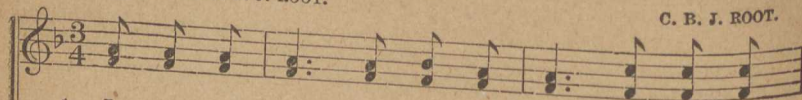


## Submission.

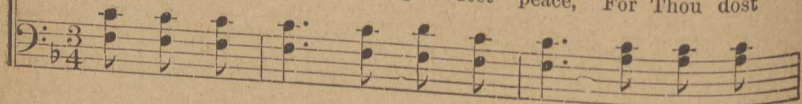
Psa. LI: 17. Rom. 8: 1.

1st 3 verses by CHRISTINA GEORGIANNA ROSETTI.  
4th and 5th verses by C. B. J. ROOT.

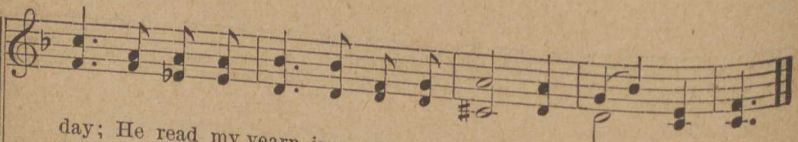
C. B. J. ROOT.



1. I would have gone; God bade me stay, I would have
2. Now I would stay; God bids me go; Now I would
3. I go, Lord, where Thou send-est me; Day af-ter
4. I yield my will, My Lord to Thee, And con-se-
5. Oh! bless-ed bond of per-fect peace, For Thou dost



work'd, God bade me rest. He broke my will from day to  
 rest; God bids me work. He breaks my heart, toss'd to and  
 day I toil and toil; But Christ my God when shall it  
 crate my all to Thee; And Thou doth wit-ness to the  
 keep me thro' Thy grace; And in Thy love, a-lone I



day; He read my yearnings un-expressed, and said them nay.  
 fro; My soul is wrung with doubts that press, and vex it so.  
 be, That I may let a-lone my toil, and rest with Thee.  
 deed, That I am ev-er Thine to be en-tire-ly Thine.  
 trust, Un-til I see Thee, face to face, for-ev-er-more.

