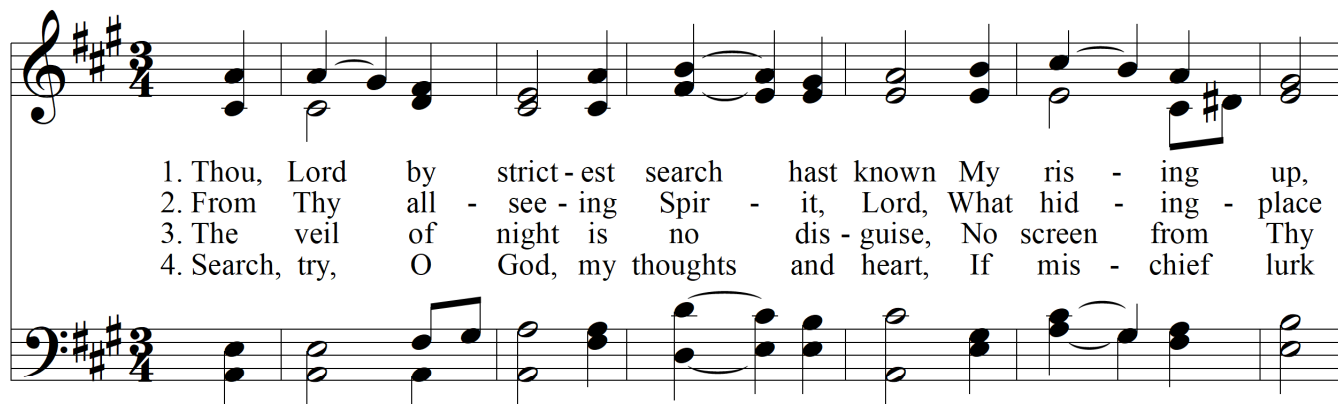
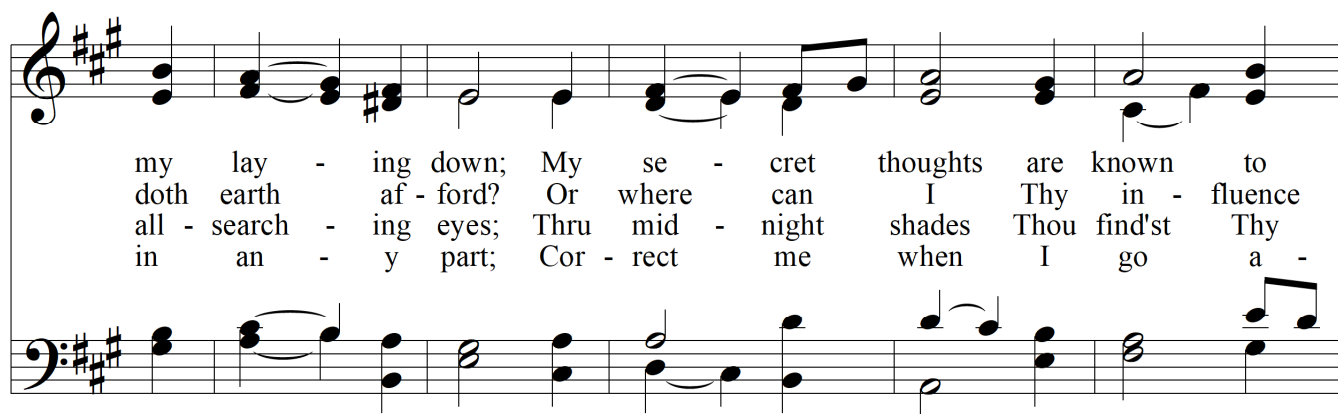


Thou, Lord, By Strictest Search Hast Known

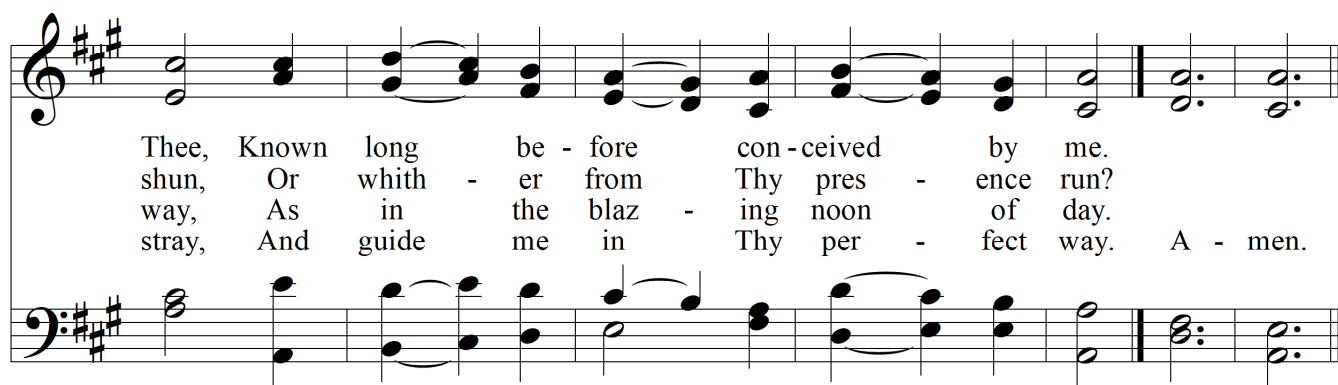
WARHAM L. M.



1. Thou, Lord by strict - est search hast known My ris - ing up,
2. From Thy all - see - ing Spir - it, Lord, What hid - ing - place
3. The veil of night is no dis - guise, No screen from Thy
4. Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart, If mis - chief lurk



my lay - ing down; My se - cret thoughts are known to
doth earth af - ford? Or where can I Thy in - fluence
all - search - ing eyes; Thru mid - night shades Thou find'st Thy
in an - y part; Cor - rect me when I go a -



Thee, Known long be - fore con - ceived by me.
shun, Or whith - er from Thy pres - ence run?
way, As in the blaz - ing noon of day.
stray, And guide me in Thy per - fect way. A - men.