Nearer Blessed Lord

Nina Simone

I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Your voice Told Thy love to me But I long to rise in the arms of faith Be closer, drawn to TheeDraw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord To the Cross where Thou has died Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord To Thy ever bleeding sideConsecrate me, Lord, in Thy service By the power of grace divine Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope My will be lost in ThineDraw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord To the Cross where Thou has died Draw me nearer, yeah, nearer, blessed Lord To Thy ever bleeding sideMy soul look up with a steadfast hope My will be lost in ThineSo draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord To the Cross where Thou has died Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord To Thy ever bleeding side

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