## My Jesus As You Will

My Jesus, as You will, O may your will be mine Into your hand of love I would my all resign Through sorrow, or through joy, regard me as Your own And help me still to say, "My Lord, Your will be done"

My Jesus, as You will, Though needy here and poor Give me the Bread of Life, my portion rich and sure The manna of Your Word, let my soul feed upon And if all else should fail, my Lord, Your will be done

<u>Chorus</u>: No more my life, I lay it down My sacrifice in view of Yours With joy, for what in Christ I've found Surpasses every good this fleeting world affords

My Jesus, as You will, though seen through many tears Let not my sight of hope grow dim or disappear Since You wept here on earth, and sorrowed oft alone If I must weep with You, My Lord, Your will be done

My Jesus, as You will, All must be well for me Each changing future scene I gladly trust with Thee Straight to my home above I'll travel calmly on And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Your will be done"

## (Chorus)

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