1. My Lord, I did not choose You, For that could never be; My heart would still refuse You, Had You not chosen me. You took the sin that stained me, You cleansed me, made me new; Of old You have or-
dained me, That I should live in You.

2. Unless Your grace had called me And taught my op'ning mind, The world would have enthralled me, To heav'n-ly glories stan-
ded, My heart knows none above You; For love You, You must have loved me first.