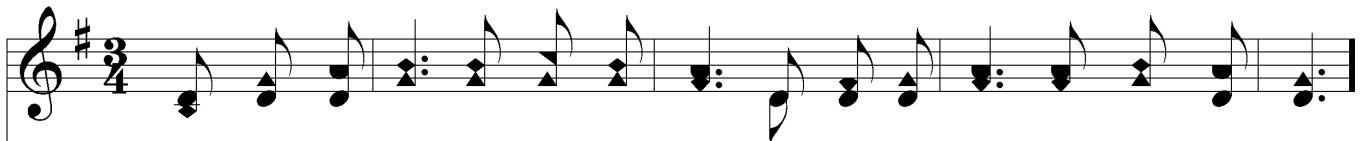
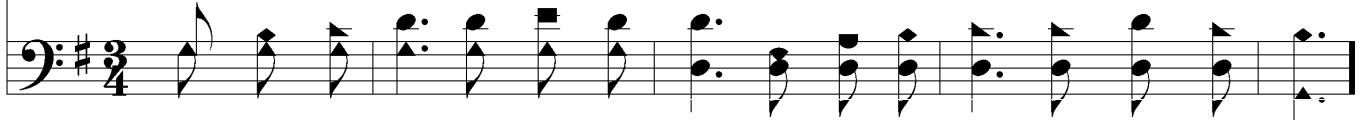


# Whate'er It Be



1. I take my por - tion from Thy hand, And do not seek to un - der - stand;  
2. When dark - ness doth Thy face ob - scure, And man - y sor - rows I en - dure,  
3. When ten - der joys to me are known, I ren - der thanks to Thee a - lone;  
4. Thus calm - ly do I face my lot, Ac - cept it, Lord, and doubt Thee not;

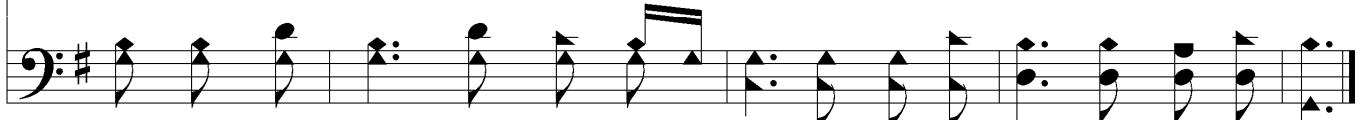


**Chorus** – What - e'er it be! wha-te'er it be! I do not fear, what - e'er it be;

*D. C. for Chorus*



For I am blind, while Thou dost see, Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.  
I think of Christ's Geth - sem - a - ne; Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.  
I know my cup is filled by Thee; Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.  
Lo! all things work for good to me; Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.



Thy love di - vine sus - tain - eth me, Thy will is mine, what - e'er it be.