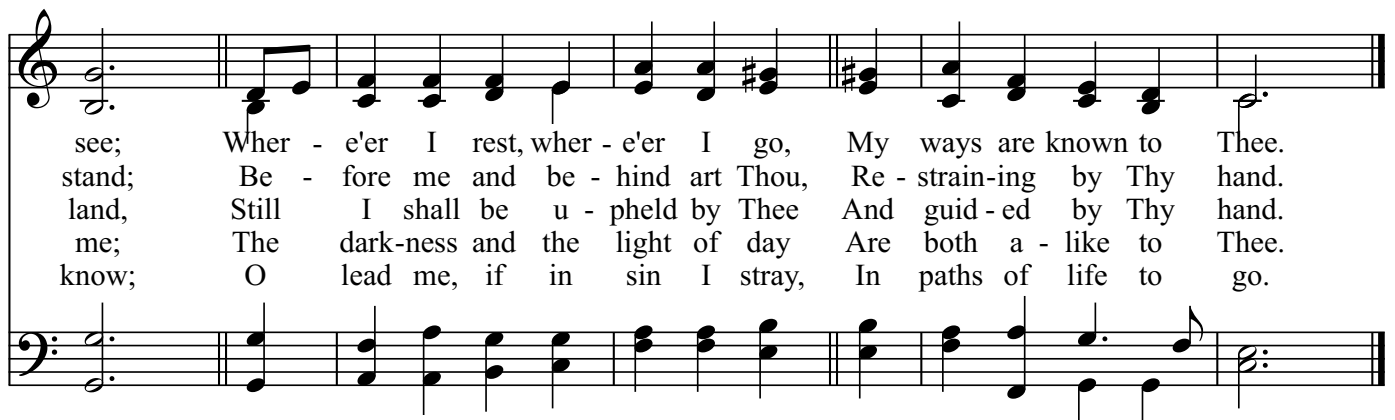


384.The Searcher of Hearts[Second Tune]



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 go, My ways are known to Thee.
 stand; Be-fore me and be-hind art Thou, Re-strain-ing by Thy hand.
 land, Still I shall be u-pheld by Thee And guid-ed by Thy hand.
 me; The dark-ness and the light of day Are both a-like to Thee.
 know; O lead me, if in sin I stray, In paths of life to go.