

LORD, Thou Hast Searched Me

From Psalm 139:1–12

1. ¹LORD, Thou hast searched me, and dost know ²Where'er I rest, wher - e'er I go;
 2. ⁴My words from Thee I can - not hide, ⁵I feel Thy pow'r on ev - 'ry side;
 3. ⁷Where can I go a - part from Thee, Or whith-er from Thy pres - ence flee?
 4. ⁹If I the wings of morn-ing take, And far a-way my dwell-ing make,
 5. ¹¹If deep-est dark - ness cov - er me, The darkness hid-eth not from Thee;

Thou know-est all that I have planned, ³And all my ways are in Thy hand.
⁶Oh, wondrous knowledge, aw - ful might, Un - fath-omed depth, un-meas-ured height!
⁸In heav'n? It is Thy dwell-ing fair; In death's a - bode? Lo, Thou art there.
¹⁰The hand that lead - eth me is Thine, And my sup-port Thy pow'r di - vine.
¹²To Thee both night and day are bright; The dark - ness shin - eth as the light.

Music: Herbert Stephen Irons (1834–1905)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

HOPE (Irons)

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