

He Loved Me

by Rev. A.T. Pierson, *n.d.*

Once I was dead in sin,
And hope within me died;
But now I'm dead to sin—
With Jesus crucified.

Chorus:

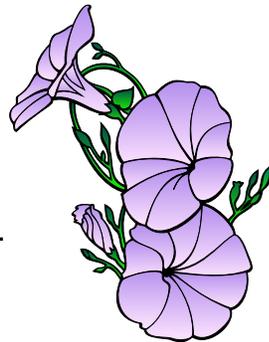
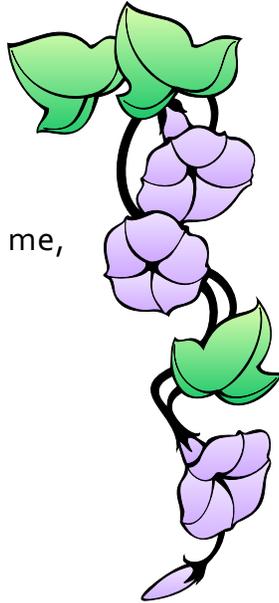
And can it be that "He loved me,
And gave Himself for me"?

Oh height I cannot reach,
Oh depth I cannot sound,
Oh love, O boundless love,
In my Redeemer found!

Oh cold, ungrateful heart
That can from Jesus turn,
When living fires of love
Should on His altar burn.

I live—and yet, not I,
But Christ that lives in me;
Who from the law of sin
And death hath made me free.

Suggested tune:
KENOSIS ("I Gave My Life for Thee")
Philip P. Bliss, 1873



Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord

Horatius Bonar, 1808-89

THY way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.

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

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

The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine, so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

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

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

Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things nor great nor small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

