

**L**ORD, Thou hast searched and seen me through;  
Thine eye commands with piercing view  
My rising and my resting hours,  
My heart and flesh and all my powers.  
My thoughts, before they are my own,  
Are to my God distinctly known.

2 Within Thy circling power I stand;  
On every side I find Thy hand:  
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,  
Thy power surrounds me still, O Lord!  
Amazing knowledge! vast and great!  
Far as all length and breadth and height!

3 O may these thoughts possess my breast,  
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest,  
Nor let my weaker passions dare  
Consent to sin while Thou art there!  
Could I so false, so faithless prove,  
To quit Thy service and Thy love?

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*