

If It Be Your Will

If it be
 your will
 That I speak no more
 And my voice be still
 As it was before
 I will speak no more
 I shall abide until
 I am spoken for
 If it be
 your will

If it be your will
 That a voice be true
 From this broken
 hill
 I will sing to you
 From this broken hill
 All your praises they
 shall ring
 If it be your will
 To let me sing
 From this broken hill
 All your praises they shall ring
 If it be your will
 To let me sing

If it be your will
 If there is a choice
 Let the rivers fill
 Let
 the hills rejoice
 Let your mercy spill
 On all these burning hearts in
 hell
 If it be your will
 To make us well

And draw us near
 And bind us tight
 All your children here
 In their rags of light
 In
 our rags of light
 All dressed to kill
 And end this night
 If it be
 your will

If it be your will.