

15. *Tune—G. H., No. 4, page 17.*

“NOT my own,” but saved by Jesus,
Who redeemed me by His blood,
Gladly I accept the message,
I belong to Christ the Lord.

CHO.—“Not my own!” Oh, “not my own!”
Jesus, I belong to Thee!
All I have, and all I hope for,
Thine for all eternity.

2 “Not my own!” to Christ, my Saviour,
I believing, trust my soul;
Ev’rything to Him committed,
While eternal ages roll.

3 “Not my own!” my time, my talent,
Freely all to Christ I bring,
To be used in joyful service
For the glory of my King.

4 “Not my own!” the Lord accepts me,
One among the ransomed throng,
Who in heav’n shall see His glory,
And to Jesus Christ belong.

16. *Tune—G. H., No. 4, page 18.*

WITH His dear and loving care,
Will the Saviour lead us on,
To the hills and valleys fair
Over Jordan?

Yes, we’ll rest our weary feet
By the crystal waters, sweet,
When the peaceful shore we greet
Over Jordan.

CHO.—Over Jordan! Over Jordan!
Yes, we’ll rest our weary feet
By the crystal waters sweet,
Over Jordan, over Jordan;
When the peaceful shore we’ll greet
Over Jordan.

2 Through the rocky wilderness,
Will the Saviour lead us on,