

# Draw Me Nearer

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

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

told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the  
power of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a  
fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with  
cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I

arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.  
stead - fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.  
Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend!  
may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Draw me near - er, near - er bless - ed Lord, To the  
near - er, near - er,

cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

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