



- 2. I am not bent on mine own will, but rather wish, devout and still, to make thy blessed will and pleasure the rule by which mine own I measure; to thee alone my ways commending from the beginning to the ending.
- 3. I were indeed a very fool to make mine own blind will my rule; I have a thousand times outwitted, deceived, betrayed myself, and cheated, nor have I ever found a blessing in ways self-chosen and self-pleasing.
- 4. Through all my life how graciously hast thou, my Saviour, dealt with me! How often kept my feet from falling, and heard me e'en before my calling! Nor should I e'er have chosen thee, hadst thou not, Lord, first chosen me.

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