

# The Bondage of Love

*This is the will of God, even your sanctification. 1 Th. 4:3*

*If we walk in the light, as he is in the light... the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin. 1 Jn. 1:7*

1. O sweet will of God! thou hast gird-ed me 'round, Like the deep, mov-ing cur-rents that  
2. For years my soul wres-tled with vague dis-con-tent That like a sad an-gel o'er-  
3. And now I have flung my-self reck-less-ly out, Like a chip on the stream of the  
4. For - ev - er I choose the good will of my God, Its ho - ly, deep rich - es to  
5. Roll on, check-ered sea - sons, bring smiles or bring tears, My soul sweet-ly sails on an

gir - dle the sea; With om - ni - po - tent love is my poor na - ture bound,  
shad - owed my way; God's light in my soul with the dark - ness was blent,  
In - fi - nite Will; I pass the rough rocks with a smile and a shout,  
love and to know; The serf - dom of love to so sweet - en the rod,  
in - fi - nite tide; I shall soon touch the shores of e - ter - ni - ty's years,

*Refrain*  
And this bond-age to love sets me per - fect - ly free.  
And my heart ev - er longed for an un-cloud-ed day.  
And I just let my God His dear pur - pose ful - fill. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!  
That its touch mak - eth riv - ers of hon - ey to flow.  
And near the white throne of my Sav - ior a - bide.

my soul is now free! For the pre-cious blood of Je - sus cleans-eth e - ven me.