

Thy Will Be Done

Words by Charlotte Elliot
Music by Justin Smith
Arranged by Joel Littlepage

C C F G C

1. My God and Fa - ther! while I stray, far
thou shouldst call me to re - sign, what
but my faint - ing heart be blest, with
new my will from day to day, blend
when on earth I breathe no more, the

5 Am7 F Fmin C G/B Am7 F G C

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 on - ly yield thee what was thine; "Thy
thy sweet Spir - it for its guest, my God! to thee I leave the rest, "Thy
it with thine, and take a - way, all now that makes it hard to say, "Thy
prayer oft mixed with tears be - fore, I'll sing up - on a hap - p'er shore, "Thy

9 Dmin C/E F Dmin C/E F

will be done!" "Thy will be done!" 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!"