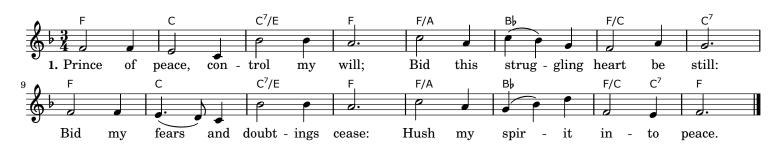
Prince of peace, control my will

Longings — For Rest

425



- 2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood,
 Opened wide the gate to God;
 Peace I ask, but peace must be,
 Lord, in being one with Thee.
- 3. May Thy will, not mine be done; May Thy will and mine be one; Chase these doubtings from my heart, Now Thy perfect peace impart.
- 4. Savior, at Thy feet I fall, Thou, my life, my God, my all; Let Thy happy servant be One forevermore with Thee.