

N O T M Y W I L L

Words and Music by Julia Sorensen

As the Sav - ior in Geth - sem - a - ne knelt down in sol - emn prayer, In the
 As I wan - der through this world I see the vice of men dis - played. There are
 As I know I have been rich - ly blessed, my foot - steps gent - ly led, All my
 And when these mor - tal days are past, or when the Lord has come, My

an - guish of his soul he sought his Fa - ther's lov - ing care. "If
 man - y by - paths tempt - ing me; how oft my feet have strayed. My
 anx - ious heart - aches laid at rest, my hun - gry spir - it fed. In
 heav'n - ly home I'll find at last, if by my works I've shown that

pos - si - ble, let this cup pass," but then the fight he won. "Oh
 Sav - ior to my aid will come, if ere the race is run. My
 grat - i - tude I'll bow be - fore the Fa - ther and the Son, And
 I de - sire to do his will. In this is vic - t'ry won. Dear

Fa - ther, let not my will, but thy will be done."
 soul can say, "Not my will, but thy will be done."
 say to them "Not my will, but thy will be done."
 Fa - ther, then shall thy will, not my will be done.