

Sweet Will of God

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1900

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and Thine a-
 2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry, The dark - some path hath drear - y
 3. Thy pre - cious will, O con - qu'ring Sav - ior, Doth now em - brace and com - pass
 4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way - ward feet no more to

- lone; And this the pray'r my lips are bring-ing, Lord, let in me Thy will be
 grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me; I find in Thee my Star, my
 me; All dis - cords hushed, my peace a riv - er, My soul, a pris - oned bird, set
 roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev - er? The cen - ter of God's will my

Refrain

done.
 Sun. Sweet will of God, still fold me clos-er; Till I am whol - ly lost in
 free.
 home.

Thee; Sweet will of God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.