'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-thralled 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.

['Tis Not That I Did]

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