In All My Vast Concerns With Thee

BURLINGTON C. M.

1. In all my vast concerns with Thee, In vain my soul would try To shun Thy presence,
   Thine all surrounding sight surveys My rising and my rest, To public walks, my
2. My thoughts lie open to the Lord, Before they're formed within; And, ere my lips pro-
   Oh, wondrous knowledge, deep and high, Where can a creature hide? With in Thy circling
3. So let Thy grace surround me still, And like a bulwark prove, To guard my soul from

   Lord, or flee The notice of Thine love.
   private ways, And secrets of my breast.

   pronounce the word, He knows the sense I mean.

   arms I lie, Enclosed on every side.

   ev'ry ill, Secured by sov'reign love.