

# Thy Will Be Done

*He went a little further, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying,*

*O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me: nevertheless not as I will, but as thou wilt. Mt. 26:39*

*With feeling*

1. The e - ven - tide falls gent - ly now, By Ked-ron's side, o'er Ol - ive's brow,  
 2. In fer - vent prayer for you and me He wres-tled there in ag - o - ny;  
 3. And then be - fore His vi - sion came The crown of thorns, the cru - el shame,  
 4. Geth - sem - a - ne! O sa - cred place! Once more I see my Sav - ior's face;

And through the gloom me-thinks I see A lone - ly form in prayer for me.  
 With drops of sweat, of crim-son hue, His brow was wet, as with the dew.  
 The scorn of those He sought to save, The reek - ing cross, the si - lent grave.  
 It shines a - new with glo - ry now, And an - gels smooth His pal - lid brow.

*a tempo*  
 The gen - tle tone through state - ly trees, Is borne up - on the mur-m'ring breeze,  
 In tears He knelt, with trou-bled soul, While there He felt death's sor - rows roll;  
 "This bit - ter cup, O Lord, I pray, Be - fore I sup take Thou a - way"—  
 Oh, let me e'er this scene be - hold! Oh, let me hear the sto - ry told

He bowed His head— God's on - ly Son— And meek - ly said, "Thy will be done."  
 Our sins He bore— the Ho - ly One— And said once more, "Thy will be done."  
 Yet an - swered still, as there He knelt, "Not as I will, but as thou wilt."  
 Of Him who there the vic - t'ry won, Who said in prayer, "Thy will be done!"

*Refrain (last verse only)*  
*a tempo*  
 Thy will, Thy will, Thy will be done.  
 Thy pre - cious will be done, Thy pre - cious will be done, Thy will be done.