

Behold, His Will Be Done

Words and Music by John W. Holt

$\text{♩} = 68$

C Am F G

In the quiet of the morn - ing - I can hear the still, small
On the path that's straight and nar - row - I will nev - er walk a -
He's my rock, my sure found - a - tion; - He's the an - chor of my

C F G Am F G

voice; there's a burn - ing in my bos - som; let my long - ing heart re -
lone. If the dark clouds start to gath - er, He gives re - fuge from the
soul; I will ask in faith be - liev - ing; All my thoughts and needs are

C F G Am F G

joice. He knows all from the be - gin - ing. We're His daugh - ters and His
storm. When the fear - ful night is o - ver, let the peace of morn - ing
known. When the hours are cold and drea - ry He will bring the splen - did

C F G Am F G C

sons; and no spar - row goes un - count - ed; O be - hold, His will be done.
come; He will lead me to safe har - bors; O be - hold, His will be done.
sun. Heaven's true light shines e - tern - al; O be - hold, His will be done.