

# I Am Thine, O Lord

1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it  
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the  
3. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

told Thy love to me, But I long to rise in the  
pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a  
cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I

*Chorus*

arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,  
stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. near - er, near - er,  
may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

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

near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious bleed - ing side.