

I Am Thine, O Lord

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1875

Music: W. H. Doan



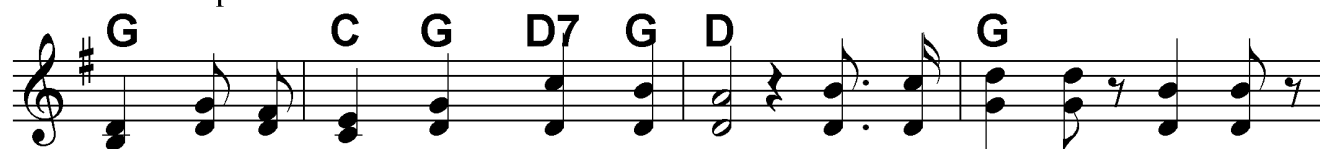
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con-se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow - er
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the



love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, 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



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.



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.