THY WILL BE DONE

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Music by Justin Smith

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1. My God and Father! while I stray, far
thou shouldst call me to resign, what
but my fainting heart be blest, with
new my will from day to day, blend
when on earth I breathe no more, the

from my home in life’s rough way, Oh! teach me from my heart to say, “Thy
most I prize, it ne’er was mine. I only yield thee what was thine; “Thy
thy sweet Spirit for its guest, my God! to thee I leave the rest, “Thy
it with thine, and take away, all now that makes it hard to say, “Thy
prayer oft mixed with tears before, I’ll sing upon a hap’er shore, “Thy

2. If will be done!” "Thy will be done!”
3. If will be done!” "Thy will be done!”
4. Re will be done!” "Thy will be done!”
5. Then will be done!” "Thy will be done!”