

Not My Way

D \flat /F - MI

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be;
2. The king - dom that I seek Is thine; so let the way
3. Choose Thou for me my friends, My sick - ness or my health;

Lead me by Thine own hand, And choose the path for me.
That leads to it be Thine, Else I must sure - ly stray.
Choose Thou my cares for me, My pov - er - ty or wealth.

I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might;
Hold Thou my cup of life; With joy or sor - row fill
Not mine, not mine the choice, In ei - ther great or small;

Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.
As best to Thee may seem: Choose Thou my good and ill.
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wis - dom, and my All.