

Caedmons Call "Draw Me Nearer"

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"Draw Me Nearer"

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Your voice,
And it told Your love to me
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee

Draw me nearer, to the cross where Thou hast died
Draw me nearer, to Your precious, bleeding side

There are great depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Til I rest in peace with Thee

Draw me nearer to the cross where Thou hast died
Draw me nearer to Your precious, bleeding side

You draw me with Your mercy,
You draw me with Your love,
You draw me with forgiveness by Your blood
You draw me with compassion,
You draw me as a bride
You draw me closer to Your precious,

Consecrate me now to Your service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope
And my will be lost in Thine

Draw me nearer, to the cross where Thou hast died
Draw me nearer, to Your precious, bleeding side

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