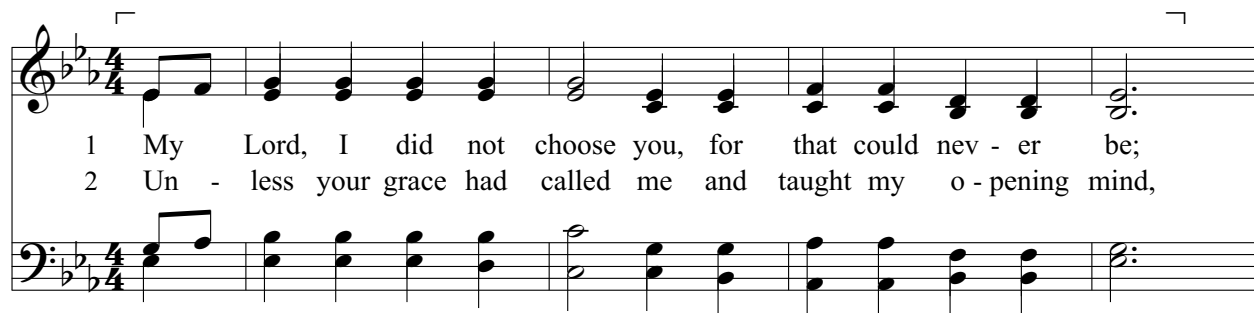
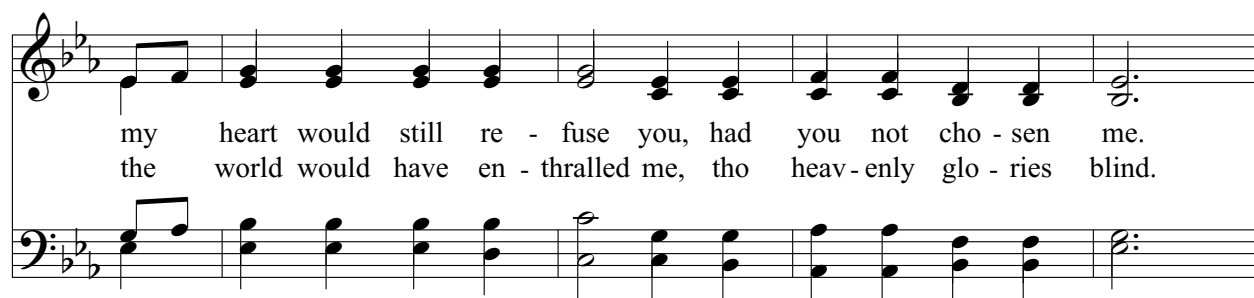


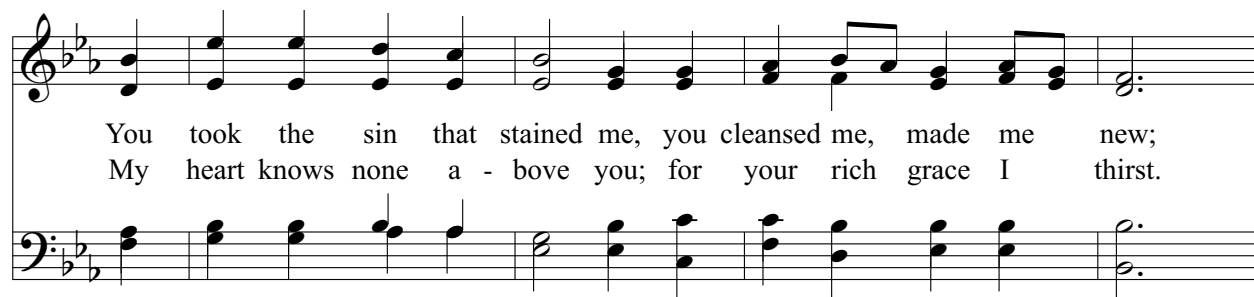
My Lord, I Did Not Choose You



1 My Lord, I did not choose you, for that could nev - er be;
2 Un - less your grace had called me and taught my o - pening mind,



my heart would still re - fuse you, had you not cho - sen me.
the world would have en - thrall'd me, tho heav - enly 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 - dained me, that I should live in you.
I know that if I love you, you must have loved me first.

Text: Josiah Conder, 1836, alt.
Tune: Greek; adapt. in *A Sullivan's Church Hymns*, 1874



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CALCUTTA
www.hymnary.org/text/tis_not_that_i_did_choose_thee