Draw Me To Thee

1. Out on the mid-night deep
   Hear Thou my cry, Come to my rescue, Lord,
   Save, or I die.

2. Hope of the desolate
   Light of the soul, Now of my lonely bark
   Let not the stormy waves Break over me,
   Let me come in, Heal Thou my broken heart,
   Under the Ark of Grace
   Dimly I see,
   Wonder of sin. Close to Thy bleeding side
   Still would I be,
   Wearied of sin.

3. Lord, at the open door
   Let me come in, Heal Thou my broken heart,
   Close to Thy bleeding side
   Still would I be,
   Under the Ark of Grace
   Dimly I see,
   Wonder of sin. Close to Thy bleeding side
   Still would I be,
   Wearied of sin.

Chorus

Reach out Thy loving arm, Draw me to Thee. Draw me to Thee, Savior,

Draw me to Thee, Reach out Thy loving arm, Draw me to Thee.

Words: Fanny Jane (Crosby) Van Alstyne
Music: William James Kirkpatrick (1885)

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