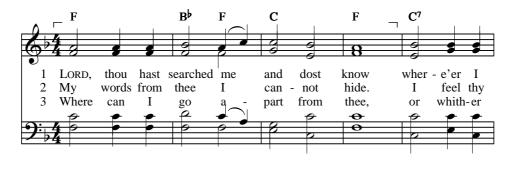
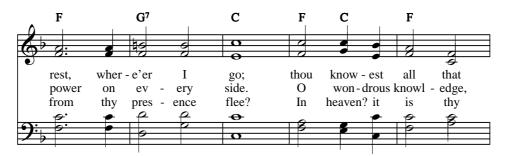
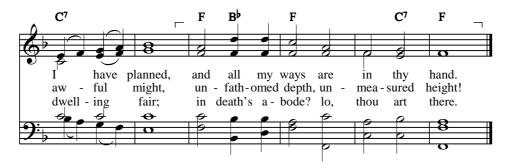
## 139b LORD, thou hast searched me







- 4 If I the wings of morning take, and far away my dwelling make, the hand that leadeth me is thine, and my support thy power divine.
- 5 If deepest darkness cover me, the darkness hideth not from thee; to thee both night and day are bright, the darkness shineth as the light.

Text: *Psalter Hymnal*, 1957 Tune: Henry K. Oliver, 1832

## LORD, thou hast searched me

- 6 All that I am I owe to thee; thy wisdom, LORD, has fashioned me. I give my Maker thankful praise, whose wondrous works my soul amaze.
- 7 Ere into being I was brought, thine eye did see, and in thy thought my life in all its perfect plan was ordered ere my days began.
- 8 Thy thoughts, O God, how manifold, more precious unto me than gold!
  I muse on their infinity.
  Awaking, I am still with thee.
- 9 The wicked thou wilt surely slay; from me let sinners turn away. They speak against the name divine; I count GoD's enemies as mine.
- 10 Search me, O God, my heart discern; try me, my inmost thought to learn; and lead me, if in sin I stray, to choose the everlasting way.