


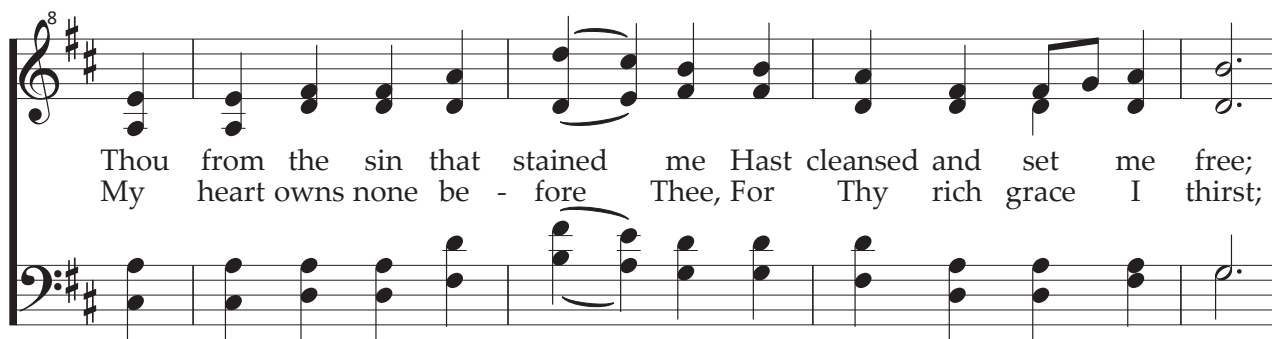
'Tis Not That I Did Choose Thee



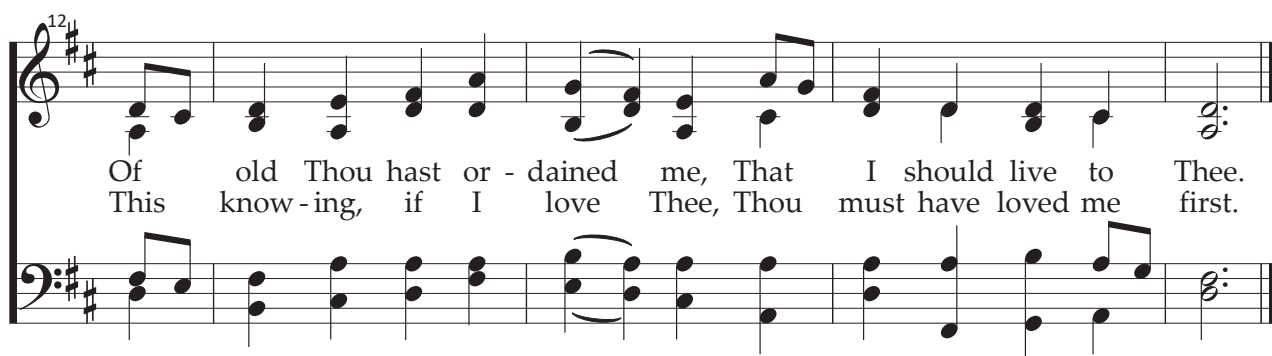
1. 'Tis not that I did choose Thee, For Lord, that could not be;
2. 'Twas sov-'reign mer-cy called me And taught my op-'ning mind;



This heart would still re - fuse Thee, Hadst Thou not chos - en me.
The world had else en - thrall'd 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.

Music: Gregg Strawbridge, 1996 ©

Text: Josiah Conder, 1836

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