

# Savior, select my pathway

Longings — For Christ's Leading

8293

(Guitar)

1. Sav - ior, se - lect my path - way; Choose it, dear Lord, for me.  
Un - to Thine or - di - na - tion, How - ev - er hard it be,

5 My own de - sire I'd gain - say; On - ly Thy will I'd see.  
I'd of - fer glad sub - mis - sion, Seek - ing what pleas - es Thee.

10 **Chorus**  
(C) May Thou up - hold my hand, Lord; Thou all my weak - ness know.

14 Else I can but be sad, Lord, Un - cer - tain how to go.

18 If Thou up - hold my hand, Lord, What - ev - er path Thou chart,

22 What - ev - er time or plan, Lord, 'Tis sweet - ness to my heart.

2. Level or rough the path, Lord,  
If it's Thy choice for me,  
My full consent it hath, Lord;  
No other way I'd see.  
I dare not choose my way, Lord,  
Though Thou grant liberty;  
Come Thou, my path select, Lord—  
I wait for words from Thee.

3. My time is Thine to use, Lord,  
No matter fast or slow.  
What brings Thee joy, do choose, Lord;  
I would no preference show.  
If destined for endurance,  
For many years or days,  
I would not seek swift clearance  
Of obstacles Thou place.

4. Fill all my life remaining,  
How'er it pleases Thee;  
Sorrow or joy containing,  
I'd let Thee reign in me.  
Every distress is precious,  
If it's Thy will for me;  
Every delight's obnoxious,  
If not Thy gift to me.

5. Choose Thou my path, dear Master;  
Through sickness, health, support,  
Through falling tears or laughter,  
Evil or good report.  
Though great or small each dealing,  
My choice I would refuse.  
I'd reject all my feeling,  
Only Thy glory choose.