

# I Lift My Heart To Thee

1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav - ior di - vine,  
 2. Thine am I by all ties; But chief - ly Thine,  
 3. To Thee, Thou bleed - ing Lamb, I all things owe;  
 4. I pray Thee, Sav - ior, keep Me in Thy love,

For Thou art all to me, And I am Thine,  
 That thru Thy sac - ri - fice Thou, Lord, art mine.  
 All that I have and am, And all I know.  
 Un - til death's ho - ly sleep Shall me re - move

Is there on earth a clos - er bond than this,  
 By Thine own cords of love, so sweet - ly wound  
 All that I have is now no long - er mine,  
 To that fair realm, where, sin and sor - row o'er,

That "my Be - lov - ed's mine, and I am His."  
 A - round me, I to Thee am close - ly bound.  
 And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.  
 Thou and Thine own are one for ev - er - more.