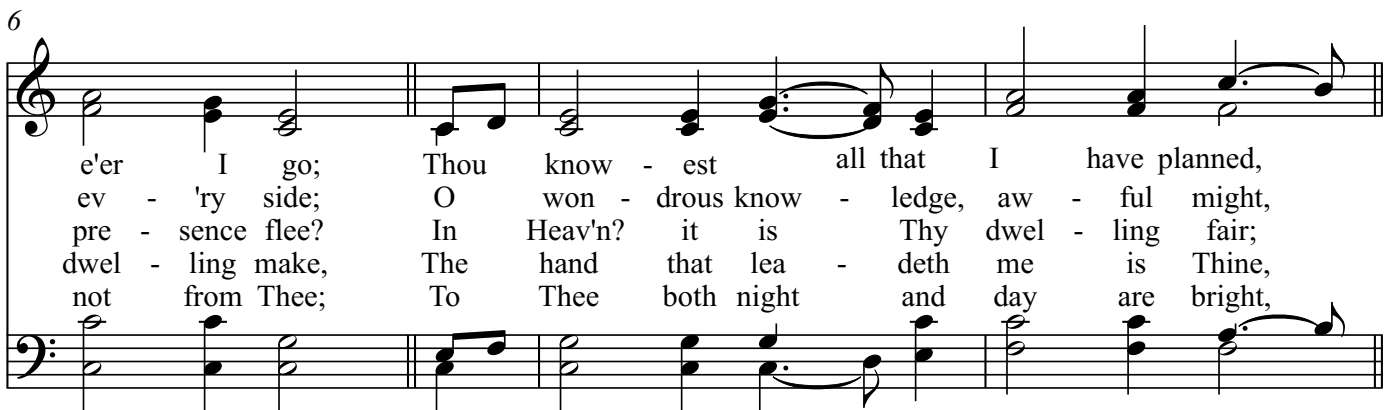


382.A Vision of God



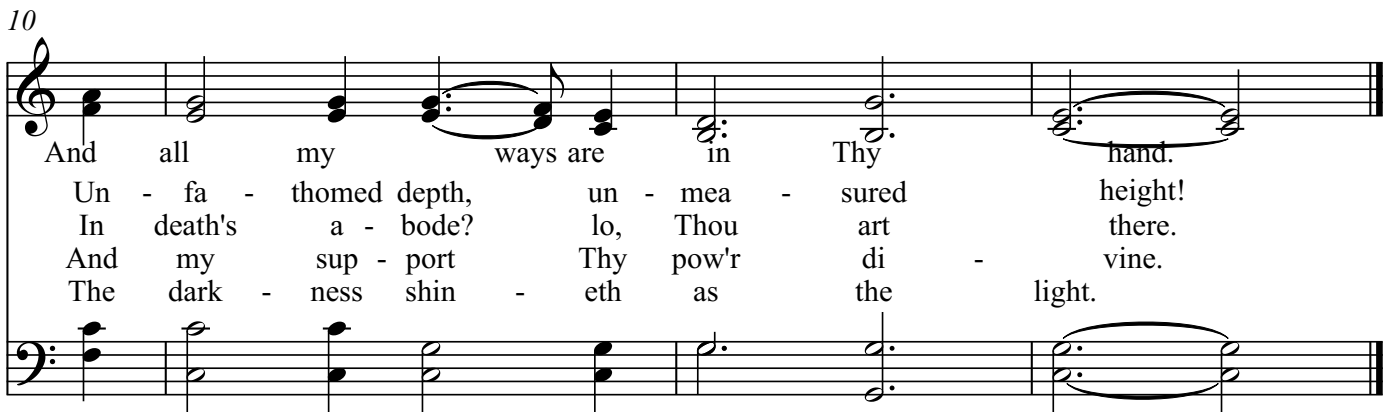
1. Lord, Thou hast searched me, and dost know Wher - e'er I rest, wher
 2. My words from Thee I can - not hide, I feel Thy pow'r on
 3. Where can I go a - part from Thee, Or whi - ther from Thy
 4. If I the wings of mor - ning take, And far a - way my
 5. If deep - est dark - ness co - ver me, The dark - ness hi - deth

6



e'er I go; Thou know - est all that I have planned,
 ev - 'ry side; O won - drous know - ledge, aw - ful might,
 pre - sence flee? In Heav'n? it is Thy dwel - ling fair;
 dwel - ling make, The hand that lea - deth me is Thine,
 not from Thee; To Thee both night and day are bright,

10



And all my ways are in Thy hand.
 Un - fa - thomed depth, un - mea - sured height!
 In death's a - bode? lo, Thou art there.
 And my sup - port Thy pow'r di - vine.
 The dark - ness shin - eth as the light.