

# Thy Will Be Done - song lyrics

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THY WILL BE DONE.

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Words by Geo. H. Cate. Music by Lois Read Cate.

"Thy will be done," words of faith and prayer;  
Born in dark Gethsemane, when Christ was kneeling then,  
Come to this poor heart of mine,  
Still my tempest into calm,  
Though I walk In shadowed ways,  
I will sing my Saviour's psalm;  
I may not hear, I cannot see.  
Where Thou, O God, wouldst have me go;  
If in the dark Thou leadest me,  
To trust is better than to know, better than to know;  
Thy will he done, thy will be done;  
Thy will, not mine, be done.

"Thy will be done," though mine all be gone;  
Though on stony paths I stumble, I am not alone;  
Thou wilt send Thine angel still,  
When I drink the cup of woe;  
With Thy comfort Thou wilt fill  
All my heart to overflow.  
And Thou wilt bless with perfect peace  
The heart that stays itself on Thee;  
I'll live by faith, and conquer death and sing;  
Thy love that makes me free, love that makes me free;  
Thy will he done, Thy will be done;  
Thy will, not mine, be done.