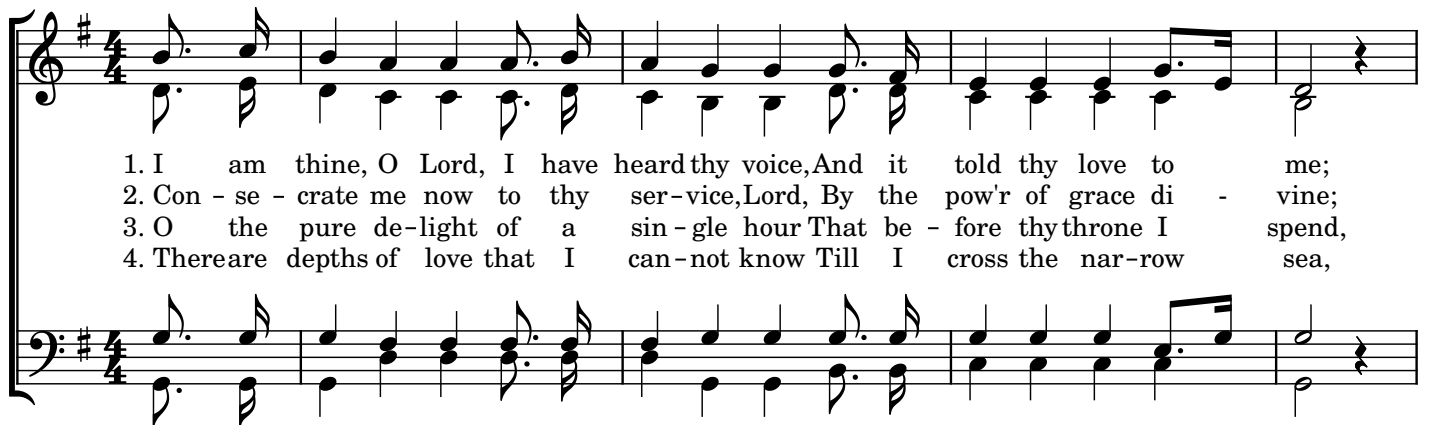


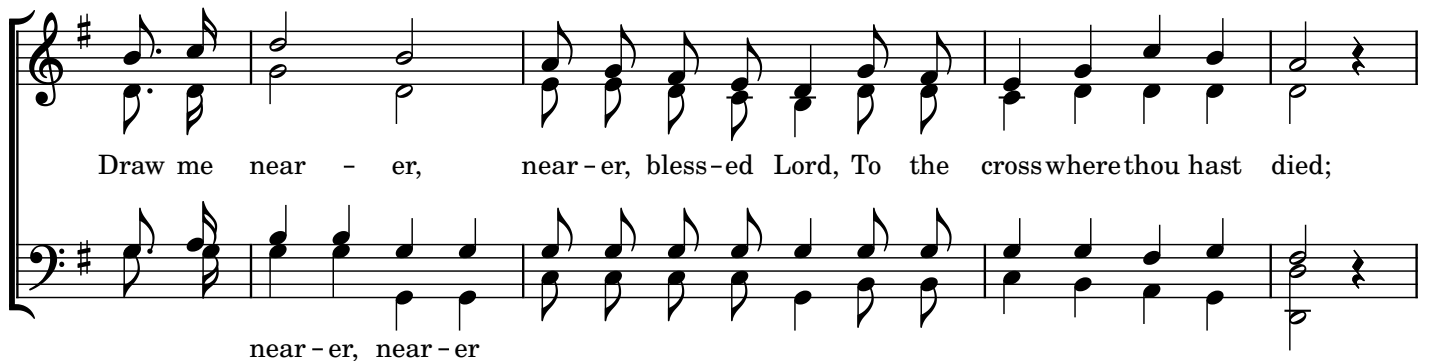
Draw Me Nearer



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



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



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



Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To thy pre - cious bleed - ing side.
near - er, near - er