

# 535 - I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY

Key: G major  
Meter: 4/4

WILLIAM H. DOANE

INTRO      **G C | Am D D7 | G C D | Gsus G**

VERSE 1

I am            **G D7**                            **D7 G**  
| Thine, O Lord, I have | heard Thy voice,

And it            **C**    **G**  
| told Thy love to | me.

But I            **G D7**    **D7 G**  
| long to rise in the | arms of faith,

And be            **C Am7 D G**  
| clos-er drawn to | Thee.

CHORUS

Draw me | nearer,    **C G**  
| nearer, blessed Lord,

To the | cross where Thou hast | died.  
**C D7 G D**

Draw me | nearer, nearer,    **C**  
| nearer, blessed Lord,

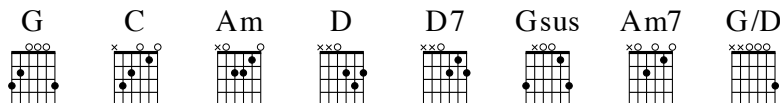
To Thy | precious, bleeding    **G/D D7 G**  
| side.

TURN-AROUND      **G | C | G/D D7 | G**

VERSE 2      Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine.  
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.

VERSE 3      O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend;  
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend!

VERSE 4      There are depths of love that I can not know Till I cross the narrow sea;  
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



# 535 - I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY

Meter: 4/4

WILLIAM H. DOANE

INTRO | | |

VERSE 1 I am | Thine, O Lord, I have | heard Thy voice,

And it | told Thy love to | me.

But I | long to rise in the | arms of faith,

And be | clos-er drawn to | Thee.

CHORUS Draw me | nearer, | nearer, blessed Lord,

To the | cross where Thou hast | died.

Draw me | nearer, nearer, | nearer, blessed Lord,

To Thy | precious, bleeding | side.

TURN-  
AROUND | | |

VERSE 2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine.  
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.

VERSE 3 O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend;  
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend!

VERSE 4 There are depths of love that I can not know Till I cross the narrow sea;  
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.