

382 Lord Thou Hast Searched Me, And Dust Know

PSALM 139 L. M.

WOODWORTH

William B. Bradbury

1 Lord, Thou hast searched me, and dost know Where-e'er I rest, wher-e'er I go;

A Vision of God

Thou knowest all that I have planned, And all my ways are in Thy hand.

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| <p>2 My words from Thee I cannot hide,
I feel Thy power on every side;
O wondrous knowledge, awful might,
Unfathomed depth, unmeasured height!</p> | <p>4 If I the wings of morning take,
And far away my dwelling make,
The hand that leadeth me is Thine,
And my support Thy power divine.</p> |
| <p>3 Where can I go apart from Thee,
Or whither from Thy presence flee?
In heaven? it is Thy dwelling fair;
In death's abode? lo, Thou art there.</p> | <p>5 If deepest darkness cover me,
The darkness hideth not from Thee;
To Thee both night and day are
bright,
The darkness shineth as the light.</p> |