


Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you . . . John 15:16



Josiah Conder, 1886

SAVOY CHAPEL 7. 6. 7. 6. D.



J. Baptiste Calkin, 1887





1. 'Tis not that I did choose thee, For, Lord, that could not be;
2. 'Twas sov-'reign mer-cy called me And taught my o-p'ning mind;



This heart would still re-fuse thee, Hadst thou not cho-sen me.
The world had else en-thralled me, To heav'n-ly glo-ries blind.



Thou from the sin that stained me Hast cleansed and set me free;
My heart owns none be-fore thee, For thy rich grace I thirst;



Of old thou hast or-dained me, That I should live to thee.
This know-ing, if I love thee, Thou must have loved me first. A-MEN.

