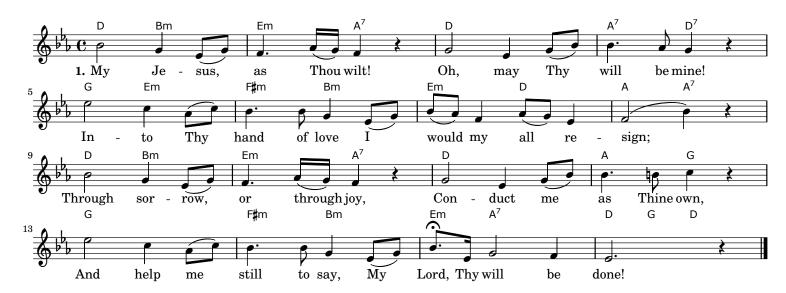
(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 Though seen through many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope
 Grow dim or disappear;
 Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 And sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with Thee,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!
- 3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 All shall be well for me;
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with Thee.
 Straight to Thy rest above
 I travel calmly on,
 And sing, in life or death,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!