Thou, Lord, By Strictest Search Hast Known

WARHAM L. M.

1. Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known My rising up,
   my laying down; My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
   Known long before conceived by me.
   Shun, or whither from Thy presence run?

2. From Thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord, What hiding place
   doth earth afford? Or where can I Thy influence
   or whither from Thy presence run?
   As in the blazing noon of day.

3. The veil of night is no disguise, No screen from Thy
   all-searching eyes; Thru midnight shades Thou find'st Thy
   way, As in the blazing noon of day.
   And guide me in Thy perfect way.

4. Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart, If mischief lurk
   in any part; Correct me when I go astray,
   stray, And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.