

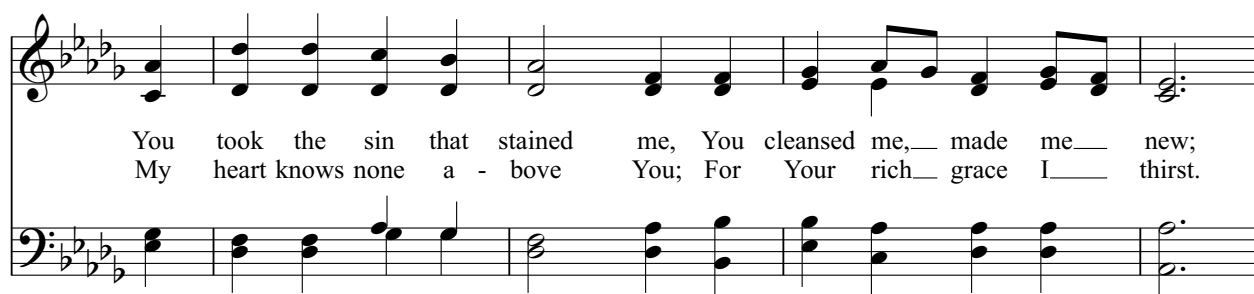
My Lord, I Did Not Choose You



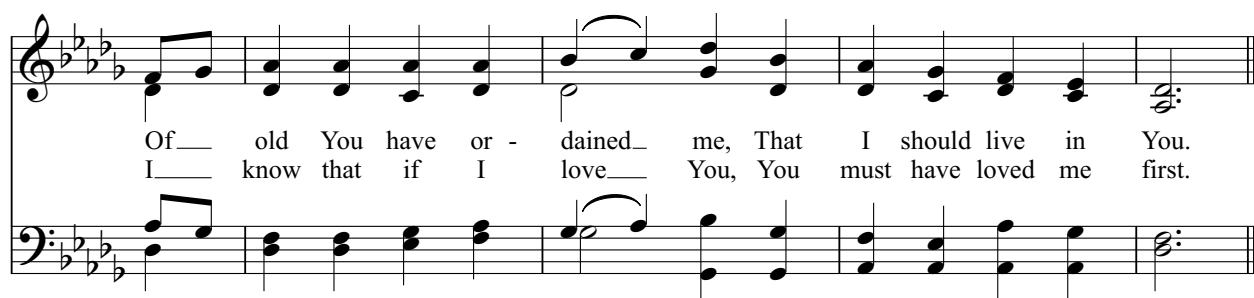
1. My— Lord, I did not choose You, For that could ne - ver be;
2. Un - less Your grace had called me And taught my op' - ning mind,



My— heart would still re - fuse You, Had You not cho - sen me.
The— world would have en - thrall'd me, To heav'n - ly glo - ries blind.



You took the sin that stained me, You cleansed me, — made me— new;
My heart knows none a - bove You; For Your rich— grace I— thirst.



Of— old You have or - dain'd— me, That I should live in You.
I— know that if I love— You, You must have loved me first.

Text: Josiah Conder, 1789-1855
Tune: Anonymous



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WHITFIELD
www.hymnary.org/text/tis_not_that_i_did_choose_thee