

# Sweet Will of God

"...as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart..." — Ephesians 6:6

Lelia N. Morris 1900

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Arr., Alan Johns 2015

1. My stub - born will at last hath yield - ed;  
2. I'm tired of sin, foot - sore and wea - ry,  
3. Thy pre - cious will, O con - qu'ring Sav - ior,  
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord for - ev - er,

I would be Thine and Thine a - lone;  
The dark - some path hath drear - y grown;  
Doth now em - brace and com - pass me;  
My way - ward feet no more to roam;

And this the pray'r my lips are bring - ing,  
But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;  
All dis - cords hushed, my peace a riv - er,  
What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er?

"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."  
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.  
My soul a pris - oned bird set free.  
The cen - ter of God's will my home.

*Chorus*

Sweet will of God, Still fold me clos - er,

Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee;

Sweet will of God still fold me clos-er,

Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.