

Not My Will But Thine

Acappella

Jesus prayed in the garden and poured out His heart for me
There was been no love shown by mortal as in dark Gethsemane
He could have chosen not to suffer treatment of the cruelest kind
But the lips of my pure savior uttered not my will but thine
 Not my will, not my will but thine
Jesus prayed in the garden, He prayed oh
Jesus prayed in the garden, He prayed oh
Let me tell you what He went through
 You know He really didn't have to
He could have easily just walked away
 Then He said not my will but thine
 Not my will but thine
They cheat Him and they beat Him
They mocked Him and scouraged Him
 The people kept a cryin'
 We've got to crucify Him
 Crucify Him, crucify Him
 He said
 Not My Will but Thine
Will they hung Him there in anger searchin' for some relief
They nailed Him there in public right between the two thieves
 He tasted human torture of the cruelest kind
 Not my will but thine
 Not my will but thine
 Jesus died on Calvary, He died Oh
 Jesus died on Calvary, He died Oh
Some were laughin' some were cryin' some were happy at His dyin'
I don't see, I can't see how could this ever be?
 Poor Jesus as He hung on the tree He said
 Not my will but thine
 Not my will but thine

Lyrics submitted by Jesus.

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