

84. I Am Thine, O Lord

"...with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water." Jn. 19:34

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. 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,
 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

Chorus

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near - er,
 I com - mune as friend with friend! near - er, near - er,
 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

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.