

Thy Will Be Done

1. My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on
 2. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be - loved, no
 3. Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy sweet Spir - it
 4. Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine; and
 5. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with

life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 long - er night, Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
 for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"
 take a - way All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
 tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"

Chorus

Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
 Thy will— Thy will be done! Thy will— Thy will be done!

Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 Sub - mis - sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest: "Thy will be done!"
 All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
 I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!"