

Draw Me to Thee

Martha Ann Woodbridge Cook, 1903

Edmund Simon Lorenz

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Lord, weak and im - po - tent I stand, As fet - tered by an un - seen hand; Break
2. In vain I strug - gle to be free; I would, but can not, fly to Thee; Ope
3. Oh, bring me near - er, near-er still, That Thine own peace my soul may fill, And
4. Here, Lord, I would for - ev - er bide, And ne - ver wan - der from Thy side; Be-

Refrain

Thou the strong and sub - tle band, And draw me close to Thee.
Thou the pri - son door for me, And draw me close to Thee. Draw me close to
I may rest in Thy sweet will; Lord, draw me close to Thee.
- neath Thy wing do Thou me hide, And draw me close to Thee.

Thee, Sav - ior, Draw me close to Thee; Be - neath Thy wing do
close to Thee, Sav - ior, close to Thee;

Thou me hide, And draw me close to Thee.