

'Tis Thy Good Pleasure And Not My Own. 210.

Rev. E. VAUGHAN C. SS. R.

Moderato. (♩ = 66.)

Ancient Melody.

Soli. mf

1. 'Tis Thy good pleasure, not my own, In Thee, my God, I love a - lone; And
2. In love no ri - val canst Thou bear, But Thou art full of tenderest care; And

noth - ing I de - sire of Thee, But what Thy good - ness wills for me.
fire and sweetness all di - vine To hearts which once are whol - ly Thine.

REFRAIN. (Tutti.)

O will of God, O will di - vine, All, all our love be ev - er Thine, O

will of God, O will di - vine, All, all our love be ev - er Thine. *rall*

3.
In Thee all pure affections live,
To love, Thou dost perfection give;
While ever burning with desires,
The loving soul to Thee aspires.

4.
Thou makest crosses soft and light,
And death itself seems sweet and bright;
No cross nor fear that soul dismays,
Whose will to Thee united stays.

5.
To Thee I consecrate, I give
My heart and being while I live,
Jesus, Thy Heart alone shall be
My love for all eternity.

6.
Alike in pleasure and in pain,
To please Thee is my joy in gain;
That, O my Love, which please Thee,
Shall evermore seem best to me.

Final Chorus.

May heavn and earth with love fulfill,
My God. Thy ever blessed will!