Thy Will Be Done

"Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven...” (Matt. 6:10)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

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 though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved, no
   long or night, 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 up on a happier shore, "Thy will be done!"

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!"
Submissive still would I reply, "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 happier shore, "Thy will be done!"