

Thy way, not mine, O Lord

H. Lawes, 1596-1662

Psalm 32
66.66

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a brace on the left. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The first measure has a whole note chord in the treble and a whole note chord in the bass. The second measure has a half note chord in the treble and a half note chord in the bass. The third measure has a whole note chord in the treble and a whole note chord in the bass. The fourth measure has a half note chord in the treble and a half note chord in the bass. The fifth measure has a whole note chord in the treble and a whole note chord in the bass. The sixth measure has a half note chord in the treble and a half note chord in the bass.

The second system of the musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, with a brace on the left. The music is in a 4/4 time signature and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The first measure has a half note chord in the treble and a half note chord in the bass. The second measure has a whole note chord in the treble and a whole note chord in the bass. The third measure has a half note chord in the treble and a half note chord in the bass. The fourth measure has a whole note chord in the treble and a whole note chord in the bass. The fifth measure has a half note chord in the treble and a half note chord in the bass. The sixth measure has a whole note chord in the treble and a whole note chord in the bass.

**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 both great and small;
Be Thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom and my all.**

Horatius Bonar