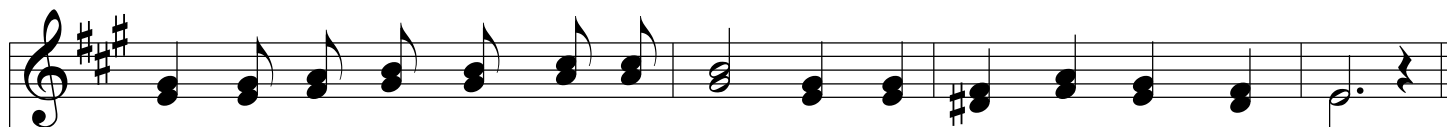


Draw Me Closer To Thee

A



1. Clos - er to Thee, my Fa - ther, draw me, I long for Thine em - brace;
2. Clos - er to Thee, my Sav - ior, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more;
3. Clos - er to Thee, sweet Spir - it, draw me, Till I am whol - ly Thine;



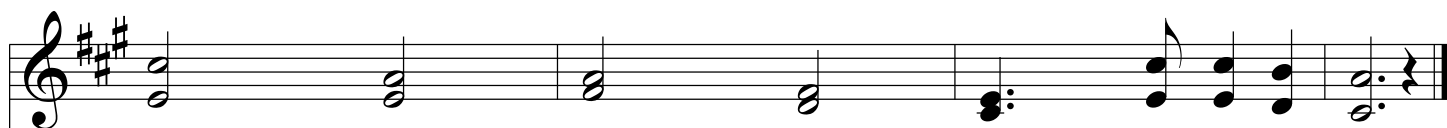
Clos - er with - in Thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.
Sigh - ing to feel Thine arms a - round me, And all my wan - d'rings o'er.
Quick - en, re - fine, and ful - ly cleanse me, Till pure my soul shall shine.



Chorus



Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thy-self a - bove;
Clos - er, clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to Thy-self a - bove;



Clos - er draw me To Thy-self a - bove.
Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thy-self a - bove, Draw me to Thy-self a - bove.

