

Not My Will, But Thine, Be Done

♩ = 110

Reverently

1. In the dark' - ning night of his suff' - ring, Bit - ter cup of
2. Turn - ing now, our weep - ing is bit - ter. Pride ef - faced, we
3. Mists of dark - ness ga - ther a - round us, But we know the
4. Now is come the time of the har - vest— Lab' - rers in the

5

dread o - ver - run, Je - sus prayed in firm re - so - lu - tion:
look on the Son. As we fall, we cry to the Fa - ther:
path we've be - gun— Call - ing out when tri - als as - sail us:
vine - yard, we run— Search - ing out the hum - ble who ech - o:

10

"Not my will, but thine, be _____ done."
"Not my will, but thine, be _____ done."
"Not my will, but thine, be _____ done."
"Not my will, but thine, be _____ done."

13

Sore a - mazed and hea - vy with sor - row,
 With his pow'r we rise, now re - new - èd
 An - chor - ing our souls to our Sa - vior;
 Fi - nal - ly the knee of _____ ev' - ry _____ soul

17

He drained the dregs and vic - to - ry won.
 To praise with love th' A - ton - ing _____ One.
 He leads us to the light of the sun.
 Will bow when earth and hea - ven are _____ one.

Words: Jeffrey M. Bradshaw (1956–) and Samuel H. Bradshaw (1990–).
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(SATB arrangement based on "Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence," found online at
<https://www.ccwatershed.org/vatican/old/>, believed to be in public domain.)

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Matthew 6:10

Mark 14:33

Luke 22:42

Hebrews 6:19–20

2 Nephi 31:19–20

3 Nephi 27:13

D&C 4:2, 4

D&C 19:16–19

D&C 88:104