My God, My Father, While I Stray

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: HANFORD (SULLIVAN)

| s - - - s - s - | s - - - - - s - |
My God, my Father,

| f - - - m - - - | r - - - - - - - |
while I stray

| l - - - l - l - | l - - - - - l - |
Far from my home, on

| s - - - f - - - | m - - - - - d' - |
life's rough way, O

| d' - - - - - d' - | d' - - - t - - - |
teach me from my

| l - - - s - - - | f - - - - - - - |
heart to say,

| m - - - - - - - | f - - - r - - - |
"Thy will be

| d - - - - - - - |
done!"

The other verses

2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not.
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done!"

4 Though Thou hast called me to resign
What most I prized, it ne'er was mine;
I have but yielded what was Thine:
"Thy will be done!"

5 Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I strive to say,
"Thy will be done!"

6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest;
My God, to Thee I leave the rest:
"Thy will be done!"

7 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more,
The prayer, oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done!"

Tune HANFORD (SULLIVAN) by Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842–1900); words by Charlotte Elliott (1789–1871). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.