

Draw Me Nearer

Fanny J. Crosby

W.H. Doane

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 power 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,
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

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!
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

blessed 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.