

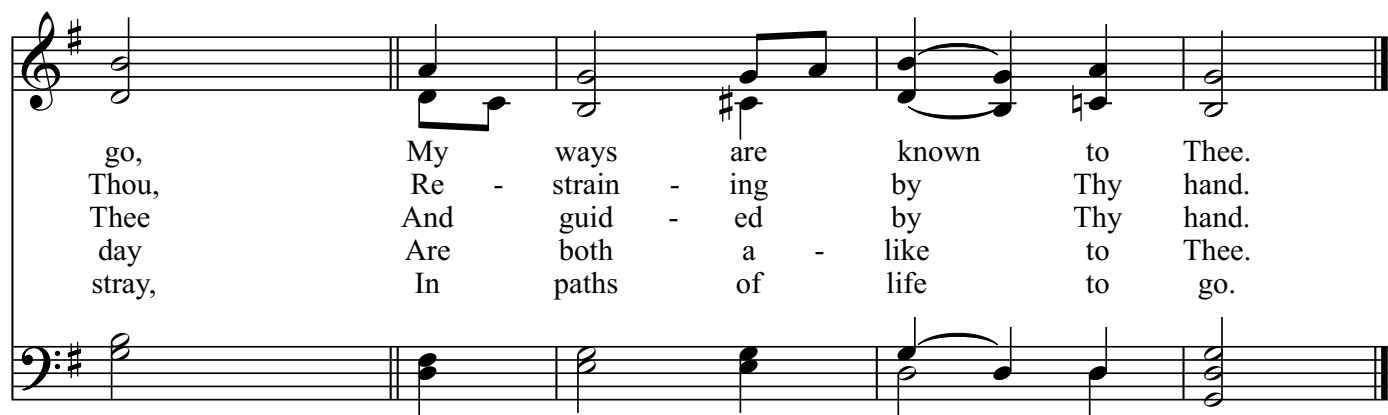
384.The Searcher of Hearts



1.O Lord, my in - most heart and thought Thy sear - ching eye doth
 2.Each spo - ken word, each si - lent thought, Thou, Lord, dost un - der -
 3.If I the wings of mor - ning take To some re - mot - est
 4.From Thee, O Lord, I can - not hide, Though dark - ness co - ver
 5.Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try me, my thoughts to



see; Wher - e'er I rest, wher - e'er I
 stand; Be - fore me and be - hind art
 land, Still I shall be u - pheld by
 me; The dark - ness and the light of
 know; O lead me, if in sin I



go, My ways are known to Thee.
 Thou, Re - strain - ing by Thy hand.
 Thee And guid - ed by Thy hand.
 day Are both a - like to Thee.
 stray, In paths of life to go.