

*My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me. John 10:27*

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

William H. Doane, 1832-1916



1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy
2. Con - se - crate me now to thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r 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, 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



## REFRAIN



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. near - er, near - er,



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. A - MEN.

