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“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!”