## Angelo Kelly, Thy will be done

How long oh Lord will you stay angry

Forget the lands your sons and daughters

Hold not against us our fathers sins

But grant us forgiveness

The elders are no longer respected

The young men and women have lost their music and dance

The joy has left, has left our hearts

Restore us to what we once were

Thy will be done, on earth

So many people are suffering

Dyin' of starvation and there's no end in sight

Have mercy with us and interceed

For you are almighty

Please leave us, leave us not in despair

Not in the dark, not just anywhere like this

But lift us up, lift us up in your arms

We are your children

Thy will be done, on earth

In thy hands I'll lay, I'll lay all my thoughts

In thy hands I'll lay, I'll lay all my doubts

In thy hands I'll lay, I'll lay all my thoughts

In thy hands I'll lay, I'll lay all my doubts

In thy hands I'll lay, I'll lay all my thoughts