

Sweet Will of God

Longings — For Obedience to Christ

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. My stubborn will at last hath yield - ed; I would be Thine, and Thine a - lone,
 And this the prayer my lips are bring - ing, "Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
Chorus
 (C) Sweet will of God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - - ly lost in Thee.

2. I'm tired of sin, footsore and weary,
 The darksome path hath dreary grown,
 But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.

3. Thy precious will, O conqu'ring Savior,
 Doth now embrace and compass me;
 All discords hushed, my peace a river,
 My soul a prisoned bird set free.

4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, forever,
 My wayward feet no more to roam;
 What pow'r from Thee my soul can sever?
 The center of God's will my home.