My God and Father, while I stray.

Andante.

My God, my Father while I stray,
Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and life's rough way,
Oh, teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be

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done, thy will be done. What though in lonesome grief I sigh

done, thy will be done. Then when on earth I breathe no more

For friends beloved, no longer nigh Submissive

The prayer oft mixed with tears before I'll sing up

still would I... reply Thy will be done, thy will be done.
on a happier shore Thy will be done, thy will be done.

D.S.

D.S.
My God and Father, While I Stray

My God, My Father, while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say
"Thy will be done!"

What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done!"

Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done!"

C. Elliot