

# I WOULDN'T TAKE NOTHING FOR MY JOURNEY NOW

For SATB Choir, Soprano and Baritone Solos

Negro Spiritual  
Verse 1, John Newton, 1725–1807

Negro Spiritual  
Arr. William A. Barks-Dale

With vigor and assurance  $\text{♩} = 76$

Refrain

*S, A* *f*



I wouldn't take noth-ing, — I wouldn't take noth-ing, — I

*T, B* *f*



3

wouldn't take noth-ing for my jour - ney now; Oh, I've

5

come too far — and I can't turn back. — I can't turn back.

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Verse 1

*S mf* 8

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound that saved a wretch like me; \_\_\_

*T mf*

I

10

*S, A mf* *f*

was blind, but now I see. \_\_\_ I

*T, B mf* *f*

once was lost, but now I'm found,

Refrain

12

wouldn't take noth - ing, \_\_\_ I wouldn't take noth - ing, \_\_\_ I

14

wouldn't take noth - ing for my jour - ney now; Oh, I've

16

come too far and I can't turn back.

### Verse 2

*Baritone Solo*

18

***f***

2. Some - times I'm up, some-times I'm down, But

*p gently* *mf*

Hmm, I can't turn back.

*p* *mf*

20

*Soprano Solo*

***f***

still my soul is Heav-en - ly bound. If

*p* *mf*

Hmm, I can't turn back.

*p* *mf*