

Sweet Will of God
Longings — For Obedience to Christ

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D⁷ G D D⁷
1. My stubborn will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and Thine a -
G B C B Am G D⁷
lone, And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing, "Lord, let in me Thy will be
G C G D⁷ G D D⁷ G D
done." (C) Sweet will of God, still fold me clos-er, Till
Em G C D⁷ G
I am whol - - - ly lost in Thee; Sweet
D D⁷ G D D⁷ G G⁷
will of God, still fold me clos-er, Till
C Am G Am G D⁷ G
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.