

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

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

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!”