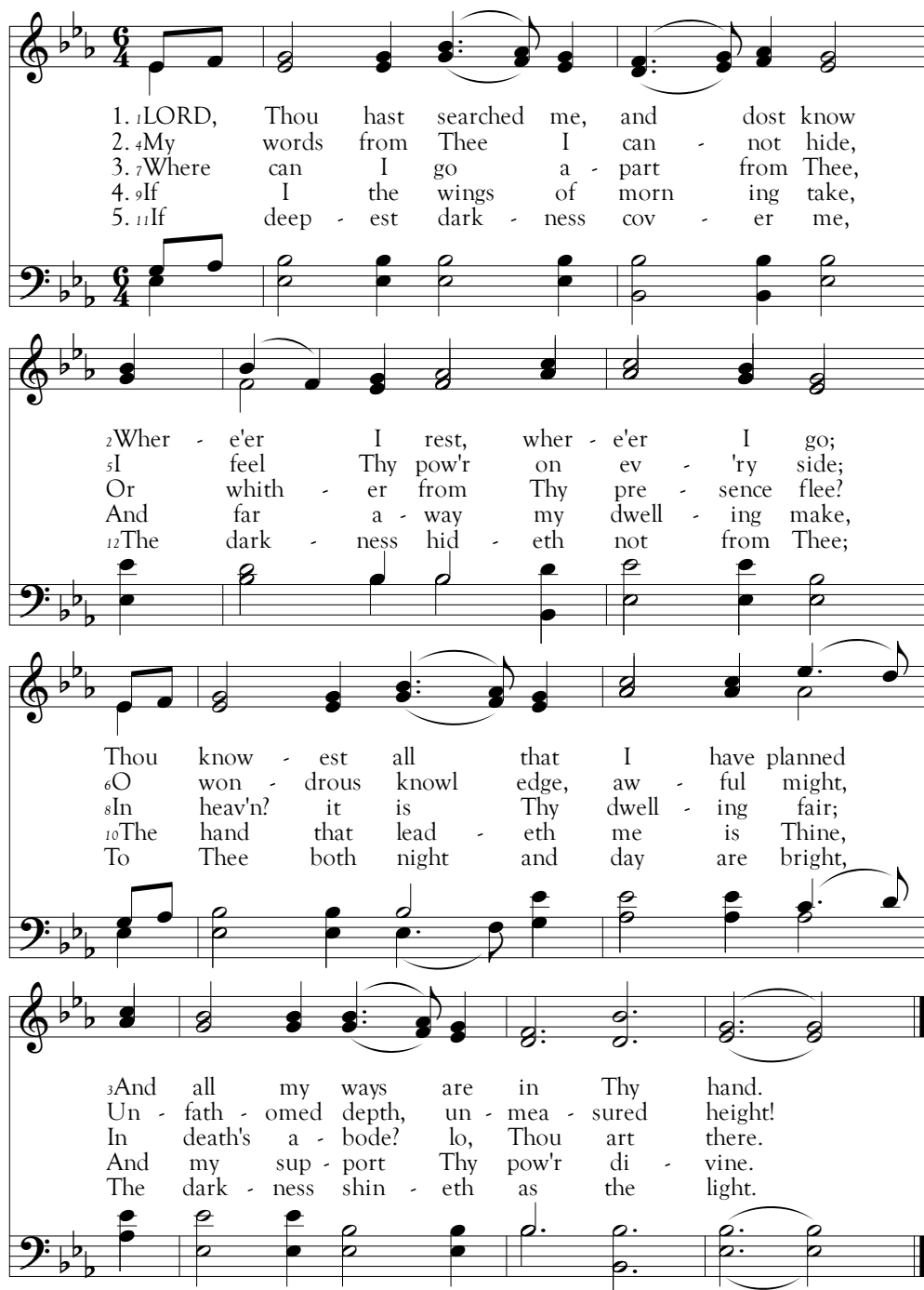


# 139B LORD, Thou Hast Searched Me

vs. 1-12



1. <sup>1</sup>LORD, Thou hast searched me, and dost know  
 2. <sup>4</sup>My words from Thee I can not hide,  
 3. <sup>7</sup>Where can I go a part from Thee,  
 4. <sup>9</sup>If I the wings of morn ing take,  
 5. <sup>11</sup>If deep est dark ness cov er me,

<sup>2</sup>Wher e'er I rest, wher e'er I go;  
<sup>5</sup>I feel Thy pow'r on ev 'ry side;  
 Or whith er from Thy pre sence flee?  
 And far a way my dwell ing make,  
<sup>12</sup>The dark ness hid eth not from Thee;

Thou know est all that I have planned  
<sup>6</sup>O won drous knowl edge, aw ful might,  
<sup>8</sup>In heav'n? it is Thy dwell ing fair;  
<sup>10</sup>The hand that lead eth me is Thine,  
 To Thee both night and day are bright,

<sup>3</sup>And all my ways are in Thy hand.  
 Un fath omed depth, un mea sured height!  
 In death's a bode? lo, Thou art there.  
 And my sup port Thy pow'r di vine.  
 The dark ness shin eth as the light.