

# 632

## Closer to Thee, My Father, Draw Me

9.6.9.6. With Refrain

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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.

