Thy Will Be Done

1. My God and Father, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way, Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
2. What tho' in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved, no longer sigh, Submissive still would I reply, "Thy will be done!"
3. Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest, "Thy will be done!"
4. Renew my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine; and take away All now that makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
5. Then when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with tears before, I'll sing upon a happier shore, "Thy will be done!"

Chorus

Thy will be done! Thy will be done! Oh, teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
Thy will be done! Thy will be done! Submissive still would I reply, "Thy will be done!"

Words: Charlotte Elliott
Music: James McGranahan

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