

# Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me

Capo I      A      D      Bm      A      D

1. Lord, Thou hast searched me and dost know wher - e'er I  
 2. My words from Thee I can - not hide; I feel Thy  
 3. Where can I go a - part from Thee, or whith - er  
 4. If I the wings of morn - ing take, and far a -  
 5. If deep - est dark - ness cov - er me, the dark - ness

                                 G      A      D      D      A

rest, wher - e'er I go; Thou know - est all that I have  
 power on ev - 'ry side; O, won - drous knowl - edge aw - ful  
 from Thy pres - ence flee? In heaven? It is Thy dwell - ing  
 way my dwell - ing make, the hand that lead - eth me is  
 hid - eth not from Thee; to Thee both night and day are

                                 D      Bm      D      A

planned, and all my ways are in Thy hand.  
 might, un - fath - omed depth, un - meas - ured height!  
 fair; in death's a - bode? Lo, Thou are there.  
 Thine, and my sup - port Thy pow'r di - vine.  
 bright, the dark - ness shin - eth as the light.