Thou, Lord, By Strictest Search Hast Known

WARHAM L. M.

1. Thou, Lord by strict-est search hast known My ris-ing up,

2. From Thy all-see-ing Spir-it, Lord, What hid-ing place

3. The veil of night is no dis-guise, No screen from Thy

4. Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart, If mis-chief lurk

my lay-ing down; My se-cret thoughts are known to
doth earth af-ford? Or where can I Thy in-fluence
all-search-ing eyes; Thru mid-night shades Thou find'st Thy
in an-y part; Cor-rect me when I go a-

Thee, Known long be-fore con-ceived by me,
shun, Or whith-er from Thy pres-ence run?
way, As in the blaz-ing noon of day.
stray, And guide me in Thy per-fect way. A-men.