Thy Will Be Done

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;

rit. **pp**

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

rit. **pp**

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 a tempo

p *rit.* **pp**

Thy will,_____ Thy will,_____ Thy will be done.
Thy pre-cious will be done, Thy pre-cious will be done,