

ALL that I am I owe to Thee,  
Thy wisdom, Lord, has fashioned me;  
I give my Maker humblest praise,  
Whose wondrous works my soul amaze.

- 2 Ere into being I was brought,  
Thine eye did see, and in Thy thought  
My life in all its perfect plan  
Was ordered, ere my days began.
- 3 Thy thoughts, O God, how manifold,  
More precious unto me than gold!  
I muse on their infinity;  
Awaking, I am still with Thee.
- 4 Search me, O God, my heart discern,  
Try me, my inmost thought to learn;  
And lead me, if in sin I stray,  
To choose the everlasting way.