

NOT MY WILL BUT THINE.*

For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour.—I Tim. ii. 3.



My Saviour, as thou wilt ;
 O may thy will be mine !
 Into thy hand of love
 I would my all resign :
 Through sorrow or through joy,
 Conduct me as thine own,
 And help me still to say,
 My Lord, thy will be done !

My Saviour, as thou wilt !
 If needy here and poor,
 Give me thy people's bread,
 Their portion rich and sure.
 The manna of thy word
 Let my soul feed upon ;
 And if all else should fail,
 My Lord, thy will be done !

My Saviour, as thou wilt !
 Though seen through many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope
 Grow dim or disappear.
 Since thou on earth hast wept,
 And sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with thee,
 My Lord, thy will be done !

My Saviour, as thou wilt !
 All shall be well for me :
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with thee.
 Straight to my home above
 I travel calmly on,
 And sing, in life or death,
 My Lord, thy will be done !