Sweet Will of God (New Tune)

Longings—For Obedience to Christ

383

Cm в♭ Cm Gm F Gm F 0 Ż 0 ≹ 0 1. My stub-born will I would be Thine, and Thine a - lone, at last hath yield - ed; в♭ Dm Еþ Cm 0 0 And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing, "Lord, let in Thy will be done." me F F Gm F в♭ Cm Cm Gm Chorus 17 0 0 0 (C) Sweet will of God, still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol ly lost in Thee; _ 25В♭ Еþ Gm F Dm Cm F Ş ο θ Sweet will of God, still fold me clos - er, Till I whol lost in Thee. am ly

- 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.