Thou, Lord, by Strictest Search Hast Known

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
known My rising up and

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
lying down; My secret

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
thoughts are known to thee, Known

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
long before con- ceived by me.

The other verses

2 O could I so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting thee!
Where, Lord, could I thy influence shun?
Or whither from thy presence run?

3 If I the morning's wings could gain,
And fly beyond the western main,
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy fugitive.

4 Or should I try to shun thy sight
Beneath the sable wings of night,
One glance from thee, one piercing ray,
Would kindle darkness into day.

5 Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,
If mischief lurks in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Nahum Tate (1652–1715) and Nicholas Brady (1659–1726). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.