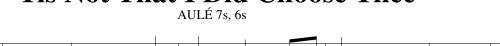
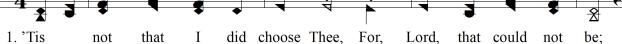
## 'Tis Not That I Did Choose Thee





- did choose Thee, For, that stained me Washed 2. Thou the free, from, sin me and set me sov - 'reign mer - cy called me, taught 3. 'Twas And ope - ning mind; my
- 4. My heart owns none a bove Thee; For Thy rich grace I thirst;





This heart would still re - fuse Thee, But Thou hast cho - sen me. And this end or - dained me, That I should live Thee. to The world had else en - thralled me, To heav'n - ly glo - ries blind. love Thee, Thou must have loved me This know - ing: if first. Ι



Words: John Conder (1789-1555) Music: Arr. from Old Melody, E. J. H. A - men.