

## The Bondage of Love

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1. O sweet will of God, thou hast gird-ed me round Like the deep, mov-ing
2. For years my soul wres-tled with vague dis-con - tent, That like a sad
3. And now I have flung my - self reck-less - ly out, Like a chip on the
4. For - ev - er I choose the good-will of my God Its ho - ly, deep



cur - rents that gir - dle the sea; With om-nip - o - tent love is my  
an - gel o'er-shad-owed my way; God's light in my soul with the  
stream of the In - fi - nite Will; I pass the rough rocks with a  
rich - es to love and to know; The serf-dom of love to so



poor na - ture bound. And this bondage to love sets me per - fect - ly free.  
dark-ness was blent, And my heart ev - er longed for an un-cloud-ed day.  
smile and a shout, And I just let my God his dear pur - pose ful - fill.  
sweet-en the rod, That its touch maketh riv - ers of hon - ey to flow.



### CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! my soul is now free!



For the pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleans-eth e - ven me.

