

Draw Me Nearer

Fanny J. Crosby

William 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. 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 steadfast 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. Draw me near - er, near er
And my will be lost in Thine.

I com - mune as friend with friend!
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near er, near er,



bles - sed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



near - er, near - er, near er blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

