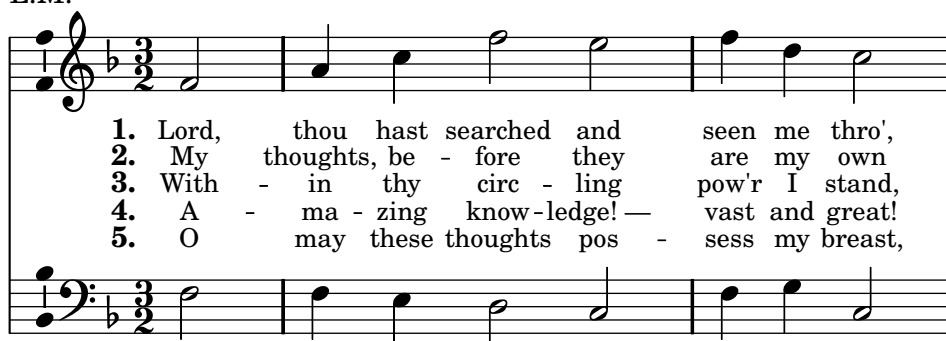
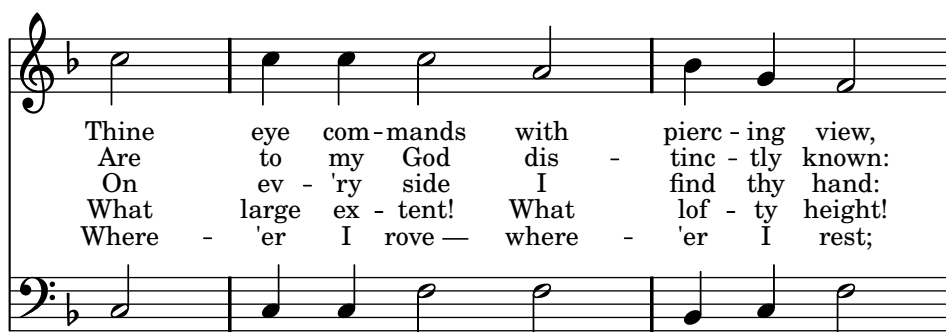


Lord, Thou Hast Searched

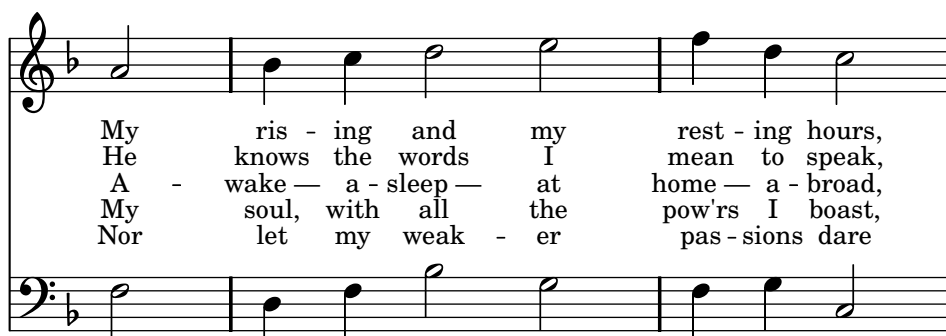
L.M.



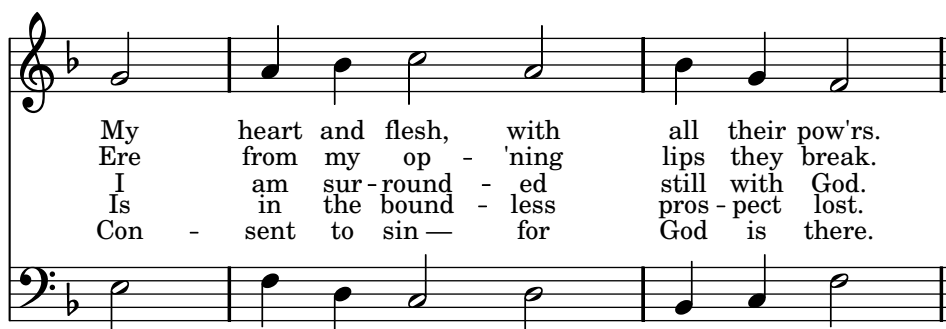
1. Lord, thou hast searched and seen me thro',
2. My thoughts, be - fore they are my own
3. With - in thy circ - ling pow'r I stand,
4. A - ma - zing know-ledge! — vast and great!
5. O may these thoughts pos - sess my breast,



Thine eye com-mands with pierc - ing view,
Are to my God dis - tinc - tly known:
On ev - 'ry side I find thy hand:
What large ex - tent! What lof - ty height!
Where - 'er I rove — where - 'er I rest;



My ris - ing and my rest - ing hours,
He knows the words I mean to speak,
A - wake — a - sleep — at home — a - broad,
My soul, with all the pow'rs I boast,
Nor let my weak - er pas - sions dare



My heart and flesh, with all their pow'rs.
Ere from my op - 'ning lips they break.
I am sur-round - ed still with God.
Is in the bound - less pros - pect lost.
Con - sent to sin — for God is there.

Source: A Collection of Sacred Hymns, 1844 (no. 13)