

AM 265 Thy way, not mine, O Lord

Melody: Ibstone

Horatius Bonar
(1808-1889)

Maria Tiddeman
(1837-1915)

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, how - ev - er dark it be;
2. Smooth let it be or rough, it will be still the best;
3. I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might;
4. The king - dom that I seek is thine, so let the way

lead me by thine own hand, choose out the path for me.
wind - ing or straight, it leads right on - ward to thy rest.
choose thou for me, my God, so shall I walk a - right.
that leads to it be thine, else I must sure - ly stray.

5. Take thou my cup, and it with joy or sor - row fill,
6. Choose thou for me my friends, my sick - ness or my health;
7. Not mine, not mine the choice in things or great or small;

as best to thee may seem; choose thou my good and ill.
choose thou my cares for me, my pov - er - ty or wealth.
be thou my Guide, my Strength, my Wis - dom, and my All.