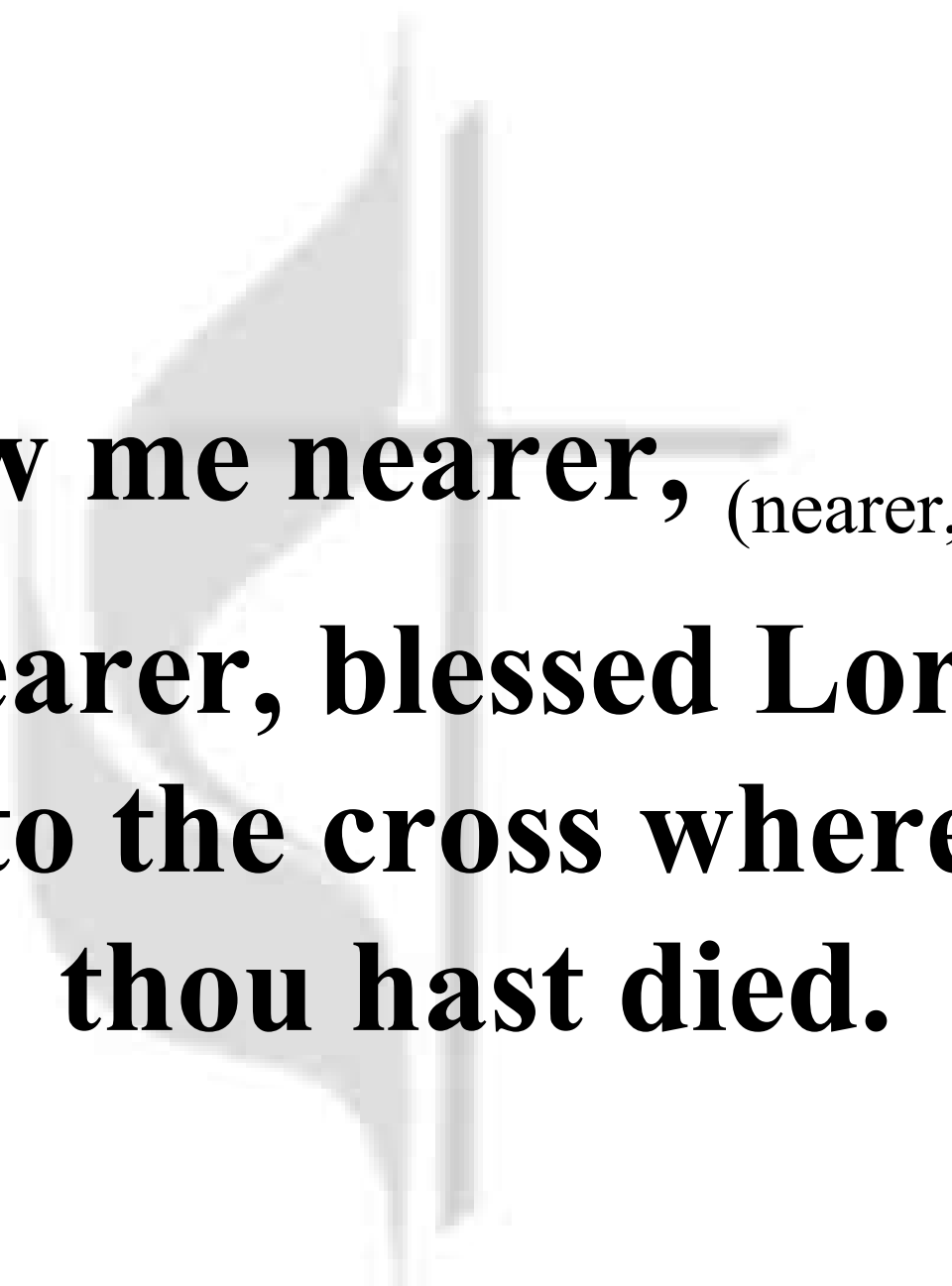


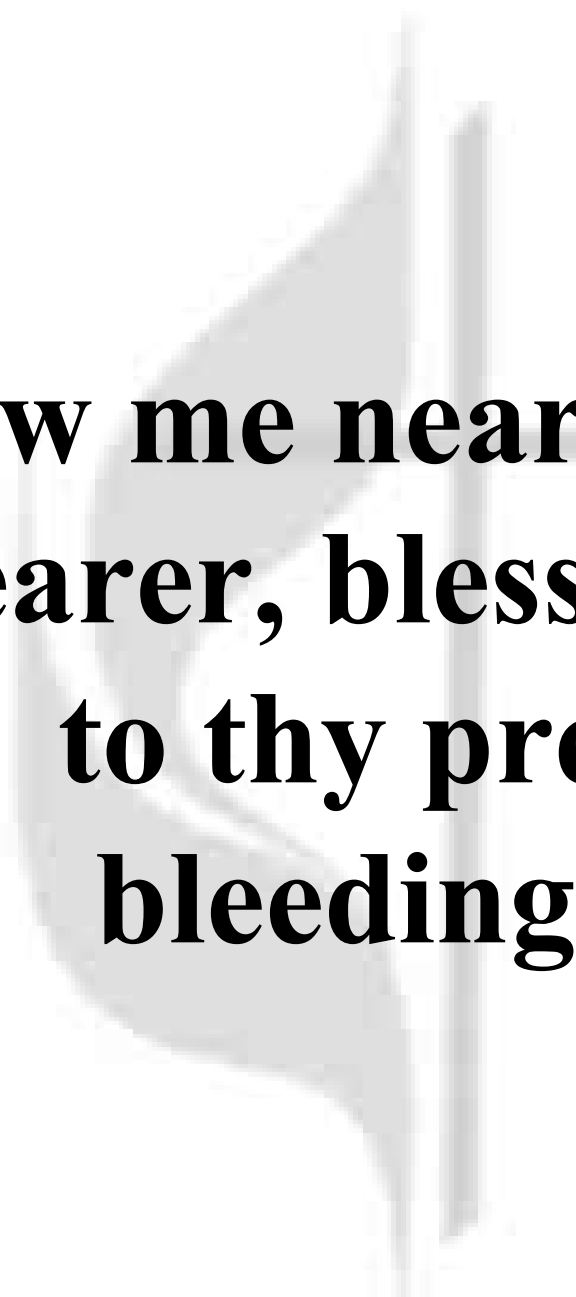
**4. There are depths of love
that I cannot know
till I cross
the narrow sea;**



**there are heights of joy
that I may not reach
till I rest in
peace with thee.**

Refrain

Draw me nearer, (nearer, nearer,) 
nearer, blessed Lord,
to the cross where
thou hast died.



**Draw me nearer, nearer,
nearer, blessed Lord,
to thy precious
bleeding side.**