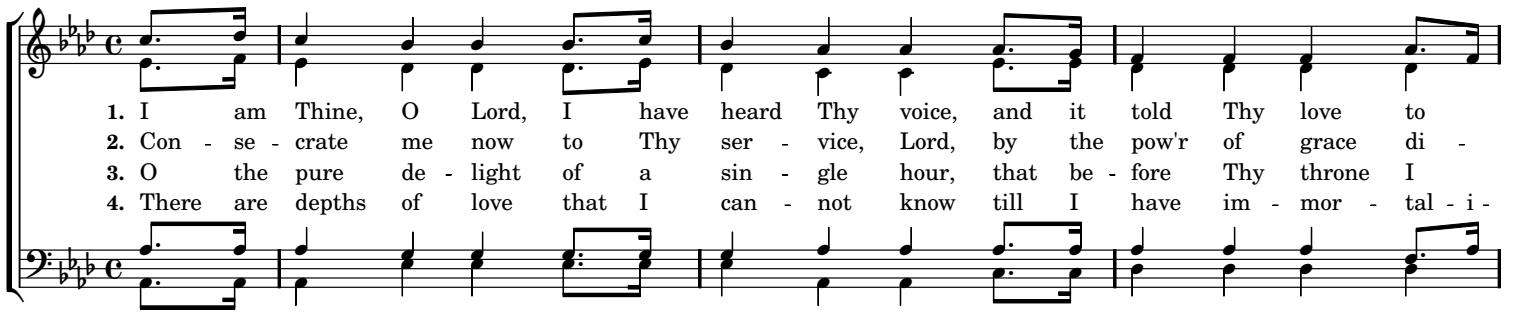


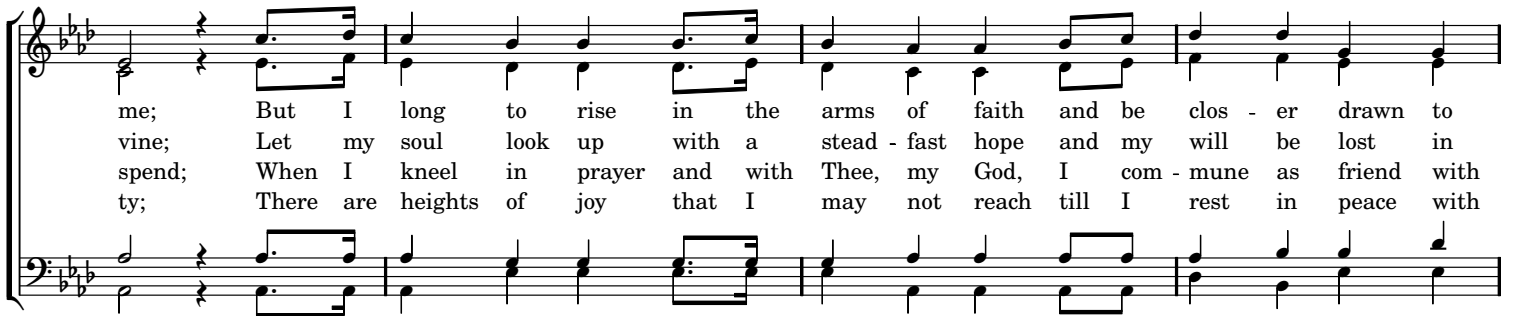
18. I Am Thine, O Lord

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875


William H. Doane, 1875



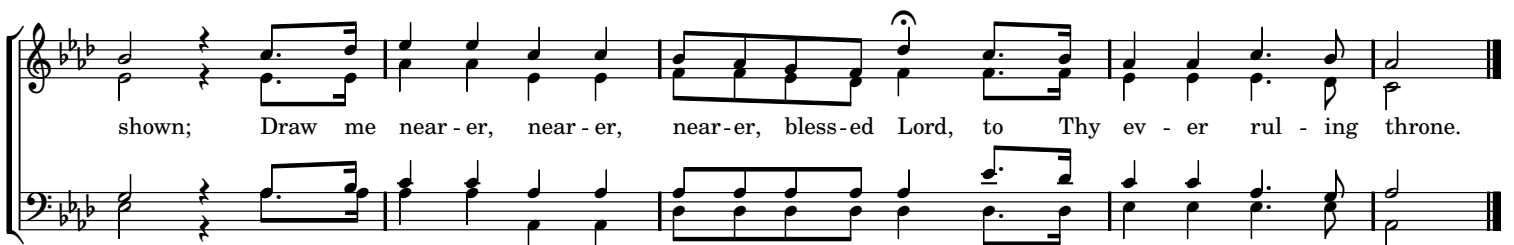
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, and it told Thy love to
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, by the pow'r of grace di -
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, that be - fore Thy throne I
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know till I have im - mor - tal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



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
ty; There are heights of joy that I may not reach till I rest in peace with



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



shown; Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, to Thy ev - er rul - ing throne.