

Draw me Nearer, Nearer

Music by William H. Doane and words by Fanny Crosby

E B7 C#m E
I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
A E
And it told Thy love to me
B Cdim7 C#m F7/A#
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
F#m B7 E
And be closer drawn to Thee.

E E7/G# A E
Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord,
F#m E/G# A F#7/A# B Cdim7
To the cross where Thou hast died
C#m E7 A F#m
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord
E B7 E
To Thy precious, bleeding side

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.

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

There are depths of love that I yet may know
Ere Thee face to face I see
There are heights of joy that I yet may reach
Ere I rest in peace with Thee