

280 All-Seeing Lord, Whose Power Unknown

Melody in soprano and tenor

From Psalm 139 portions

1. All - see - ing Lord, whose pow'r unknown Thy crea - ture man hath made,
 2. There can no word es - cape my tongue, But straight on stone 'tis writ;
 3. *If from be - fore Thee I could flee, Thy judg - ment to e - vade,*
 4. Lo, Thou didst form me out of nought, And won - drous is Thy way,
 5. There - fore, O Lord, I serve Thee will, And not from Thee re - bel.

Thy - self un - search - a - ble, and he De - fense - less and a - fraid.
 No light - est thought in all my heart, But Thou hast meas - ured it.
I find no shel - ter in Thy sky, In all Thy works no shade.
 For joy of strength and beau - ty built, Con - demned to sad de - cay:
 Oh, let Thy search - ings prove my heart, Lest sin in me should dwell.

With - out Thee nought, yet is Thy thought For me too high and hard:
 Wher - e'er I go, what - e'er I do, Thine eye doth mark my way:
Nay, should I call on death and hell, In haste of my de - spair,
 Yet in Thy mind was I de - signed From all e - ter - ni - ty,
 'Tis by Thy sight, O Light of light, That I may know my way;

I live in fear, I can - not bear The weight of Thy re - gard.
 No cave hath sleep so dark and deep, But there Thine ar - rows play.
Down in the grave my - self to save, My soul would meet Thee there.
 That as Thou would, in ill or good, My life should come to me.
 That I ful - fill Thy ho - ly will And reach e - ter - nal day.