

Hymn

Sweet Will of God

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

祂旨美甜

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: April 27, 2023



神旨美甜

Lelia N. Morris

Lelia N. Morris

5 3 4 | 5. 6 5 i 5 6 | 7 7. 7 6 5 | 7. 8 5 8 4 5 | 3 - |

1. 顽梗我心已终于屈服, 今愿属主, 惟愿属主!
 2. 久困罪愆, 厌倦而思, 归幽暗世路, 烦闷属凄凉,
 3. 得胜的主, 你宝贝, 旨意绕我环, 我直到永
 4. 禁闭于你, 与你永相依, 流荡脚踪不再游移:

D Cm F B F B

0 3 3 3 | 3 - 3 7 i 2 | 3 3. 4 3 2 | i 6 5 i 7 | i - 0 |

我心祷告, 我口今求呼, “愿主旨意于我, 无阻!”
 忽见一光, 射入我心内, “哦, 你是我晨星, 朝阳!”
 纷乱消失, 平安何满溢, 又如困鸟释放, 朝自由
 无何能使, 我与你相离, 我要永住你美, 旨里。

(副歌) E B F E B E F B

3 5 | 5. 8 5 6 | 5 0 5 | 5. 8 5 6 | 5 3 5 | i - i | i. 7 6 | 5 - 4 | 3 -

愿神美旨紧紧环抱我, 使我全然消失于你。

F B F E B E B F B

5 | 5. 7 2 4 | 4 3 5 | 5. 7 2 4 | 4 3 i | i. 7 6 | 5 i 2 4 | 3 - 2 | i - 0 |

愿神美旨紧紧环抱我, 使我全然消失于你。

^bB-A, F-E, ^bE-D, F-E, D-^bC, Cm-Bm

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神旨美甜

1 顽梗我心已终于屈服。今愿属主，惟愿属主！
我心祷告，我口今求呼：“愿主旨意于我无阻！”

(副) 愿神美旨紧紧环抱我，
使我全然消失于你。
愿神美旨紧紧环抱我，
使我全然消失于你。

2 久困罪愆，厌倦而思归，幽暗世路，烦闷凄凉；
忽见一光，射入我心内，“哦，你是我晨星、朝阳！”

3 得胜的主，你宝贝旨意绕我怀我直到永久；
纷乱消失，平安何满溢，又如困鸟释放自由。

4 禁闭于你，与你永相依，流荡脚踪不再游移；
无何能使我与你相离，我要永住你美旨里。

神旨美甜

SWEET WILL OF GOD

Lelia N. Morris

Lelia N. Morris

5 3 4 | 5. 6 5 $\dot{1}$ 5 6 | 7 7. 7 6 5 | 7. 6

一 頑梗我心已終於屈服，今願屬主，惟
1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and

5 6 4 5 | 3 - 0 $\dot{3}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{3}$ - $\dot{3}$ 7 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{3}$ $\dot{3}$.

願 屬 主！ 我心禱告， 我口今求呼：
Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring - ing.

Refrain

$\dot{4}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{1}$ 6 5 $\dot{1}$ 7 | $\dot{1}$ -0 $\frac{3}{4}$ 3 | 5. 6 5 6 | 5 0 5 |

“願主旨意於我無阻！”願神美旨緊
“Lord, let in me Thy will be done.” Sweet will of God, still

5. 6 5 6 | 5 3 5 | $\dot{1}$ - $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{1}$. 7 6 | 5-4 | 3-5 | 5. 7 $\dot{2}$ $\dot{4}$ |

緊環抱我，使我全然消失於你。願神美
fold me clos-er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

$\dot{4}$ $\dot{3}$ 5 | 5. 7 $\dot{2}$ $\dot{4}$ | $\dot{4}$ $\dot{3}$ $\dot{1}$ | $\dot{1}$. 7 6 | 5 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{4}$ | $\dot{3}$ - $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{1}$ -0 ||

旨緊緊環抱我，使我全然消失於你。
God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.

二 久困罪愆,厭倦而思歸,
幽暗世路,煩悶淒涼;
忽見一光,射入我心內,
“哦,祢是我晨星、朝陽!”

三 得勝的主,祢寶貝旨意
繞我懷我直到永久;
紛亂消失,平安何滿溢,
又如困鳥釋放自由。

四 禁閉於祢,與祢永相依,
流蕩腳踪不再游移;
無何能使我與祢相離,
我要永住祢美旨裏。

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.

Sweet Will of God

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MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS

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

Thine a-lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,
 drear-y grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;
 com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv-er,
 more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev-er?

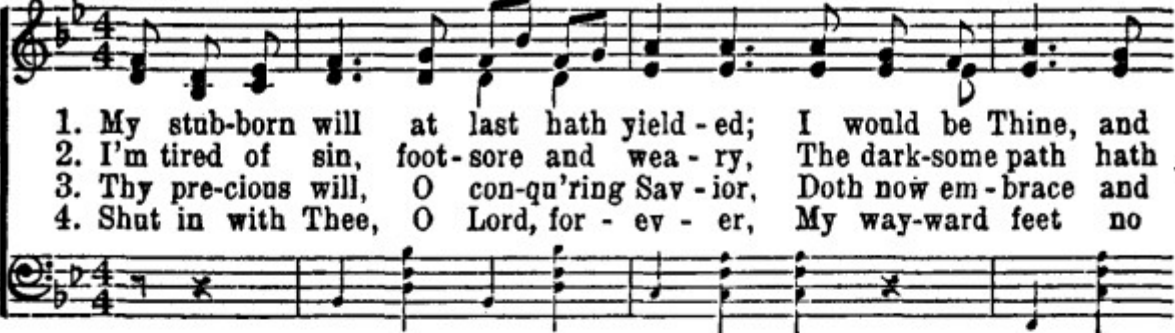
CHORUS

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

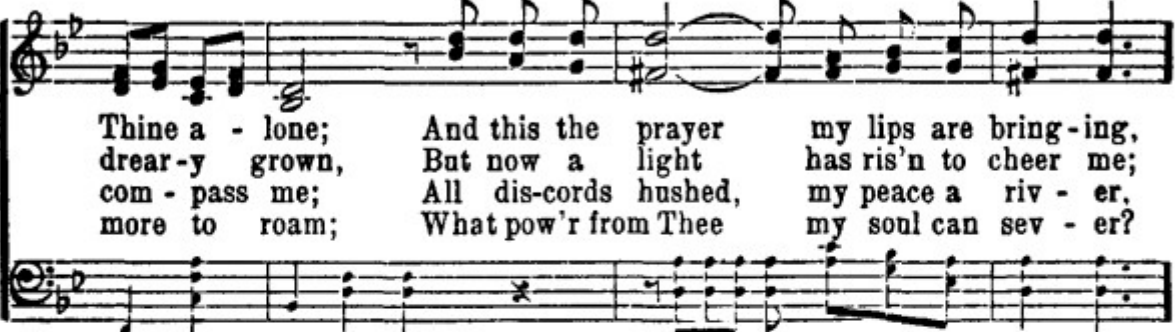
fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

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

DUET



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

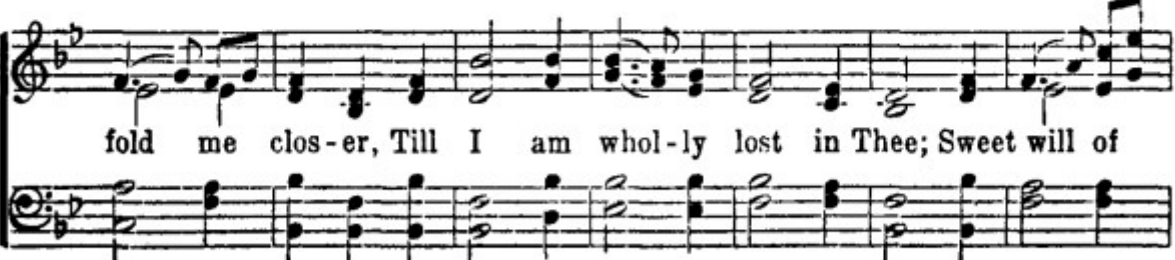


Thine a-lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,
 drear-y grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;
 com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, my peace a riv-er,
 more to roam; What pow'r from Thee my soul can sev-er?

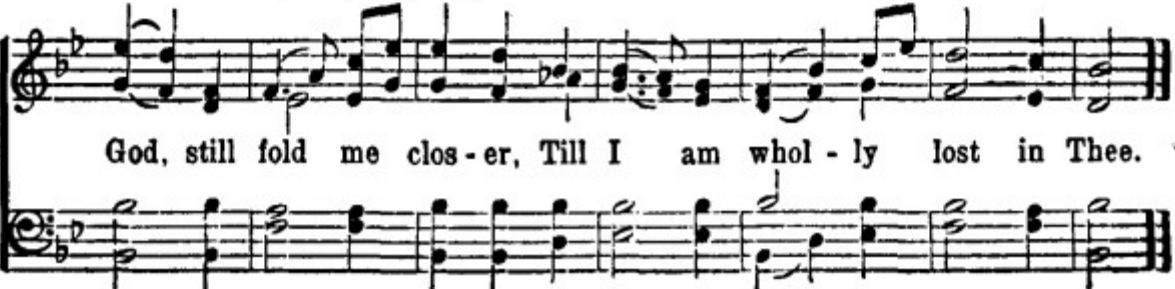
rit. CHORUS



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



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.

Sweet Will of God.

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Mrs. C. H. M.
DUET.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

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

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

Rit. CHORUS.

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

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.

Sweet Will of God (New Tune)

Longings—For Obedience to Christ

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(Guitar)

1. My stub-born w at last hath yeld-ed; I woult be Thine, and Thee a-bne,
 9 And this the prayer my ps are bring-ing, "Lord, let in me Thy w be done."
 17 **Chorus**
 (C) Sweet w of God, stl fofd me cbs-er, TI I am whol-ly bst in Thee;
 25 Sweet w of God, stl fofd me cbs-er, TI I am whol-ly bst in Thee.

2. I'm tired of sh, footsore and weary,
 The darksome path hath dreary grown,
 But now a light has rish to cheer me;
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.
3. Thy precibus w O conquing Savbr,
 Doh now embrace and compass me;
 Al discords hushed, my peace a river,
 My soul a prisoned brd set free.
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, forever,
 My wayward feet no more to roam;
 What powt from Thee my soul can sever?
 The center of Gods w my home.

Sweet Will of God (New Tune)

Longings—For Obedience to Christ

383

1. My stub-born w at last hath yeld - ed; I woult be Thine, and Thee a - bne,
 And this the prayer my ps are bring - ing, "Lord, let in me Thy w be done."
Chorus
 (C) Sweet w of God, stl folt me obs - er, TI I am whol - ly bst in Thee;
 Sweet w of God, stl folt me obs - er, TI I am whol - ly bst in Thee.

2. I'm tired of sh, foot sore and weary,
 The darksome path hath dreary grown,
 But now a light has risen to cheer me;
 I find in Thee my Star, my Sun.
3. Thy precious w O conquering 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 power from Thee my soul can sever?
 The center of Gods w my home.

Sweet Will of God

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Lyrics: Leila N. Morris

Scripture: Romans 12:2; 8:35-39

Meter: 9.8.9.8 D

My stubborn will at last hath yielded;
I would be Thine, and Thine alone;
And this the prayer my lips are bringing,
Lord, let in me Thy will be done.

Refrain:

Sweet will of God, still fold me closer,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.

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.

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.

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.