

Lord, Thou hast Searched My Being

1. Lord, Thou hast searched my be - ing And known my mind and heart;
 2. My sit - ting, ris - ing, sleep - ing, My path —all Thou hast penned.
 3. Such knowl - edge —who can bear it? —Too won - der - ful for me!
 4. Take I the wings of morn - ing, Or dwell far 'cross the sea,

Fore - se - est, Lord all - see - ing, Mine end - ing from the start. To me, O God, how
 My ways are in Thy keep - ing. Far Thou dost un - der - stand My thoughts when but a
 Where go I from Thy Spir - it, And whith - er shall I flee? Should I go up to
 There me Thy hand is turn - ing, Thy right hand hold - eth me. I thought 'twas I had

weight - y Thy thoughts, their sum how might - y, As Thou hast knit me art!
 to - ken, My tongue's words ere they're spo - ken; Dost place on me Thy hand.
 heav - en, Or down to She - ol, e - ven There, lo, Lord, Thou shalt be!
 sought Thee; Nay, to Thy - self hast brought me, In - vit - ing, "Come and see."

5. Lengthens the day and darken
 The shadows of the night.
 Forerunner's cry now hearken:
 "God's Lamb—behold the sight!"
 No more is darkness fearful,
 Night as the day shines cheerful
 With Thee, Thou Lamb and Light.

△ 6. Praise at His holy altar
 Our God, th' Almighty King;
 With trumpet, harp, and psalter
 Messiah's praises sing;
 All pipes and breath be sounding
 Praise, while cymbals resounding
 The Spirit's glories ring.