

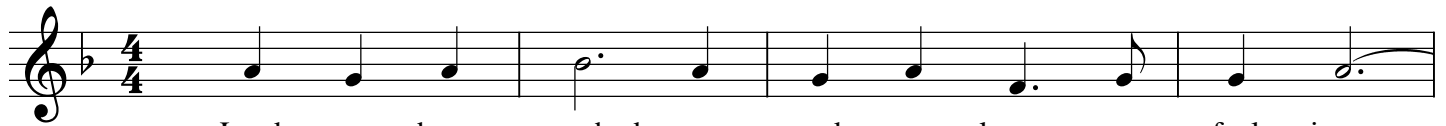
Lord, You Have Searched Me

Psalm 139

FINLANDIA 10.10.10.10.10

Dennis Dewey, 1983

Jean Sibelius, 1933



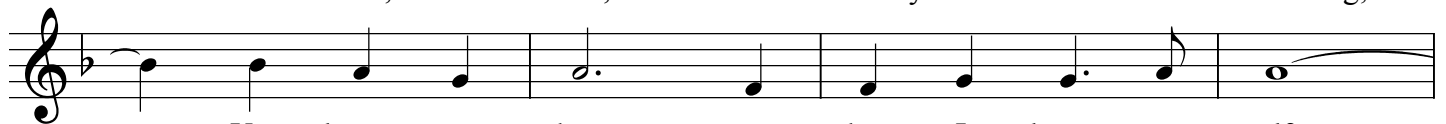
Lord you have searched me and you know my feel - ings;
Where shall I go to hide me from your pre - sence—
When in my moth - er's womb I lay, you formed me.
Keep those who hate you from my path com - plete - ly.



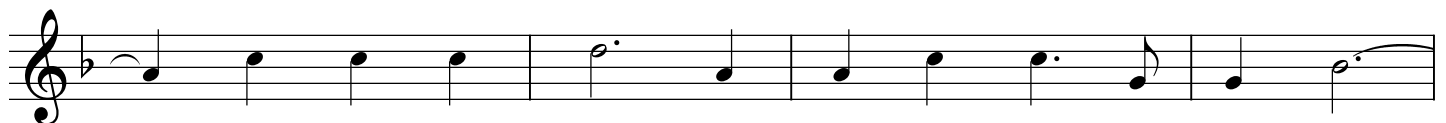
You know my thoughts as though they were your own.
To high - est heav'n or to the depths of death?
Your sight be - held me as I came of age.
Let those who lust for vi - o - lence de - part.



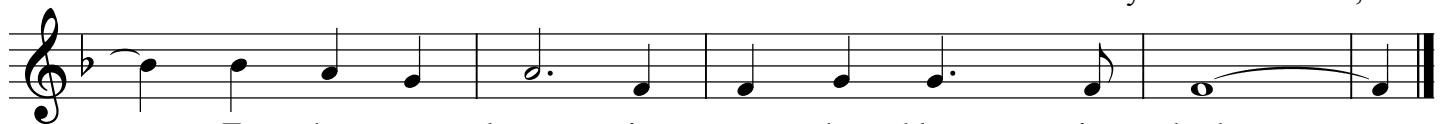
Be - fore a word is on my tongue you know it;
If I take wing and fly the far - thest dis - tance,
Your Book of Life re - cords my ev - ery mo - ment—
Search me, O God, and know my in - ward be - ing;



You know me deep - er than I know my - self.
There, too, your hand shall lead me none - the - less.
My sto - ry lined in grace from day to day.
Try me and know the think - ing of my heart.



You know my heart, my mind, my soul, my be - ing.
If I say, "Night, now hide me deep in dark - ness,"
How great your thoughts, more than the sands of o - ceans;
See if there be with - in me an - y e - vil,



To be so known is to be blest in - deed.
To you the dark - ness is as light as day.
And still I rest in you when I a - wake.
And lead me back to e - ver - last - ing life!