

# Thy way, not mine, O Lord

Longings — For Christ's Leading

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(Guitar: Capo 1)

<b>C</b>					<b>Dm</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>C</b>	
1. Thy	way,	not	mine,	O	Lord,	How	- ev - er	dark	it	be;	Lead	
<b>C</b>	<b>C<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>F</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>G<sup>7</sup></b>		<b>F</b>		<b>C</b>		
me	by	Thine	own	hand,	Choose	out	the	Path	for	me.		

2. Smooth let it be, or rough,  
It will be still the best;  
Winding or straight it leads  
Right onward to Thy rest.

3. I dare not choose my lot;  
I would not if I might:  
Choose Thou for me, my God,  
So shall I walk aright.

4. Take Thou my cup, and it  
With joy or sorrow fill,  
As best to Thee may seem;  
Choose Thou my good and ill.

5. Choose Thou for me my friends,  
My sickness or my health.  
Choose Thou my cares for me,  
My poverty or wealth.

6. Not mine, not mine the choice,  
In things both great and small;  
Be Thou my guide, my strength,  
My wisdom and my all.