

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 power 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,
 grace di - vine; let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
 throne I spend, when I kneel in prayer and with thee, my God,
 nar - row sea; there are heights of joy that I may not reach

Refrain



and be clo - ser drawn to thee.
 and my will be lost in thine. Draw me nea - rer, nea - rer, bles - sed Lord,
 I com-mune as friend with friend.
 till I rest in peace with thee.

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

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