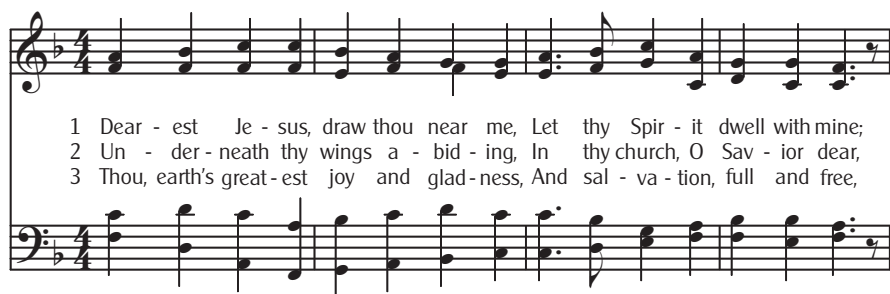


Dearest Jesus, Draw Thou Near Me



1 Dear - est Je - sus, draw thou near me, Let thy Spir - it dwell with mine;
 2 Un - der - neath thy wings a - bid - ing, In thy church, O Sav - ior dear,
 3 Thou, earth's great - est joy and glad - ness, And sal - va - tion, full and free,



O - pen now my ear to hear thee, Take my heart and seal it thine;
 Let me dwell, in thee con - fid - ing, Hold me in thy faith and fear;
 Let thy pres - ence cheer my sad - ness, And pre - pare my soul for thee!



Keep me, lead me on my way, Thee to fol - low and o - bey,
 Take a - way from me each thought That with wick - ed - ness is fraught,
 In the hour when I de - part, Touch my spir - it, lips and heart,



E'er to do thy will and fear thee, And re - joice to know and hear thee.
 Tempt - ing me to dis - o - bey thee, Root it out, O Lord, I pray thee.
 With thy word as - sure, up - hold me Till the heav'n - ly gates en - fold me.