



1. All that I am I owe to Thee, Thy wis-dom, Lord, hath fash-ioned me;
2. Ere in - to be - ing I was bro't, Thy eye did see, and in Thy tho't
3. Thy tho'ts, O God, how man - i - fold, More pre-cious un - to me than gold!
4. The wick-ed Thou wilt sure-ly slay, From me let sin - ners turn a - way;
5. Search me, O God, my heart dis-cern, Try me, my in - most tho't to learn;



I give my Mak - er thank-ful praise, Whose wondrous works my soul a - maze.  
My life in all its per - fect plan Was or-dered ere my days be-gan.  
I muse on their in - fin - i - ty, A - wak-ing I am still with Thee.  
They speak a-against the Name di - vine, I count God's en - e - mies as mine.  
And lead me, if in sin I stray, To choose the ev - er - last - ing way.

