


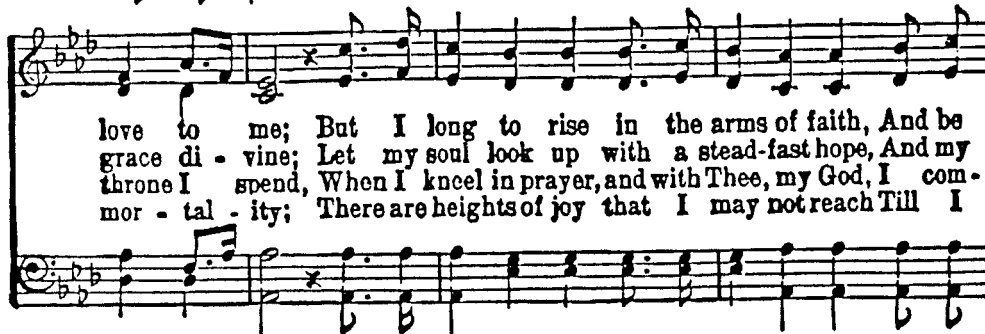
I AM THINE, O LORD

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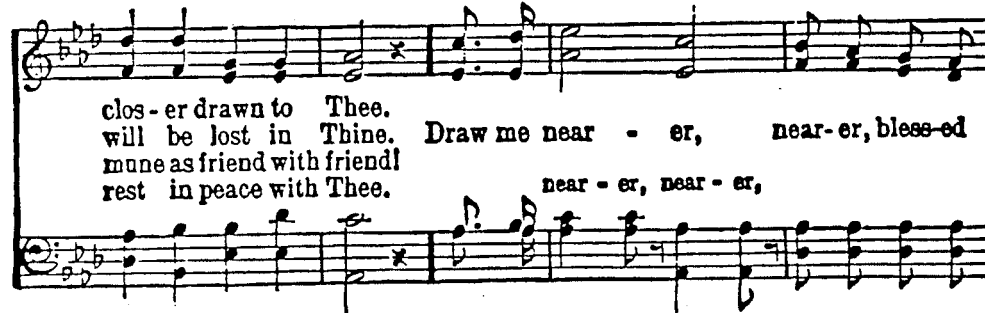


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I have im

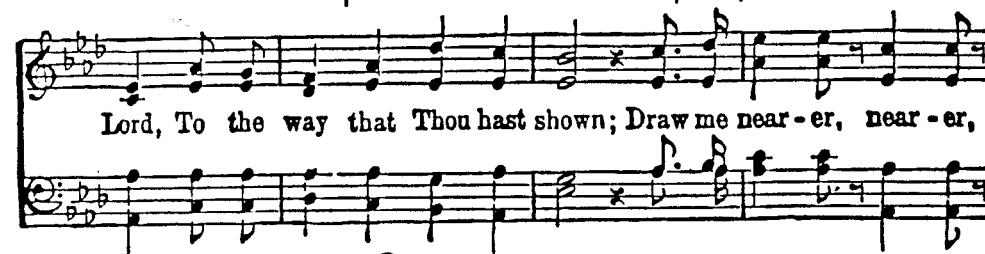


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 mor-tal-ity; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

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



Lord, To the way that Thou hast shown; Draw me near-er, near-er,



near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy ev-er rul-ing throne.