

O draw me, Saviour, after Thee.

1. O d r a w me, Saviour, after Thee,
So shall I run, and never tire:
With gracious words still comfort me,
Be Thou my hope, my sole desire;
Free me from every w eight: nor fear,
Nor sin can come, if Thou art near.

2. W hat in Thy love possess I not?
My star hy night, my sun by day,
My spring of life, when parch'd with drought,
My wine to cheer, my bread to stay,
My strength, my shield, my safe abode,
My robe before the throne of G od!

3. From all Eternity with love
Unchangeable Thou hast me viewed;
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued:
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.