

# Thy Will O God, Not Mine Be Done

SATB with Piano accompaniment

Lyrics: J. Shelby Stastny

Music: J. Shelby Stastny

Reverently ♩ = 80

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocalists (Soprano and Bass), and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Reverently' with a quarter note equal to 80 beats per minute. The dynamics are marked 'mp' (mezzo-piano). The vocal parts begin with a rest for four measures, followed by the lyrics 'Thy' on the final note. The piano accompaniment begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of chords and moving lines in both hands.

The second system of the musical score continues from the first. It consists of four staves. The vocal parts have lyrics: 'will, O God, not mine be done This was said by on - ly One. And'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar texture of chords and moving lines. The system is marked with a '5' at the beginning of the vocal staff, indicating the fifth measure of the piece.

9

as He knelt in Geth - se - ma - ne He gave His life for you and me. He

9

13

gave His life that we might be a - live for all e -

13

16

ter - ni - ty "Thy will, O God, not

16

22

mine be done This by His A - ton - ing Son, And as he bled from ev - ery pore our sins he

27

free-ly, hum-bly bore. He bore our sins, Oh won - drous plan to pay the price for fall - en

32

man. He died for

*f*

*f*

37

me that I might live; No great - er bles - sing could He

37

42

give. He died for me that I might be with

42

48

him through-out e - ter - ni - ty. "Thy

48

*mp*

54

will, O God, not mine be done!" This by His now dy - ing Son. And as up-on the

54

59

cross He hung Is - rael's con - science sure - ly stung His life on earth was his to live, But

59

64

*rit.* *a tempo*

as \_\_\_\_\_ for them he said "for-give." "Thy

64

*rit.* *a tempo*

70

will, O God, not mine be done This by His now ri - sen Son. And as he rose on that third

70

75

day, Death's dark bands were torn a-way. For mor - tal man the vic - t'ry won; His role on

75

80

earth su - preme - ly done. He died for me that

80

85

I might live; No great-er bles-sing could He give. He

85

91

died for me that I might be with him through-out e -

91

96

ter - - - ni - ty. "Thy

*mp*

96

*mp*

101

will, O God, not mine be done!" This was said by His own Son.

101

105

If up - on our knees each day, We would say this as we pray, And

*mf*

105

*mf*

109

then if we would do His will, His death for us was not for nil. For

*cresc.*

109

*cresc.*



113

then with our own fam - i - ly we'll live with Him through e - ter - ni - ty.

*f*

*f*

117

*rit.* *f* *a tempo*

He died for

*rit.* *f* *a tempo*

He died

121

me that I might live. No great - er bles - sing

for me that I might live

125

could He give. He died for

125

129

me that I might be with Him through - out e -

129

for me.

133

ter - - ni - ty.

*rit.* *p*

133

*rit.* *p*