Searcher of Hearts! Before Thy Face

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
Sear- cher of hearts! be- fore thy face I

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
all my soul dis- play; And,

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
conscious of its innate arts, En-

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
treat thy strict sur- vey.

The other verses

2 If, lurking in its inmost folds,
I any sin conceal,
O, let a ray of light divine
The secret guile reveal.

3 If tinctured with that odious gall
Unknowing I remain,
Let grace, like a pure silver stream,
Wash out the hateful stain.

4 If, in these fatal fetters bound,
A wretched slave I lie,
Smite off my chains, and wake my soul
To light and liberty.

5 To humble penitence and prayer
Be gentle pity given;
Speak ample pardon to my heart,
And seal its claim to heaven.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.