

I Am Thine, O Lord

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, and it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to thy ser - vice, Lord, by the
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour that be -
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know till I

told thy love to me; but I long to rise in the
 power of grace di - vine; let my soul look up with a
 fore thy throne I spend, when I kneel in prayer, and with
 cross the nar - row sea; there are heights of joy that I

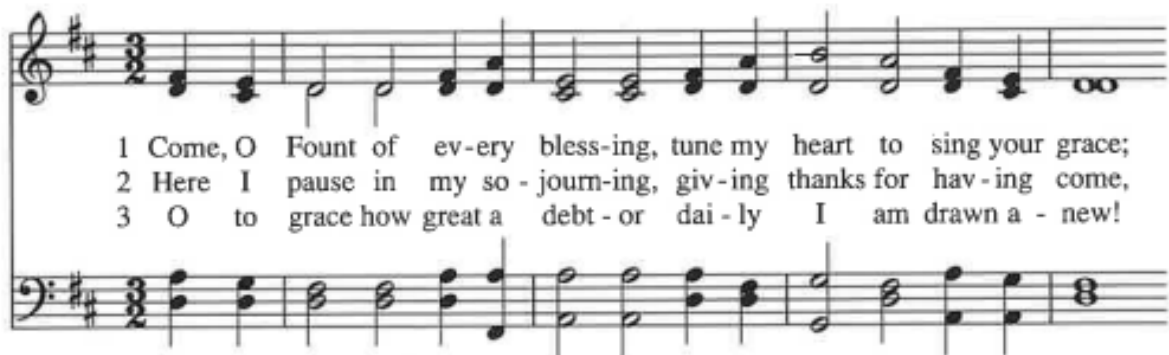
arms of faith and be clos - er drawn to thee.
 stead - fast hope, and my will be lost in thine.
 thee, my God, I com - mune as friend with friend!
 may not reach till I rest in peace with thee.

Refrain

Draw me near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, to the
 near - er, near - er,

cross where thou hast died. Draw me near - er, near - er,

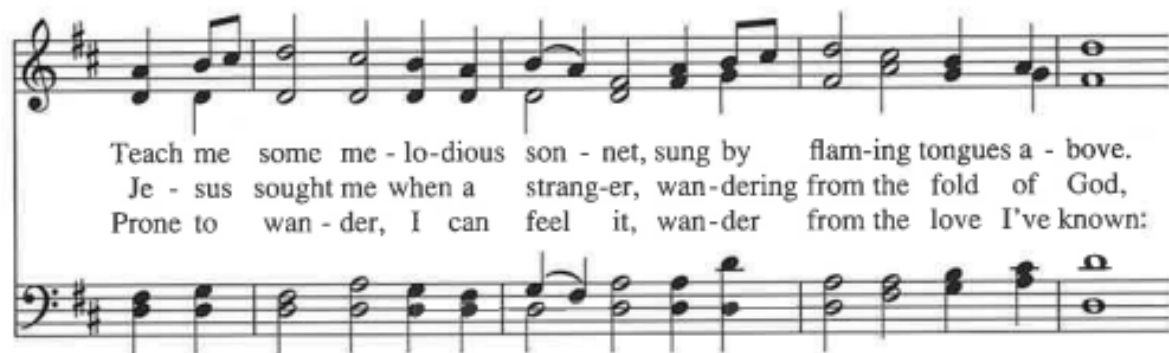
near - er, bless - ed Lord, to thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.



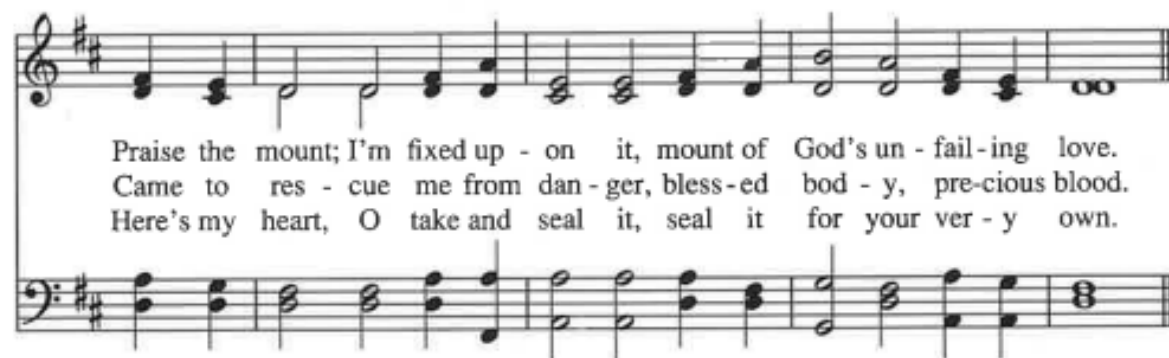
1 Come, O Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, tune my heart to sing your grace;
2 Here I pause in my so - journ-ing, giv-ing thanks for hav-ing come,
3 O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I am drawn a - new!



streams of mer - cy, nev-er ceas - ing, call for songs of end-less praise.
come to trust, at ev-ery turn - ing, God will guide me safe - ly home.
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan-dering heart to you.



Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove.
Je - sus sought me when a strang-er, wan-dering from the fold of God,
Prone to wan - der, I can feel it, wan-der from the love I've known:



Praise the mount; I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - fail - ing love.
Came to res - cue me from dan - ger, bless - ed bod - y, pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for your ver - y own.

*Eph. 4:31-5:2**John Greenleaf Whittier, 1848; alt.*

1 Chil - dren of God, lift hearts to one an - oth - er;
 2 For God whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken:
 3 Fol - low with rev - erent steps the great ex - am - ple
 4 Then shall all shack - les fall; the storm-y clan - gor

where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;
 the ho - lier wor - ship which Christ deigns to bless
 of Christ whose ho - ly work was do - ing good;
 of wild war mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease;

To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
 Re - stores the lost, and binds the spir - it bro - ken,
 So shall the wide earth seem a ho - ly tem - ple,
 Love shall tread out the bale - ful fire of an - ger,

each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
 and feeds the wid - ow and the par - ent - less.
 each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.
 and in its ash - es plant the tree of peace.