

HYMN

“Your will be done!”

Capo 1: A D A E A

1 “Your will be done!” the Sav - iour prayed while
2 None of his friends could share his load: a -
3 ’Twas mid - night in Geth - sem - a - ne — my

F#m E A Bm7 E7 A E

in the night a - wake he stayed. A - lone he trem - bled
lone he had to walk that road. Their Mas - ter strug - gled
Lord faced death and doom for me. He took my bur - den

B B7 E A D Esus E7 A

in great fear and asked his friends, “Watch with me here!”
while they slept, and for their sake he prayed and wept.
all a - lone: “My Fa - ther, let your will be done!”