

I Am Thine, O Lord

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane

Ab Eb7 Ab Db

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, 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

Ab Eb7 Ab

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

Db Bbm Eb Eb7 Ab Db

clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed
 will be lost in Thine.
 mune as friend with friend!
 rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, near - er,

Ab



D \flat



Ab



E \flat m7



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.