

Whate'er It Be-Elta M. Lewis  
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

1. I take my portion from Thy hand,  
And do not seek to understand;  
For I am blind, while Thou dost see,  
Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

(Chorus) Whate'er it be! Whate'er it be!  
I do not fear, whate'er it be;  
Thy love divine sustaineth me.  
Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

2. When darkness doth Thy face obscure,  
And many sorrows I endure,  
I think of Christ's Gethsemane;  
Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

3. When tender joys to me are known,  
I render thanks to thee alone;  
I know my cup is filled by thee;  
Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.

4. Thus calmly do I face my lot,  
Accept it, Lord, and doubt Thee not;  
Lo! all things work for good to me;  
Thy will is mine, whate'er it be.