

O Lord, Thy All-Discerning Eyes

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Allegro moderato

1. O Lord, Thy all - discern - ing eyes My in - most pur - pose see;
2. Be - fore, be - hind, I meet Thine eye And feel Thy might - y hand;
3. If I as - cend to heav'n on high, Or make my bed be - low,

My deeds, my words, my tho'ts a - rise A - like dis - closed to Thee.
Such knowl - edge is for me too high To reach or un - der - stand;
Or take the morn - ing wings and fly O'er o - cean's ebb and flow,

My sit - ting down, my ris - ing up, Broad noon and deep - est night;
What of Thy won - ders can I know? What of Thy pur - pose see?
Or seek from Thee a hid - ing place A - mid the gloom of night -

My path, my pil - low, and my cup Are o - pen to Thy sight.
Where from Thy spir - it shall I go? Where from Thy pres - ence flee?
A - like to Thee are time and space The dark - ness and the light.