Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me  "Tender Thought"

The Psalter Hymnal, 1927
para. of Psalm 139:1-11

Choir
and
Organ

1 Lord, thou hast searched me and dost know wher-
2 My words from thee I cannot hide; I
3 Where can I go apart from thee, or
4 If I the wings of morning take, and

e'er I rest, where I go; thou knowest all
feel thy power on every side; oh, wondrous know-
whither from the presence flee? In heaven? It is
far away my dwelling make, the hand that lead-

1 that I have planned, and all my ways are in thy hand.
2 thy awful might, unsearched depth, unmeasured height!
3 dwelling fair; in death's abode? Lo, thou art there.
4 me is thine, and my support thy power divine.
If deepest darkness cover me, the darkness hideth nought from thee; to thee both night and day are bright, the darkness shineth as the light.