


139A LORD, Thou Hast Searched Me

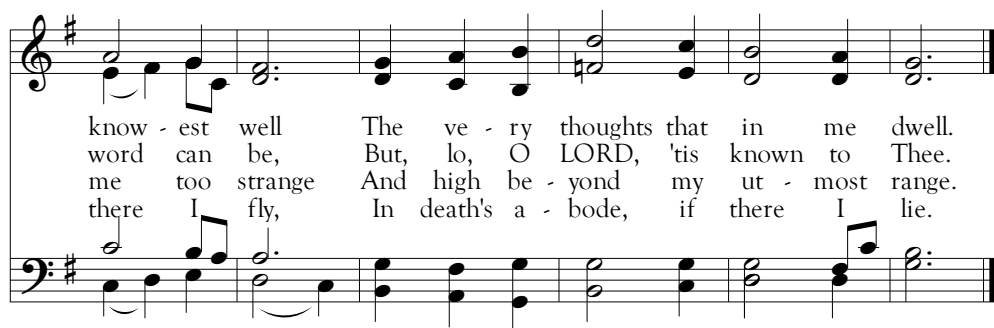
vs. 1-24



1. ¹LORD, Thou hast searched me: ²Thou hast known My ri - sing
 2. ³Thou know - est all the ways I plan, My path and
 3. ⁵Be - hind, be - fore me, Thou dost stand And lay on
 4. ⁷Where shall I from Thy Spir - it flee, Or from Thy



and my sit - ting down; And from a - far Thou
 ly - ing down dost scan; ⁴For in my tongue no
 me Thy migh - ty hand; ⁶Such know - ledge is for
 pre - sence hid - den be? ⁸In heav'n Thou art, if

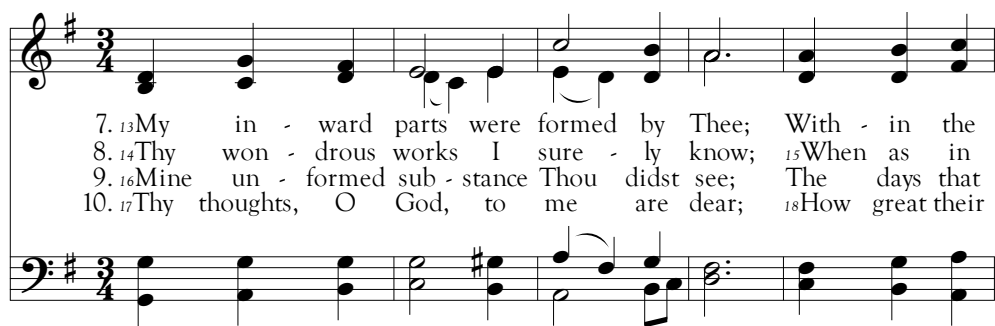


know - est well The ve - ry thoughts that in me dwell.
 word can be, But, lo, O LORD, 'tis known to Thee.
 me too strange And high be - yond my ut - most range.
 there I fly, In death's a - bode, if there I lie.

5. ⁹If I the wings of morning take
 And utmost sea my dwelling make,
¹⁰Ev'n there Thy hand shall guide my way
 And Thy right hand shall be my stay.

6. ¹¹If I say, "Darkness covers me,"
¹²The darkness hideth not from Thee
 To Thee both night and day are bright;
 The darkness shineth as the light.

139A *continued*



7. ¹³My in - ward parts were formed by Thee; With - in the
 8. ¹⁴Thy won - drous works I sure - ly know; ¹⁵When as in
 9. ¹⁶Mine un - formed sub - stance Thou didst see; The days that
 10. ¹⁷Thy thoughts, O God, to me are dear; ¹⁸How great their



womb, Thou fash - ioned me; ¹⁴And I Thy prais - es
 depths of earth be - low My frame in se - cret
 were or - dained to me Were writ - ten in Thy
 sum! They more ap - pear In num - ber than the



will pro - claim, For strange and won - drous is my frame.
 first was made, 'Twas all be - fore Thine eyes dis - played.
 book, each one, When as of them there yet was none.
 sand to me. When I a - wake, I'm still with Thee.

11. ¹⁹The wicked Thou wilt slay, O God;
 Depart from me, ye men of blood,
²⁰They speak of Thee in words profane,
 The foes who take Thy name in vain.

13. ²³Search me, O God; my heart discern;
 And try me, every thought to learn,
²⁴And see if any sin holds sway.
 Lead in the everlasting way.

12. ²¹Do not I hate Thy foes, O LORD?
 And Thine assailants hold abhorred?
²²I truly hate all foes of Thine;
 I count them enemies of mine.