

Guitar

Frances J. Crosby

I Am Thine, O Lord

William H. Doane

I IV/I I V7 V7 I7 IV



I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to
 Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di -
 O, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy throne I
 There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row

I I V7 V7 IsusM7 IV V



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

I I II m7/IV I IV I/III V7/II I V



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

I II m7/IV IV I/V V7 I



near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.