

I Am Thine O Lord

Words by
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Music by
William Howard Doane

VERSE

E \flat ^{sus} E \flat A \flat ^{sus} A \flat D \flat



1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, and it told Thy love to —
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, by the pow'r of grace di -
3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour that be - fore Thy throne I —
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know till I cross the nar - row —

4 A \flat E \flat ^{sus} E \flat A \flat ^{sus} A \flat D \flat E \flat ⁷



me. But I long to rise in the arms of faith, and be clos - er drawn to
-vine. Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, and my will be lost in
spend, when I kneel in prayer and with Thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with
sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach till I rest in peace with

CHORUS

8 A \flat A \flat D \flat A \flat D \flat B \flat m⁷



Thee. Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, to the cross where Thou hast
Thine.
friend!
Thee.

12 E \flat A \flat



died. Draw me near - er, near - er,

14 D \flat A \flat /E \flat E \flat ⁷ A \flat



near - er, bless - ed Lord, to Thy prec - ious, bleed - ing side.

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