

CAN guilty man, indeed, believe
That God Who made and knows the heart,
Shall not the sinner's crimes perceive
Nor see into the inmost part?

2 Shall He Who, with transcendent skill,
Fashioned the eye and formed the ear;
Who modelled nature to His will,
Shall He not see? Shall He not hear?

3 Shall He, Who framed the human mind,
And bade its vital life to glow,
Who all its varied powers combined,
Shall He not see? Shall He not know?

4 Surely His eye at once surveys
All that intrudes creation's space;
He sees our thoughts, and marks our ways,
He knows no bounds of time and place.

5 Lord, as we bow beneath Thine eye,
How dark our hearts, how wrong within;
Hear our repentant, pleading cry,
Pardon and cleanse away our sin.

Harriet Auber, 1773-1862†