




Yield yourselves unto God . . . Rom. 6:13



Horatius Bonar, 1857

INVITATION 6. 8. 6. 8. D.
Frederick C. Maker, 1881



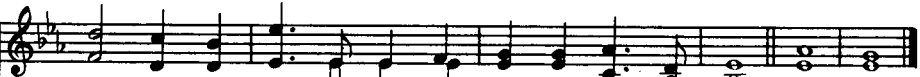
1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!
 2. The king - dom that I seek Is thine; so let the way
 3. Take thou my cup, and it With joy or sor - row fill

Lead me by thine own hand, Choose out the path for me;
 That leads to it be thine, Else I must sure - ly stray.
 As best to thee may seem; Choose thou my good and ill.

Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
 I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might:
 Not mine, not mine the choice In things or great or small;

Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to thy rest.
 Choose thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.
 Be thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wis - dom, and my All. A - MEN.

