

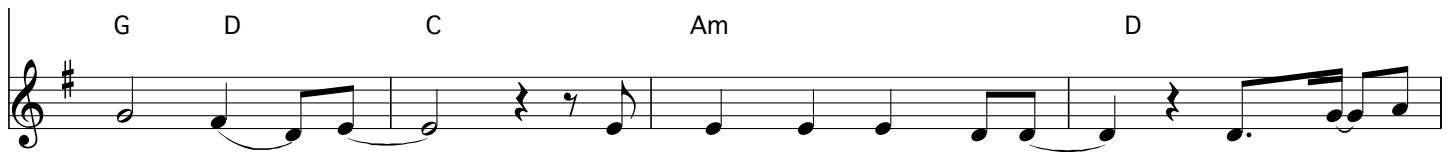
# Your Way, Not Mine

Music and adapted lyrics by Russell Baker

Original Words by Horatius Bonar (1808-89)



Your way, not mine, o - h Lord,	how ev - er dark it be.	Lead me by
I dare not choose m - y lot.	How could I think I might?	Lord, guide these
Lord, take my cup an - d it	with joy or sor - row fill	as best to
Your way, not mine, o - h Lord,	what ev - er it maybe.	Lead me by



Your ow - n hand.	Choose out the path for me.	Smooth let it
stumb - li - ng feet;	then I shall walk a - right.	The king - dom
You ma - y seem.	Lord, choose my good or ill.	Choose, Lord for
Your ow - n hand.	Choose out the path for me.	Not mine, not



be, o - r rough,	it will be still the best.	Wind - ing or
that I _____ seek	is Yours, so let the way	That leads to
me m - y friends,	my sick - ness or my health.	Choose, Lord, my
mine th - e choice,	in great things or in small.	Lord, be my



straight, i - t leads	right on - ward to Your rest.
it b - e Yours	else I must sure-ly stray.
cares fo - r me,	my pov - er - ty or wealth.
guide, m - y strength,	my wis - dom and my all.