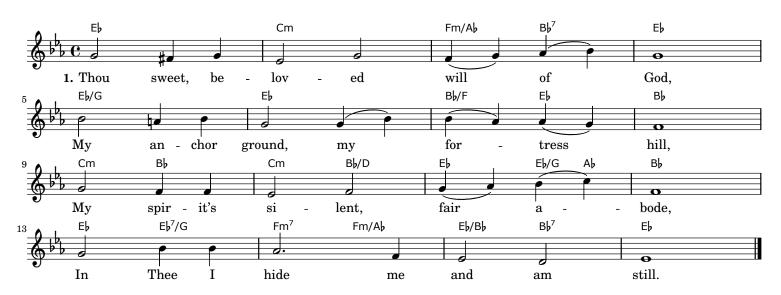
## Thou sweet, beloved will of God

## Experience of God — Obedience to His Will

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- O Will, that willest 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.