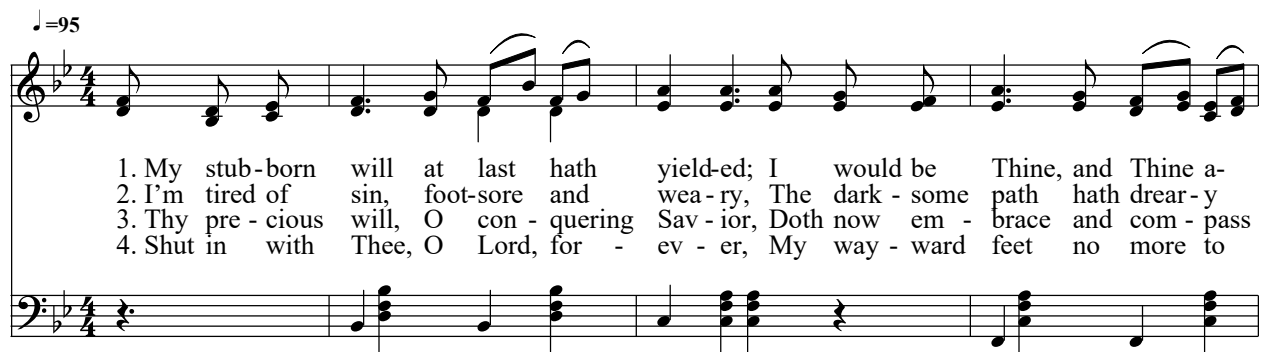


Sweet Will of God

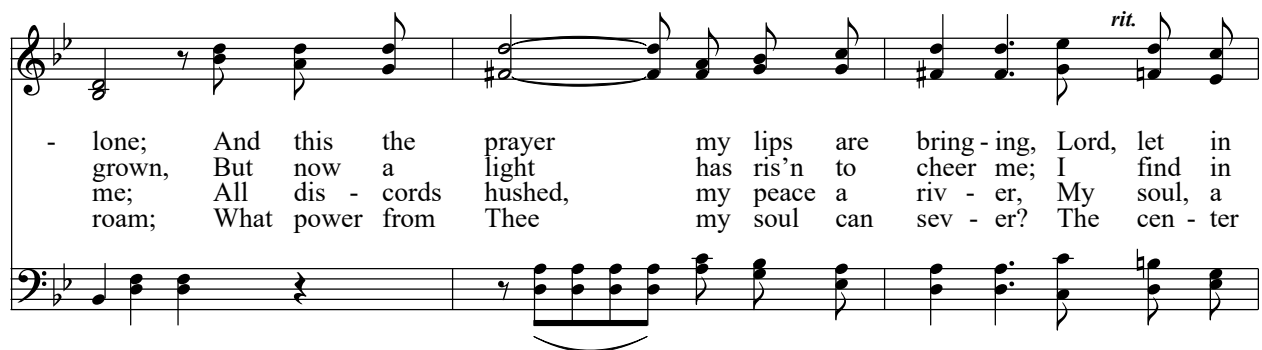
Lelia Naylor Morris, 1900

Lelia Naylor Morris

$\text{♩} = 95$



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 - quering 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 prayer my lips are bring - ing, Lord, let in
grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me; I find in
me; All dis - cords hushed, my peace a riv - er, My soul, a
roam; What power from Thee my soul can sev - er? The cen - ter

Refrain



me Thy will be done.
Thee my star, my sun.
pris - oned bird, set free. Sweet will of God, still fold me clos-er; Till I am
of God's will my home.



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



whol - ly lost in Thee.