

632

Closer to Thee, My Father, Draw Me

9.6.9.6. With Refrain

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN

J. H. TENNEY



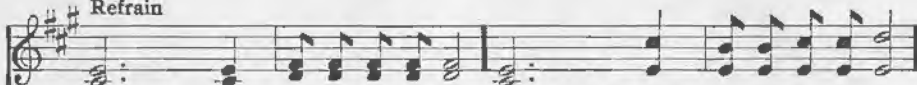
1. Clos - er to Thee, my Fa - ther, draw me, I long for Thine em - brace;
2. Clos - er to Thee, my Sav - iour, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more;
3. Clos - er by Thy sweet Spir - it draw me, Till I am all like Thee;



Clos - er with - in Thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.
 Fain would I feel Thine arms a - round me, And count my wanderings o'er.
 Quick - en, re - fine, and wash, and cleanse me, Till I am pure and free.



Refrain



Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself a - bove;
 Closer, closer with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to thyself a - bove;



Clos - er draw me, To Thyself a - bove.
 Closer with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself above, Draw me to Thyself a - bove.

