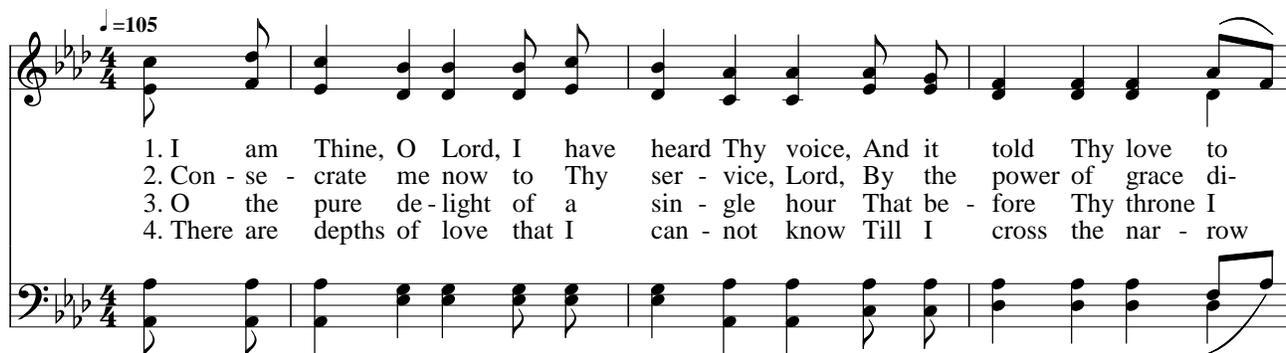


I Am Thine, O Lord

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

William Howard Doane

♩ = 105

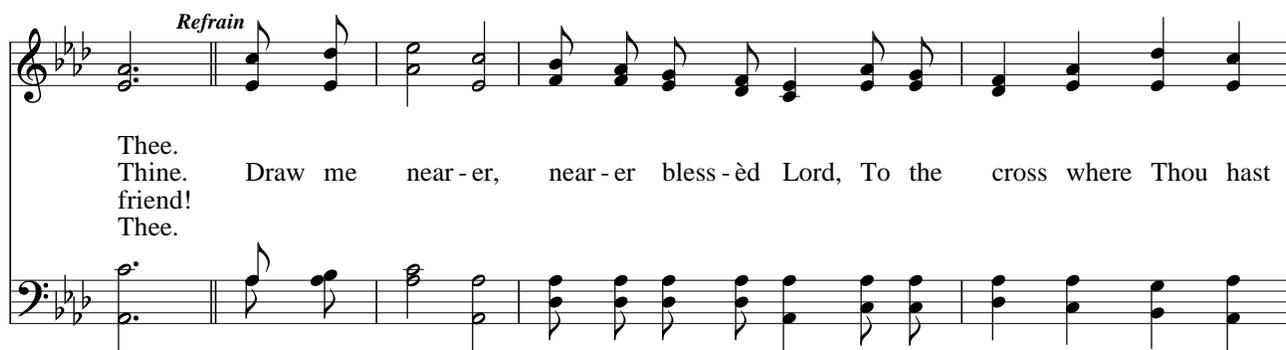


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the power of grace di -
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row



- me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith And be clos - er drawn to
vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in
spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God I com - mune as friend with
sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with

Refrain



Thee.
Thine. Draw me near - er, near - er bless - èd Lord, To the cross where Thou hast
friend!
Thee.



died. Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er bless - èd Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.