

Thou sweet, beloved will of God

Experience of God — Obedience to His Will

617

(Guitar: Capo 1)

D	Bm	Em	A⁷	D			
1. Thou	sweet, be - lov - ed	will	of	God,			
D	A	D	A				
My	an - chor ground, my	for - - - tress	hill,				
Bm	A	Bm	A	D	G	A	
My	spir - it's	si - lent,	fair	a - - bode,			
D	D⁷	Em⁷	Em	D	A⁷	D	
In	Thee	I	hide	me	and	am	still.

2. O Will, that wildest good alone,
Lead Thou the way, Thou guidest best;
A little child, I follow on,
And, trusting, lean upon Thy breast.

3. God's will doth make the bitter sweet,
And all is well when it is done;
Unless His will doth hallow it,
The glory of all joy is gone.

4. Thy beautiful sweet will, my God,
Holds fast in its sublime embrace
My captive will, a gladsome bird,
Prisoned in such a realm of grace.

5. Within this place of certain good
Love evermore expands her wings,
Or nestling in Thy perfect choice,
Abides content with what it brings.

6. Oh, lightest burden, sweetest yoke;
It lifts, it bears my happy soul,
It giveth wings to this poor heart;
My freedom is Thy grand control.

7. Upon God's will I lay me down,
As child upon its mother's breast;
No silken couch, nor softest bed,
Could ever give me such deep rest.

8. Thy wonderful grand will, my God,
With triumph now I make it mine;
And faith shall cry a joyous Yes
To every dear command of Thine.