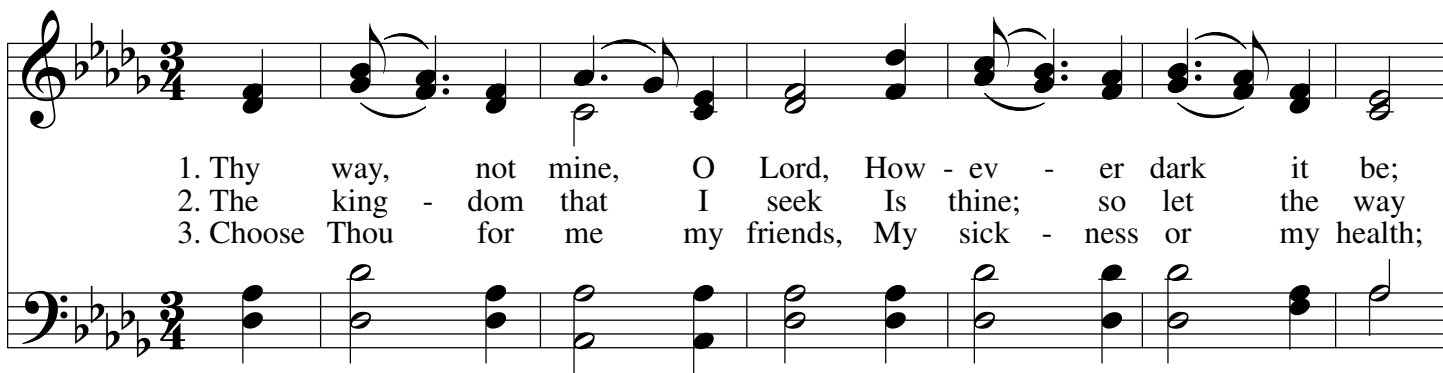


# Not My Way

D $\flat$



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.