

I Am Thine, O Lord

NEARER 10 7 10 7 with refrain

William H. Doane 1838-1915

Fanny J. Crosby 1820-1915

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. Oh, 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

REFRAIN

clos-er drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed
 mune as friend with friend!
 rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

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

near - er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy-self now glo - ri - fied.